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LIEUT. GENERAL SIR RICHARD CHURCH'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE  
OF THE REVOLUTION AT PALERMO, IN THE YEAR 1820.

HAVING succeeded in establishing order and tranquillity throughout the extensive provinces of Apulia, I was ordered to assume the command of the 9th military division in Sicily; my head-quarters were to be in Palermo, and the provinces included in the Val di Mazzara were to form the division, in the command of which I succeeded Lieut. General the Prince of Cutò. I was given at the same time to understand, that I should have the general command of the troops in Sicily in the event of the resignation or death of the Capt. General Bourcard, whose age and infirmities made both these cases imminent. My removal to Sicily formed a part of a new system of administration for that kingdom, at the head of which was placed His Exc. Lieut. General Naselli, Secretary of State, and Minister of the Interior and Marine, as Luogotenente-generale in Sicily, an important post, and in every respect equivalent to that of viceroy. The Chevalier de Thomasis occupied the first civil situation, and I was to hold the chief military command. In consequence of these arrangements His Royal Highness the Hereditary Prince returned, in May, to Naples, which General Naselli left for Palermo in the second week of the month of June.

In the mean time orders were sent to the head-quarters of the 6th military division at Lecce, commanding me to repair instantly to Sicily: and these orders were followed by others indicating my route through Naples. Whilst these dispositions were carrying into effect, the general orders announced the death of His Exc. the Capt. General Bourcard, which took place in the latter end of May or early in June.

In detailing events connected with revolutions, the most trivial circumstances will be found important, when scrutinized by military men, aware of the chain which not only unites military with political theories, but upon which rests their successful development when reduced to practice. The late revolutions in Naples and Sicily (leaving Spain out of the question) have fully proved how little reliance can be placed on such military bodies, who, having lost all sense of subordination, consider the oath of a sectary more binding than their allegiance. Anxious, on assuming the command at Palermo, to take foreign troops

of my own division with me, I stated in my letters to the Government that I preferred any command whatever, keeping the troops of my own inspection and command with me, to the highest appointment without them. I knew how firmly I might rely upon their fidelity, courage, and conduct, and how little could be expected from the troops *then* in Sicily: and the result has too fatally proved the truth of my opinion. After some ineffectual negotiations about taking these troops to Sicily, and assurances that every thing would be arranged to my satisfaction in Naples, I left Lecce on the 11th of June, and joined, at Bari, Prince Zurlo, the intendant of that province, and proceeded with him to Naples; at the same time I gave over arrangements of the 6th military division to Prince Maresciallo Luprano. At Naples, I found fresh difficulties respecting the chief command in Sicily—difficulties which had never been even hinted before, for the death of the Capt. General Bourcard had removed the only impediment ever mentioned to me. Objections were made to the removal of Lieut. General the Prince Scaletta, who commanded the 7th military division. I received, however, a promise that the command should be arranged to my satisfaction. But I failed in carrying the point which I deemed most material to the good of the royal service and to my own honour—permission to take the foreign troops with me; of my own division, which, by the king's decree, belonged to my command and inspection, I was not allowed to take a single detachment. It will be seen how little the troops in Sicily merited the confidence of their commander, but it must be remembered that they were *not* the foreign troops. During my fortnight's stay at Naples, symptoms of approaching disturbances shewed themselves at Salerno, and in that province. I soon after received my definitive orders to repair to Palermo, in order to take, provisionally, the command of the 9th, with a discretionary power over the 7th and 8th military divisions, and the right of acting as commander-in-chief till I should be finally confirmed in that post, on the appointment of Prince Scaletta to a diplomatic situation, which it was intended to give him immediately.

I sailed from Naples, in the *Sirena* frigate, appointed for that purpose, on the night of the 2d of July. On the same day the Hereditary Prince arrived from Palermo on board of a Neapolitan line-of-battle ship; and the Government received the account of the famous desertion from Nola of the two subaltern officers and 130 soldiers of the regiment of cavalry stationed there. On this morning the general took leave of the ministers, at a council which was held to deliberate on that desertion, and the probability of its being the forerunner of serious disasters; and, in the afternoon, of the captain-general. Owing to the King's being embarked, and at a distance in the bay of Naples, and the *Sirena* being ordered off immediately, I did not see his Majesty before I sailed.

The *Sirena* arrived at Palermo on the 5th, at about two o'clock in the afternoon. Before she came to anchor, Brig. General Coglitore, and the staff officers of the garrison of Palermo, came on board to wait on me; and I immediately landed, and went to pay my respects to His Exc. General Naselli, the viceroy. No quarters having been provided for me, I took lodgings at the hotel *Gran Bretagna*, in the *Piazza Marina*. On the 6th I sent a copy of my instructions to the viceroy, through whom they were communicated to the different military departments in Sicily. On the afternoon of the 7th, Lieut. General Prince Cutò gave over the



command of the 9th military division; and on the 8th I assumed the temporary command of the troops in Sicily, clogged as it was with various difficulties, owing to several senior officers being still in Sicily, and holding various commands.

The mornings of the 9th and 10th were occupied in receiving the heads of departments and the officers of the different corps, and in the everlasting detail of receiving and signing papers relative to important branches of service; the afternoons in the tedious but necessary etiquette of receiving and paying numberless visits. On account of the approaching anniversary of Santa Rosalia, and the hard duty of the garrison, all inspections of troops were necessarily postponed until the first day after the festival—the only one, perhaps, in Europe which consumes five entire days.

The force in Palermo was quite insufficient for the garrison of that city, and the discipline of the troops was lax. No military system whatever had for several years existed in Palermo—no public place of parade, and no regular mode of transmitting orders; the officers always dressed in plain clothes, and were scattered in their different lodgings in and out of the town, at a great distance one from the other; in short, nothing like military regularity was to be seen in Palermo. The spirit of insubordination reigned in several of the corps, and all of them were in some degree infected with the contagion of the sect of *Carbonari*; nay, some corps were almost exclusively composed of that sect.

The general officers, staff, regiments, and corps in Palermo were as follow, and their numerical strength could not certainly amount to above 2,500 men, including the detachments in the neighbourhood of Palermo.

Maresciallo di Campo Pastore, commanding a brigade; Brigadier Coglitore, commanding the town and province; Maresciallo O'Farris, head of the staff; Lieut. General La Grua, commanding the fort of Castel à Mare (in the town of Palermo); Lieut. Colonel Lecca, head of the staff of the 9th military division.

A recapitulation of the other officers of the staff and departments would be superfluous.

The corps were as under:

Royal Artillery in Palermo and the division, and detached, 1 battalion; Regiment of Light Infantry of the Guards, 2 batts.; the Queen's Regiment, 2 batts. 12 comps.; Foreign Fusileers, 1 batt. 4 comps.; Veterans, 1 batt.; Cavalry of the Guard, 1 regt. of 1 batt.

The numerical strength of the active troops may be thus laid down:

|  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| Guards, 8 comps., or about .....         | 500 effectives. |
| Queen's Regiment, 12 comps., about ..... | 800             |
| Foreign Fusileers .....                  | 350             |
| Cavalry (mounted) .....                  | 180             |
| Total .....                              | — 1,830         |

The Veterans and Artillery occupied Castel à Mare, the mole, and the arsenal. The characters of these corps may be briefly sketched: The non-commissioned officers and many of the soldiers of the guards were more deeply infected with a spirit of revolution than even the troops of the line—the soldiers were chiefly Sicilian; but the officers, with the exception of a few, were unexceptionable. The Queen's Regiment had recently arrived from the camp of Sessa: this whole corps, privates and

officers, were of the sect of Carbonari! The battalion of Foreign Fusileers was commanded by an excellent officer (who had distinguished himself in Apulia under my orders); the officers and non-commissioned officers were foreigners, the privates chiefly Neapolitans. This was the corps on which I placed most reliance; it was little, if at all, infected with those Carbonari principles, from which none of the other corps, even in Sicily, were free.

I was determined, as soon as decorum to my predecessors permitted, and as soon as the festival was over, to reform the military system in Sicily. The officers and soldiers were aware of the changes which I meant to introduce, and which would have been in every respect advantageous to them. Meanwhile I diminished the daily duty of the troops, by taking off a number of superfluous guards and orderlies—a sure sign of the little attention paid to the essential points of military arrangement and discipline.

Finding that the corps, not only in Palermo but generally throughout the island, were considerably weakened by numerous detachments scattered in every direction, I gave an order for the immediate recall of all such detachments, except where a positive necessity required their presence for some immediate service. In this manner the troops would have been considerably reinforced at the head-quarters of every corps, merely by the reunion of the outstanding detachments; and this was but a preparatory measure to concentrating in Palermo, if possible, a force of 5,000 effective men: contingents for which I meant to have drawn from Messina, Syracuse, and Trappani, in the following proportions:

|                |          |
|----------------|----------|
| Messina .....  | 600 men. |
| Trappani ..... | 300      |
| Syracuse ..... | 300      |
| —              | 1,200.   |

To these reinforcements I hoped to add the Foreign Brigade, which had been promised me by His Exc. the Capt. General Prince Nugent; but this corps was not to arrive until the latter end of the month of September; for it seems no troops could be spared from Naples until after the festival of Piede Grotta, when it is customary to have a military parade. This brigade consisted of a battalion of foreign grenadiers, the Macedonian Chasseurs, and the foreign cavalry (troops which ought to have accompanied me to Sicily); but previous to receiving this reinforcement the battalion of Foreign Fusileers was ordered to Naples, to be present at the parade of Piede Grotta. In fact, my plan for uniting a force of 5,000 men in Palermo might have been carried into effect towards the middle of the month of October, and not before, and this only in the event of no change taking place in the military dispositions of the government at Naples.

In the mean time, Palermo continued with its trifling garrison; with a paltry crumbling fort; unprovided with an ounce of provision; and commanded by an officer senior in rank to the general commanding the troops, (to whom, however, it was understood he was to report, and did report.)

Palermo had no local troops, except a few straggling remnants of former corps, now reduced to about a company, and the troop of cavalry belonging to the senate. It was not in my power to add additional



strength or respectability to such forces, in the few days during which I held the command.

When I left Naples, the first movements towards a revolution had taken place, and I found the public spirit in Sicily in a state of the greatest fermentation. Universal discontent prevailed, and the lower orders of the people, especially, were inflamed to a violent degree of animosity against the Government: nor were there wanting in Sicily disciples of the Carbonari. By these incendiaries much had been done to rouse the populace to that pitch of fury which they soon reached in Palermo. Great pains were taken by these demagogues to make the people believe that I was to be the instrument of violent persecution against them; that I was the promoter of the conscription, and that I was about to shoot and hang the Sicilians, as I was said to have done in Apulia. Many of the military in Palermo deceived the people by these representations, and it was with them that the project of revolt originated. They prepared to co-operate with their fellow-sectaries in the kingdom of Naples; but they forgot the probability that the *Sicilians* would go beyond *their* views, by endeavouring to separate themselves entirely from the dominion of Naples.

Every thing in Palermo, and throughout Sicily, wore the aspect of approaching commotions—all eyes were turned towards Naples; yet from thence no official news arrived of the result of the insurrection of Avellino, &c. until the despatches came in, announcing the change of the Government, and the orders to promulgate in Sicily the King's acceptance of a constitution for the kingdom of the Two Sicilies. These important despatches arrived on the evening of the 14th of July. Previous to the arrival of the despatches, the public received information through the channel of an English vessel (belonging to Mr. Fawkes), that the government of Naples was treating with the rebels, and that the constitution had been promised, with other details: no more, however, was known to the government in Sicily, than what it received by this unofficial channel, until the morning of the 14th, when the viceroy received a telegraphic despatch. The nature of this despatch made me suspect that it came from the rebels, whom I knew to be in possession of Salerno, and the communications through which the telegraphic posts were established: we augured from it the probability that the rebels were surrounded with difficulties, and wanted to create co-operation in Sicily, by misleading the authorities in Palermo; at all events, I agreed perfectly in opinion with the viceroy, that he could not and ought not to act upon it. Shortly after the viceroy shewed me another telegraphic despatch, quite contrary to the first.

This despatch suppressing the former altogether, seemed to the viceroy and to myself a satisfactory proof that no advantages of importance had been gained over the King's troops by the insurrectionary risings in the provinces of Salerno, &c. and in Principato; in fact, the result of our conference was, that there was a strong reason for hoping that the Government had quite or nearly suppressed the insurrection.

Here it may not be amiss to remark that, according to the instructions of the general commanding the troops in Sicily, no movement whatever of the troops in large or small detachments, nor any other military disposition, could be carried into execution without the approbation of the viceroy, who was in fact the real commander-in-chief. Hence arose a multitude of delays, counter-orders, and the long train

of evils resulting from the interference of incompetent persons. In the critical state of affairs, I made it a point of duty to confer generally twice a day with the viceroy, and to take his commands upon all affairs relative to the movements of the troops. At one of these conferences, on either the 10th or the 11th of the month, I informed his excellency that I intended to reinforce the troops at Palermo, by a battalion of the 9th Light Infantry from the garrison at Trappani—the nearest garrison capable of furnishing a small reinforcement; and that this movement was connected with the plan of concentrating an effective force in Palermo. I was anxious to receive the reinforcement from Trappani as soon as possible, in order to diminish the heavy duty, and to augment the numbers of the garrison during the festival of Santa Rosalia, when the public tranquillity might be exposed. My project, however, was overruled; and I was requested by the viceroy to suspend all military movements until after the festival, as both the viceroy and the Chevalier de Thomasis thought that the arrival of troops would alarm and provoke the populace. This opinion, most opposite to my own, prevailed, and the battalion was not called in from Trappani. The arrival of this battalion would, perhaps, not have prevented what happened: but the circumstance is mentioned to shew how the chief military authority was fettered, by the decrees of persons not otherwise in military calculations. The Chevalier de Thomasis is celebrated for extraordinary talents; it has been, however, remarked, that he is also one of those profound persons, who at times shuffle off important business with a *mauvais bon mot*.

On the night of the 11th the viceroy, anxious to have official information from Naples, suddenly sent off on that service the Sirena frigate, of whose departure I knew nothing until an hour before she sailed: thus depriving himself of the only ship of war at Palermo.

From the 11th to the evening of the 14th no news arrived from Naples, and this silence created alternate hopes and fears, according to the wishes of the different parties.

The days and nights from the 11th to the 14th were fully occupied by the ceremonies of the festival, the preparations for which had commenced before my arrival in Sicily. The crowded state of Palermo (even if no political events had been connected with it) required all the precautions in the power of the Government and the police, to maintain public tranquillity. What the arrangements were on the part of the senate, the civil magistrates of the city best know; the military dispositions were such as the strength of the garrison would allow, of which one-half was on permanent duty daily, and the other (with the exception of a few men from each corps allowed to see the fire-works at night, according to established custom) ordered to remain in their quarters, where each corps had as strong a reserve or picquet as its strength allowed, under arms, ready to turn out in an instant upon any emergency. Besides these dispositions, I appointed to each corps its particular alarm post; on repairing to which, in the event of the garrison being obliged to form under arms, the whole of the troops would have in an instant found themselves formed in order of battle, and ready to act against either the town or country. As Palermo had no local troops whatever (save the few already mentioned), all the military duties fell to the lot of the regulars, and in such a manner, that the different guards might be looked upon as lost in the event of a popular



rising, unless they abandoned their respective posts, and retired upon their regiments in the general order of battle. Neglect (which might be almost termed systematic) of all precautionary measures, had prevailed throughout the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, and more particularly in Palermo. The fort of Castel à Mare, the only shelter provided for its garrison, was in a dilapidated state, and without an ounce of provisions; and was thus rendered rather a trap to ensnare, than a retreat to prevent its capture. Moreover, the troops had to guard 3,000 galley slaves, whose principal prison was in the Cassero, the great street of Palermo.

The arsenal was also in the centre of the town, and only defended by a slight pallisade, such as would be thrown round a field-park of artillery in a campaign.

It was difficult, with a small garrison of 2,000 men, for the most part disaffected, and with many such obstacles as the above, to fix upon an advantageous order of battle, in the event of a revolt. Nor did the protection of the viceroy seem to me unimportant, as I had good reason to imagine that his excellency would probably not consent to abandon the town until that measure had become impracticable; yet, in the event of a crisis, nothing but his departure could have saved the troops, supposing them all steady to their colours, and that *their colours had not been changed*.

Three principal objects occupied my attention; and in my order of "ralliement" for the troops I kept them all in view, namely:—1st, a position from whence I could overawe the town, and not be subject to an attack from the inhabitants in a bad position, or to be fired upon from the houses, except at a considerable distance, which was well flanked, and in which I could make use of musquetry, artillery and cavalry:—2d, a position open to the country for retreat, if necessary; and capable of some defence against the country, in the event of the peasantry attacking the rear of the troops:—3d, a position preserving my communication with the sea, and holding three gates of the town.

Any one acquainted with the topography of Palermo, will immediately recognize this position of my order of battle, communicated to the generals and commanding officers of regiments by the following outline:—The right of the infantry was at the King's palace; and in the square which it protects behind the palace, in the open space towards the country, was formed the cavalry, in column of half squadrons; the centre *outside* the town, formed of the infantry, was to occupy the line (with small intervals) between the palace and the fort of Castel à Mare, which formed the left of the position. In this manner the troops would have been masters of the principal streets of Palermo without being obliged to enter them; of three of the gates of the town; and of the forts, with their communications open with the sea and the country, with other advantages of importance in such a critical state.

Thus I had, as far as lay in my power, made preparations for defence, in the case of a revolt at Palermo, before the intelligence arrived of the overthrow of the King's government at Naples. But in the bloody and frightful scenes by which most popular tumults are marked, all mutual dependence is in a moment lost, when once the numerical strength of the populace is unchained; the friends of the morning become the mortal enemies of the afternoon; revenge, rapine and riot alone command; and every dark passion is exasperated to madness; while the sacred names

of freedom and patriotism are polluted by the furious vociferations of incendiary demagogues, and their misguided but terrible multitudes.

Many have witnessed the commencement and progress of a revolution, but few the singularity of two revolutions in the same day. Those, however, who were at Palermo on the night of the 15th of July 1820, and the 16th and 17th of the same month, and who have escaped from the tragedies of the Sicilian capital, will have that singularity impressed on their memory for a long time.

During the interval between the 11th and 14th, whilst every one seemed occupied by the various scenes of the festival, I received a communication from the viceroy, informing me of secret meetings and dinners of the non-commissioned officers of some of the corps in the garrison, and of the proposals of some individuals of these parties to create disturbance; these were meetings of the Carbonari, of whom there were many besides the military in Palermo. In fact, a general impatience prevailed amongst the greater part of the officers and soldiers to declare themselves in the way that part of the army had done in Naples. I hoped, however, that the consideration of there being a small corps of Neapolitans in Sicily, would have prevented proceedings of this nature. My calculations were wrong; and it was afterwards discovered, that a regiment had determined to revolt on the 11th at midnight, beat to arms, and seize the person of the viceroy. A battalion of another regiment was actually under arms, and was proceeding to attack their officers, whom they had determined to murder. This measure was likewise proposed to the Foreign Fusileers, and by them refused; but so close was the secret kept, that it was not communicated to me until some time after the revolt of the populace. Some hints that a plot was in agitation amongst the troops were communicated by me to the commanding-officer of one of the regiments, who endeavoured to refute them by reasoning upon the inutility and danger of such a project.

In this manner, between suspicions and apprehensions on the one side, and hopes and preparations on the other, the evening of the 14th at last arrived, and put an end to any farther doubt as to the result of the insurrection in the kingdom of Naples. It had triumphed; and the King had been obliged to grant such conditions as the insurgents chose to dictate.

The despatches likewise brought the news of General Nugent's departure from Naples, the final decrees of the King's acceptance of the Constitution of Spain, and the appointment of the Hereditary Prince to be vicar general of the kingdom, with the *alter ego* of General Pepe as commander-in-chief, and of General Carakosa as minister of war. To the viceroy in Sicily was transmitted the royal order for proclaiming the Constitution of Spain in Palermo.

About seven o'clock on that evening I had just mounted on horseback for the first time since my arrival in Sicily (my horses not having yet arrived from Naples), with Major Francia, the commanding officer of the Foreign Fusileers. We were proceeding to ride out of the town to select a suitable position for exercising troops, when I received a note from the viceroy, requesting me to come to him without delay. I accordingly went, and about eight o'clock in the evening arrived at his excellency's house, where I found the despatches from Naples already divulged; and also learnt that the crew of the boat which brought them



had been allowed to land, and to parade the streets of Palermo with the tri-coloured cockade in their hats. In a few moments a great part of the populace was distinguished by the same cockade, the adoption of which rapidly spread through Palermo, before it was officially communicated to the public that the despatches from Naples brought "the orders for the proclamation of the Spanish Constitution."

In the meantime I remained in conference with the viceroy, both rejoicing over the supposed termination of the insurrection in Naples; and he determined on carrying the orders he had received into execution, as the only measure which might, perhaps, preserve the public tranquillity; since no demonstration in favour of the King, and of a better system, could be perceived in any quarter whatever—three-fourths of the troops, and nearly the whole population, with the exception, perhaps, of some few nobles and officers, being decidedly Carbonari. To support the King's government, as it was before the arrival of the news from Naples, was impossible—to attempt it, madness. It was necessary to take immediate resolution: and the viceroy ordered the instantaneous publication of the proclamations received from Naples.

My first act was the tender of my resignation to the viceroy, who refused it; begging me not to abandon him in so critical a position, until the approaching arrival of his successor, General Fardella, who had been named by the revolutionary government; but to unite in supporting the King's interest, until greater light was thrown upon the state of affairs.

At eleven o'clock at night it was reported to me, that several officers and many soldiers had been seen with the new cockade; upon which I re-assembled the commanding officers, and ordered them, under pain of their personal responsibility, not to allow any officer or soldier to wear any other than the King's cockade, until the viceroy had given his orders to him in writing to communicate to the troops; who, although anxious for the new cockade, were thus kept within the bounds of discipline, but not until the general commanding had been obliged to use his authority with several officers.

By this time the populace had added to their cockades a fourth colour, yellow, for "The Independence of Sicily!" which was now heard in the streets, together with "The Constitution of Spain!" Upon this I again went to the viceroy, informed him of the new cockade, and begged his orders; he said he had no means of preventing such a proceeding, and that he could not give any orders about it. This, and what had happened to Capt. General Nugent at Naples, placed matters in such a light as to render it almost impossible for me to leave the command till my successor arrived; and induced me, with the hope of securing the King's cause and the Sicilians, and the few troops that seemed well-disposed, to comply with the viceroy's request, that I would retain the command until my successor, whose nomination was already known in Sicily, had arrived. After an interesting conversation of above an hour with General Coglitore, I returned to my lodgings, and after midnight again assembled the general and many of the field-officers; I took their opinions upon various subjects unnecessary to be here related, and they left me at about two o'clock in the morning, all and every one of them thunderstruck at the prospect of affairs, and indifferent to every thing but their own safety. I desired Marshal O'Farris, the chief of the staff in Sicily, to go to the viceroy at six o'clock in the morning, and bring me his excellency's definitive orders in writing; and at three

o'clock I retired to rest, the town being perfectly tranquil, as it was the only night without public spectacle during the festival.

Early on the morning of the 15th, Marshal O'Farris brought me the viceroy's definitive command in writing, to announce to the troops the King's acceptance of the Constitution of Spain, with orders that the troops should immediately adopt the tri-coloured cockade—the same, it was specified, as his Majesty and the Royal Family at Naples wore.

Upon the receipt of these decisive commands, I issued a general order, announcing to the troops the King's acceptance of *a constitution*, and the viceroy's commands to assume the national cockade; thanking them for their conduct, warning them of the necessity for a continuation of their strict discipline, and, finally, informing them that I only awaited the necessary orders to quit the command. Had I said more, the Carbonari, who abounded among the troops, would have given out that I was leaving them to join the Sicilians: for any thing in such moments answers the purpose of factious demagogues, and the views of party spirit; in fact, Marshal O'Farris, and other generals, told me that I had spoken too plainly about going away. The staff-officers having taken the liberty of giving out the general order without this last clause, I sent an aide-de-camp to Marshal O'Farris to recall the orders *instantly*, in order to add *that part*. As my aide-de-camp passed to the Marshal's house in an open carriage, several voices cried, "That white plume shall be trampled on the ground to-night." Upon discovering that Marshal O'Farris had kept back the latter part of the order, I instantly recalled all the orders given out, that the article immediately relating to myself might be added; having previously, in company with Marshal O'Farris, repaired to the viceroy, who read and approved the order, which was finally transmitted to the different corps, and carried into execution at about ten o'clock in the morning.

On the 15th the Sicilians had adopted a *yellow ribbon*, worn at the breast, as their badge of independence—instead of the four-coloured cockade, which remained in the hat. The troops were quiet and regular the whole of the morning, and the populace immense—the patrols and guards attentive, and the *only* guard not strengthened was my own.

In the forenoon, the general commanding, and all the general officers in Palermo, together with a great part of the Sicilian nobility, accompanied the viceroy to church, where the customary grand service for the festival of Santa Rosalia was celebrated. The viceroy was escorted by a strong guard of cavalry, and received at the church-door by a guard of honour from the infantry of the guards. The ceremony lasted until between one and two o'clock; the crowd in the church was considerable, and the cries of "*Viva Santa Rosalia!*" "*Viva l'Indipendenza!*" "*Viva la Costituzione di Spagna!*" and "*Viva la Trappa!*" were often vociferated during the service, both by those within and those without the cathedral. The viceroy in returning to his house was followed by the populace, reiterating these cries; but I returned with Marshal O'Farris to my lodgings without molestation. At three o'clock Marshal O'Farris received from me his evening orders and left me—the streets of Palermo being still quiet, though crowded.

From three to five o'clock I received a few visits, dined with the officers of my family, and remained in the house till the hour for going



to the senatorial palace, according to established custom, to witness the procession and fire-works, which usually conclude the festival of Santa Rosalia, on which occasion the king or viceroy is always present, with the principal authorities and nobility of Palermo. At the palace I found a few nobles, and not many officers—the viceroy's court, and that of the senate, &c. forming the chief part of the assembly. The procession passed under the windows, followed by immense crowds, crying "*Viva Santa Rosalia*," "*Viva l'Indipendenza*;" and the scene was most noisy. Fire-works in the square of the senatorial palace succeeded, and then a pause of a quarter of an hour, the people having mostly gone into the Cassero. The society in the palace seemed ill at ease; the viceroy still remained, and conversed with me at intervals about the affairs at Naples—another boat having arrived that evening with more detailed despatches from the new government.

At about half-past eleven o'clock a great shouting was heard immediately under the windows, and the square was filled with people following a procession, headed by a numerous party of non-commissioned officers and soldiers of different regiments, chiefly the Guards and Queen's, decorated with their insignia as Carbonari, exciting the mob to riot, and shouting with them "*Viva l'Indipendenza di Sicilia!*" "*Viva la Liberta e Viva Robespierre!*" The viceroy called me to witness this scandalous scene, and said: "Observe the infamous conduct of those soldiers, mischief will certainly happen;" to which I answered, "that orders had been given to keep the troops in their quarters, and that I hoped they would be induced to return there." As soon as the square was free from the procession of the Carbonari, soldiers and populace, who all passed into the Cassero, the viceroy returned home escorted by his guard of cavalry. Most of the military officers, and even the staff, who ought to have remained with the general commanding, had also retired, and Brigadier-General Coglitore, the commandant of Palermo, was the only officer of rank with me. In a few moments after the departure of the viceroy, the procession of the Carbonari, soldiers, and mob passed again under the windows, stopping there, and renewing with increased violence their former shouts, to the terror of the ladies present. They then proceeded slowly, obliging the people in the houses to shout out with them, and returned under the windows, and after repeating the same scene, passed on to the Cassero, towards the King's palace. The square was now cleared, and all eyes seemed fixed on me.

In a few moments I had determined in my own mind that violent measures could not be resorted to (at least in the first instance)—the military having been the principal instigators of the riot; and as the great object was to restore order without bloodshed, it would be ill-judged to compromise the small garrison with the immense population of Palermo and the neighbouring towns, intoxicated with ideas of *religion, liberty, and festivity*. The patrols and guards on duty were sufficient to restore order, if this could be done by gentle means; if not, the only feasible measure was the formation of the whole garrison in order of battle on the general alarm post. It was doubtful whether the troops could be depended on; but the hostile employment of them was the last resource, for blood being once shed in such a critical position, no one could foretel the end of the tragedy. The sympathy of the soldiers with the populace was already evident, from the fraternal processions of the military Carbonari, many of whom were Sicilians. It was also necessary to receive the viceroy's

commands before I gave any military disposition whatever. All these reflections, and many more, passed through my mind with the rapidity of lightning, and I determined to risk nothing but my own person in the effort for re-establishing order. The present seemed to me to be one of those occasions where it was the duty of the general-in-chief to present himself to the riotous soldiers, and to endeavour, by a sudden appearance amongst them, to bring them to a sense of their duty; at the same time I well knew that, not being of their *sect*, I incurred great *personal danger* from the soldiery, and perhaps still more from an immense populace, in the delirium of dreams about independence and wine.

The town was brilliantly illuminated, and the mass of people in the streets almost inconceivable. Determined, in spite of all personal risk, to attempt the restoration of order, I left the senate-house, and, in descending the gallery, told General Coglitore that I meant to go into the Cassero, and order the military to retire to their quarters. General Coglitore seemed alarmed at this communication, and mentioned the danger of doing so (the momentary feeling of something nearly akin to contempt, which this reply produced in my mind, was *unjust*—for Coglitore is worthy, and a brave man; HE knew the nature of a Palermitan mob, and, *perhaps*, other circumstances which he could not disclose). On my answering, “It cannot be helped; *it is my duty to go*,” Coglitore repeated his observation; and I silently and leisurely walked down into the square, attended, besides General Coglitore, by my two aides-de-camp, Lieuts. Quandel and De Nitis, both brave and excellent young men. General Coglitore’s carriage, an open landau, was in the square, where it remained at my request; the footman, however, left the carriage, and followed his master. In this manner the party walked gently into the great street, the Cassero, and, turning to the left, took the direction of the King’s palace, which the riotous military party had before taken. When my companions and myself, on entering the Cassero, were observed by the populace, the cries of “*Viva l’Indipendenza*,” became boisterous. I proceeded regularly on towards my object, and the people crowded round me as I advanced; but still with some degree of respect, repeating, however, the cries of “*Indipendenza!*” The procession of the military and populace was still proceeding through the Cassero, stopping at every ten or twelve paces, and shouting out as already described. From all the windows people were waving handkerchiefs to them. Towards these fanatics I was now gently approaching, followed by numbers of people, when a priest accosted me in a most impertinent manner, and desired me to cry “*Viva l’Indipendenza!*” making use, at the same time, of violent gestures. To this man I merely said, “*Allontanatevi Signore*”—“go away,” and kept walking quickly on; the officers and the general interfering to keep the priest from farther impertinence. At length I overtook the non-commissioned officers and soldiers already described. Here a moment’s silence ensued, and when I accosted a non-commissioned officer, the man seemed astonished and was respectful; this was the only one of the group of non-commissioned officers who paid any attention to what I was saying; the rest (all decorated with the Carbonari insignia) continued shouting and acting as they had done before. I, therefore, desired this non-commissioned officer to tell his comrades not to make so much noise—to conduct themselves with more regularity, and as soon as they had



got to the end of the street to return to their several quarters, out of which they had come without leave. I added, that I had no objection to their sharing in the general joy, on the last night of the Feast of Santa Rosalia, but that the manner in which they were acting might lead to some disturbance, which I wished to prevent for *their* sakes, as much as for the public tranquillity. In the meantime the others had recommenced moving on, and this man, anxious, followed his comrades, leaving me amidst the crowds which had closed round me while I was addressing the soldiers. I found my attempt had failed, and the noise of the soldiers and mob was such, that no other voices could be heard: I, however, continued to penetrate farther into the crowd, and to follow the military rioters to the end of the street; but I was so violently pushed by the people, that my efforts would have soon been quite useless, if not fatal to my small party: we, therefore, turned quietly round, to walk down the street again towards the square of the senate-house, where the carriage was left. The crowd now closed upon us, and the priest already mentioned, who had never left us, in the most menacing and insolent manner threatened me with death, if I did not cry out *Viva l'Indipendenza!* He used, at the same time, the most frantic gestures, and seemed quite maddened with rage; he was accompanied by a mob, seemingly quite under his command, chiefly young men, all of whom reiterated the priest's menaces; the shouts of "*Mori Scelerato! Mori, mori! Fuori Tiranni fuori, fuori, fuori!*" became tremendous, and a cry of "Kill them, kill them!" was vociferated throughout the street.

These fanatics were so delighted with having secured their victims, that they lost time in insults before they proceeded to blows; in fact, the crowd was such, that they could hardly move their arms, and every person seemed swept along with it. General Coglitore, a Sicilian, and my aides-de-camp, kept the mob from me as much as possible, and expostulated with them without using violence. The servant of General Coglitore more than once threw his arms round the furious priest, and prevented his striking me; but the mob threatened this brave fellow, and extricated the priest from his hands. The mob became every instant more furious, and the cries of "*Mori, mori!*" more violent; and the priest, still farther to inflame his fanatical followers, cried out to me, "*Ah! Scelerato, per quanto ci aveto fatto stentare per questo!*"

During the whole of this scene, I walked leisurely through the street (rather diminishing my pace than otherwise), never condescending to take farther notice of the priest or his companions, than occasionally saying to him, "*Adagio! Piano! Cadati, a cosa fate? Andati,*" &c.

I was pondering in my mind on the means of extricating myself and my companions from so critical a position, in which one false step was an instantaneous and barbarous death. At times I felt tempted to draw my sword (upon the hilt of which I held my hand), and, at least, sacrifice the priest to my just fury; but I recollected that blood once spilt, and that uselessly, the consequences might be most dreadful, not only for myself and my party (whom I considered already lost), but, perhaps, for the whole population: I therefore kept my temper, and for a considerable distance the imposing manner and *sang froid* of our small party protected it from the brutal violence of the mob. In this manner, we proceeded along the street a considerable way, until nearly arrived at the square of the senate-house, the priest again violently insisting upon my crying,

"*Viva l'Indipendenza ! Viva la Liberta !*" and again telling me I should die if I did not. My aides-de-camp, and General Coglitore, more than ever alarmed for my life, urged me to content the mob, and cry "*viva l'Indipendenza !*" to which I only said, "*Jamais ! pas un mot.*"

All this time I was revolving in my mind how to extricate the party from the hands of the populace. To stop and harangue them was to be immediately murdered: to go into a house would have produced the same effect, and the pillage of my retreat by the populace. The senate-house occurred to me, but I remembered that there was still in it a number of ladies. As the carriage was close at hand, to mount into it, if possible, and start the horses at full gallop, seemed the only plausible plan of escape. In the meantime, as we approached the senate-house, the mob became more furious and proceeded to blows, of which both my officers and myself received several, and from that to display their daggers, and their decided intention of shedding blood. The party, however, had now fortunately arrived near the carriage; the doors of the carriage were opened instantly by the servant, and the horses' heads were providentially turned towards the street that leads from the senate-house towards the country through the St. Antonio gate. In an instant the party sprang into this open carriage, a number of the mob mounting in every direction, and assailing us with various weapons and with enormous stones. In this scuffle the brave servant of General Coglitore, who was behind the carriage, was thrown to the ground, and has never since been heard of. Thus assaulted, I received a stunning blow on the head and shoulders, and General Coglitore a wound with a dagger, aimed at me, and to which the motion of the carriage gave another direction. Though the coachman's whip was torn from his hands, the horses were at full gallop, being frightened by the assault of the mob. The aides-de-camp, with drawn swords, beat off those who endeavoured to approach the traces, and the two generals, standing up in the carriage, directed its movements according to the progress of our pursuers, and kept its back from being occupied. After the second assault, the assassins mounted twice on the carriage, which they overtook, notwithstanding the speed of the horses. In their third and fourth attempts they were not so successful, and contented themselves with discharging into the carriage immense stones, some of which were twice the size of a man's head. After a pursuit of about a mile, the mob ceased to follow the carriage, which had now gained the country on the side of the St. Antonio gate. Here the carriage stopped a moment. I proposed driving to my lodging by back streets, and there protecting myself by my guard, till troops could come to my protection. General Coglitore would not listen to this proposal, which he represented to be certain death, as the populace would undoubtedly arrive at my lodgings before me, and be there waiting for me; he added, that no reliance could be placed on the protection of the troops, after what they had experienced when surrounded by the populace. In fact, our party, whilst pursued by the mob, passed several guards, and patrols of cavalry and infantry, not one of which made the least effort for our protection. Nay, one patrol of cavalry nearly rode over us, in forcing their way through the mob, and left their general in the hands of the populace. General Coglitore then proposed driving to the house of one of his sisters in the suburbs, there to change our clothes, and put ourselves in communication with the viceroy, and the commander of the troops. This scheme



I rejected as being more impracticable than the other, for the mob would have suspected where we had gone, and would have stormed the house; nor could I think of endangering the safety of General Coglitore's relation on my account: the event proved the justice of my objection to this house, as the mob actually went there. We determined, as time was precious, to drive down to the shore, about half a mile from Palermo, and from thence endeavour to proceed by water to the other side of the town, where the troops were quartered. We accordingly drove along the beach, until the carriage, by General Coglitore's orders, stopped at a small house opposite to the battery "*del Sacramento*;" here we entered the house, where we found a soldier of the corps of Veterans, and his wife.

General Coglitore determined on going to his sister's house in the suburbs, and told me that he would send from thence clothes for us to disguise ourselves, and in this way get to the viceroy's, or to the Mole, or some other military position. He also proposed sending or going to General Naselli, in order that military dispositions might be made for escorting me back to the town, or protecting my embarkation and disembarkation if I returned to the town by water. He then shook hands with me, and assuring me that I might rely upon him, drove off. From that moment nothing more was seen of him; but, by subsequent accounts, it appears that he was obliged to conceal himself for several days.

In the meantime myself and my two aides-de-camp remained above an hour and a half in expectation of succour, either by land or water, but none arrived. We now thought some accident must have happened to General Coglitore. We accepted Lieutenant de Nitis's offer to dress himself in the uniform of the soldier of local artillery, and thus endeavour to get to the habitation of the viceroy. Lieutenant de Nitis, on entering the town, found crowds of people, and many now armed with muskets in the Piazza della Marina, and round the General's lodgings, and grouped in various directions—all intent on my capture; and, as he passed by the back streets, he was narrowly examined by the bystanders. At the viceroy's he found General Pastore (the next in command to me), to whom and to the viceroy he explained my critical situation, and demanded the aid of the troops.

General Pastore saw the attack on me from the senate-house window, where he remained very quietly until he went to the general-in-chief's lodgings, and ordered the guard there to let the mob in to plunder my house. The viceroy informed Lieutenant de Nitis that he had already heard of the attempt to murder me from General Coglitore's coachman, whom his own master, being himself wounded and concealed, had sent, and that he had immediately ordered a gun-boat to go to the battery where I was, and to convey me forthwith to Trapani. He desired Lieutenant de Nitis to go to Marshal Staiti, commanding the navy, to hurry off the boat, and go in it himself, bearing the orders for me to go to Trapani. Why this measure was adopted in preference to military dispositions, and why I was ordered to Trapani, the viceroy can best explain. Meanwhile dawn was approaching, and people passing between Palermo and the Bagaria. As it was necessary to get into the battery opposite the place of concealment before daylight, Lieutenant Quandel and myself passed from the house across the road, and entered the battery, which was merely enclosed with a loop-holed wall and open-railed gate, without so much as a lock: the artilleryman, already mentioned, remained in

the battery as our sentinel, and repeatedly tried to induce one of the boats fishing off the shore to pull in; but not one would approach, as the order of the Sanita, or health-office, was in force all along the coast. It was now broad daylight, and nothing appeared from Palermo: concealment in the battery appeared impossible, and leaving it, out of the question. Convinced that death would be our fate in the battery, we awaited it with tranquillity; resolved, however, to sell our lives as dearly as possible. Awful as the moment was, we could hardly refrain from smiling at the contrast of our full grand costume with our actual situation. Every now and then a boat appeared approaching the battery; hope was raised for an instant, but the boat passed along the coast, and the prospect seemed darker than ever. In this state we remained for a couple of hours. At length a person was introduced into the battery by the artilleryman; it was an officer of the name of Marotti, sent by General Naselli to inform me that a gun-boat might be every moment expected, and that his excellency's orders were for me instantly to go in her to Trapani. This officer was in plain clothes, and after delivering his commission, and stating the difficulty he had in piercing the crowd to get out of the town, he left us, saying he would hasten the boat if she had not already left Palermo.

As the day advanced, our position in the battery became still more critical, and we saw through the loopholes numbers of people passing it constantly; many shouting, singing, and relating the events of the night, and wondering what had become of the general—threats against whom seemed to be the burthen of each conversation. Through the same loopholes, those that passed might also have looked into the battery, as there was no ditch. At length a number of boys and young men, seemingly in search of me, came down to the battery, and lingered during some ten minutes round it, looking in every direction, *except into the battery*—shouting, and expressing their anxiety to know where I might be found; while a group of people remained between them and Palermo, evidently waiting some signal from the young men to approach: yet, it never occurred to these stupid bloodhounds to look through the loopholes, and we avoided observation by frequently shifting our places, or sitting down: thus we remained until six o'clock in the morning, having spent about three hours in the battery, and half that time in the opposite house. The surrounding groups giving up, perhaps, the hope of finding me, had returned with great noise towards Palermo; when, at length, a large boat appeared at a distance, rowing towards the shore, and, as it approached, appeared evidently to be the promised gun-boat. In the meantime, numbers of people appeared again along the road from Palermo, watching the motions of the boat, and it was now doubtful whether we could embark *before* the arrival of the group. At this moment the officer sent by General Naselli returned to the battery, and pointed to the boat as the one he expected. It was still at some distance off, and the moment critical; in that instant, Providence directed towards the battery a little fishing-boat, rowed by one man, which landed exactly on the rocks at the foot of the scarp of the battery: we sprang over the parapet upon the rocks underneath, and, in a moment, were in the little boat, to the terror of the poor fisherman, whom we obliged to row off to the gun-boat, which we reached, just as numbers of people collected on the shore near the spot whence we had just escaped.

(To be continued.)



## THE YOUNG GIPSY: A VILLAGE SKETCH.

No. II.

THE weather continuing fine and dry, I did not fail to revisit my gipsy encampment, which became more picturesque every day in the bright sunbeams and lengthening shadows of a most brilliant autumn. A slight frost had strewed the green lane with the light yellow leaves of the elm—those leaves on whose yielding crispness it is so pleasant to tread, and which it is so much pleasanter to watch whistling along, “thin dancers upon air,” in the fresh October breeze; whilst the reddened beech, and spotted sycamore, and the rich oaks dropping with acorns, their foliage just edging into its deep orange brown, added all the magic of colour to the original beauty of the scenery. It was undoubtedly the prettiest walk in the neighbourhood, and the one which I frequented the most.

Ever since the adventure of May, the old fortune-teller and I understood each other perfectly. She knew that I was no client, no patient, no customer (which is the fittest name for a gooscap who goes to a gipsy to ask what is to befall her): but she also knew that I was no enemy either to her or her profession; for, after all, if people choose to amuse themselves by being simpletons, it is no part of their neighbours’ business to hinder them. I, on my side, liked the old gipsy exceedingly; I liked both her and her good-humour, and had a real respect for her cleverness. We always interchanged a smile and a nod, meet where we might. May, too, had become accustomed to the whole party. The gift of a bone from the cauldron—a bare bone—your well-fed dog likes nothing so well as such a windfall, and if stolen, the relish is higher—a bare bone brought about that reconciliation. I am sorry to accuse May of accepting a bribe, but such was the fact. She now looked at the fortune-teller with great complacency, would let the boys stroke her long neck, and in her turn would condescend to frolic with their shabby curs, who, trained to a cat-like caution and mistrust of their superiors, were as much alarmed at her advances as if a lioness had offered herself as their play-fellow. There was no escaping her civility, however, so they submitted to their fate, and really seemed astonished to find themselves alive when the gambol was over. One of them, who, from a tail turned over his back like a squirrel, and an amazingly squab nose, had certainly some mixture of the pug in his composition, took a great fancy to her when his fright was past: which she repaid by the sort of scornful kindness, the despotic protection proper to her as a beauty, and a favourite, and a high-blooded greyhound—always a most proud and stately creature. The poor little mongrel used regularly to come jumping to meet her, and she as regularly turned him over and over and over, and round and round and round, like a tottum. He liked it, apparently, for he never failed to come and court the tossing whenever she went near him.

The person most interesting to me of the whole party was the young girl. She was remarkably pretty, and of the peculiar prettiness which is so frequently found amongst that singular people. Her face resembled those which Sir Joshua has often painted—rosy, round, and bright, set in such a profusion of dark curls, lighted by such eyes, and such a smile! and she smiled whenever you looked at her—she could not help it. Her figure was light and small, of low stature, and

with an air of great youthfulness. In her dress she was, for a gipsy, surprisingly tidy. For the most part, that ambulatory race have a preference for rags, as forming their most appropriate wardrobe, being a part of their tools of trade, their insignia of office. I do not imagine that Harriet's friend, the fortune-teller, would have exchanged her stained tattered cloak for the thickest and brightest red cardinal that ever came out of a woollen-draper's shop. And she would have been a loser if she had. Take away that mysterious mantle, and a great part of her reputation would go too. There is much virtue in an old cloak. I question if the simplest of her clients, even Harriet herself, would have consulted her in a new one. But the young girl was tidy; not only accurately clean, and with clothes neatly and nicely adjusted to her trim little form, but with the rents darned, and the holes patched, in a way that I should be glad to see equalled by our own villagers.

Her manners were quite as ungipsy-like as her apparel, and so was her conversation; for I could not help talking to her, and was much pleased with her frankness and innocence, and the directness and simplicity of her answers. She was not the least shy; on the contrary, there was a straight-forward look, a fixing her sweet eyes full of pleasure and reliance right upon you, which, in the description, might seem almost too assured, but which, in reality, no more resembled vulgar assurance than did the kindred artlessness of Shakspeare's Miranda. It seems strange to liken a gipsy girl to that loveliest creation of genius; but I never saw that innocent gaze without being sure that just with such a look of pleased attention, of affectionate curiosity, did the island princess listen to Ferdinand.

All that she knew of her little story she told without scruple, in a young liquid voice, and with a little curtsy between every answer that became her extremely. "Her name," she said, "was Fanny. She had no father or mother; they were dead; and she and her brothers lived with her grandmother. They lived always out of doors, sometimes in one place—sometimes in another; but she should like always to live under that oak-tree, it was so pleasant. Her grandmother was very good to them all, only rather particular. She loved her very much; and she loved Dick (her eldest brother), though he was a sad unlucky boy, to be sure. She was afraid he would come to some bad end"—

And, indeed, Dick at that moment seemed in imminent danger of verifying his sister's prediction. He had been trying for a gleaning of nuts amongst the tall hazels on the top of a bank, which, flanked by a deep ditch, separated the coppice from the green. We had heard him for the last five minutes smashing and crashing away at a prodigious rate, swinging himself from stalk to stalk, and tugging and climbing like a sailor or a monkey; and now, at the very instant of Fanny's uttering this prophecy, having missed a particularly venturesome grasp, he was impelled forward by the rebound of the branches, and fell into the ditch with a tremendous report, bringing half the nuttery after him, and giving us all the notion that he had broken his neck. His time, however, was not yet come; he was on his feet again in half a minute, and in another half minute we again heard him rustling amongst the hazel boughs; and Fanny and I went on with our talk, which the fright and scolding, consequent on this accident, had interrupted. My readers are of course aware, that wher any one meets with a fall, the ap-



proved medicament of the most affectionate relatives is a good dose of scolding.

"She liked Dick," she continued, "in spite of his unluckiness—he was so quick and good-humoured; but the person she loved most was her youngest brother, Willy. Willy was the best boy in the world, he would do any thing she told him (indeed the poor child was in the very act of picking up acorns, under her inspection, to sell, as I afterwards found, in the village), and never got into mischief, or told a lie in his life; she had had the care of him ever since he was born, and she wished she could get him a place." By this time the little boy had crept towards us, and, still collecting the acorns in his small brown hands, had turned up his keen intelligent face, and was listening with great interest to our conversation. "A place!" said I, much surprised. "Yes," replied she firmly, "a place. 'Twould be a fine thing for my poor Willy to have a house over him in the cold winter nights." And with a grave tenderness, that might have beseemed a young mother, she stooped her head over the boy and kissed him. "But *you* sleep out of doors in the cold winter nights, Fanny?"—"Me! oh, I don't mind it, and sometimes we creep into a barn. But poor Willy! if I could but get Willy a place, my lady!"

This "my lady," the first gipsy word that Fanny had uttered, lost all that it would have had of unpleasing in the generosity and affectionateness of the motive. I could not help promising to recommend her Willy, although I could not hold out any very strong hopes of success, and we parted, Fanny following me, with thanks upon thanks, almost to the end of the lane.

Two days after I again saw my pretty gipsy; she was standing by the side of our gate, too modest even to enter the court, waiting for my coming out to speak to me. I brought her into the hall, and was almost equally delighted to see her, and to hear her news; for although I had most faithfully performed my promise, by mentioning master Willy to every body likely to want a servant of his qualifications, I had seen enough in the course of my canvass to convince me that a gipsy boy of eight years old would be a difficult protégé to provide for.

Fanny's errand relieved my perplexity. She came to tell me that Willy had gotten a place—"That Thomas Lamb, my lord's head game-keeper, had hired him to tend his horse and his cow, and serve the pigs, and feed the dogs, and dig the garden, and clean the shoes and knives, and run errands—in short, to be man of all work. Willy was gone that very morning. He had cried to part with her, and she had almost cried herself, she should miss him so: he was like her own child. But then it was such a great place; and Thomas Lamb seemed such a kind master—talked of new clothing him, and meant him to wear shoes and stockings, and was very kind indeed. But poor Willy had cried sadly at leaving her,"—and the sweet matronly elder sister fairly cried too.

I comforted her all I could, first by praises of Thomas Lamb, who happened to be of my acquaintance, and was indeed the very master whom, had I had the choice, I would have selected for Willy; and secondly, by the gift of some unconsidered trifles, which one should have been ashamed to offer to any one who had ever had a house over her head, but which the pretty gipsy girl received with transport, especially some working materials of the commonest sort. Poor Fanny had never known the luxury of a thimble before; it was as new to her

finger as shoes and stockings were likely to be to Willy's feet. She forgot her sorrows, and tripped home to her oak-tree the happiest of the happy.

Thomas Lamb, Willy's new master, was, as I have said, of my acquaintance. He was a remarkably fine young man, and as well-mannered as those of his calling usually are. Generally speaking, there are no persons, excepting real gentlemen, so gentlemanly as game-keepers. They keep good company. The beautiful and graceful creatures whom they at once preserve and pursue, and the equally noble and generous animals whom they train, are their principal associates; and even by their masters they are regarded rather as companions than as servants. They attend them in their sports more as guides and leaders than as followers, pursuing a common recreation with equal enjoyment, and often with superior skill. Gamekeepers are almost always well-behaved, and Thomas Lamb was eminently so. He had quite the look of a man of fashion; the person, the carriage, the air. His figure was tall and striking; his features delicately carved, with a paleness of complexion, and a slight appearance of ill health that added to their elegance. In short, he was exactly what the ladies would have called interesting in a gentleman; and the gentleness of his voice and manner, and the constant propriety of his deportment, tended to confirm the impression.

Luckily for him, however, this delicacy and refinement lay chiefly on the surface. His constitution, habits, and temper, were much better fitted to his situation, much harder and heartier than they appeared to be. He was still a bachelor, and lived by himself in a cottage, almost as lonely as if it had been placed in a desert island. It stood in the centre of his preserves, in the midst of a wilderness of coppice and woodland, accessible only by a narrow winding path, and at least a mile from the nearest habitation. When you had threaded the labyrinth, and were fairly arrived in Thomas's dominion, it was a pretty territory. A low thatched cottage, very irregularly built, with a porch before the door, and a vine half-covering the casements; a garden a good deal neglected, (Thomas Lamb's four-footed subjects, the hares, took care to eat up all his flowers: hares are animals of taste, and are particularly fond of pinks and carnations, the rogues!) an orchard and a meadow, completed the demesne. There was, also, a commodious dog-kennel, and a stable, of which the outside was completely covered with the trophies of Thomas's industry—kites, jackdaws, magpies, hawks, crows, and owls, nailed by the wings, *displayed*, as they say in heraldry, against the wall, with polecats, weazels, stoats, and hedgehogs figuring at their side, a perfect menagerie of dead game-killers.\*

But the prettiest part of this woodland cottage was the real living game that flitted about it, as tame as barn-door fowls; partridges flocking to be fed, as if there were not a dog, or a gun, or a man in the world; pheasants, glorious creatures! coming at a call; hares, almost

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\* Foxes, the destruction of which is so great an object in a pheasant preserve, never are displayed, especially if there be a pack of hounds in the neighbourhood. That odious part of a gamekeeper's occupation is as quietly and unostentatiously performed as any operation of gunnery can be. Lords of manors will even affect to preserve foxes—Heaven forgive them!—just as an unpopular ministry is sure to talk of protecting the liberty of the subject.



as fearless as Cowper's, that would stand and let you look at them; would let you approach quite near, before they raised one quivering ear and darted off; and that even then, when the instinct of timidity was aroused, would turn at a safe distance to look again. Poor, pretty things! What a pity it seemed to kill them!

Such was to be Willy's future habitation. The day after he entered upon his place, I had an opportunity of offering my double congratulations to the master on his new servant, to the servant on his new master. Whilst taking my usual walk, I found Thomas Lamb, Dick, Willy, and Fanny, about half-way up the lane, engaged in the animating sport of unearthing a weazel, which one of the gipsy dogs had followed into a hole by the ditch side. The boys shewed great sportsmanship on this occasion; and so did their poor curs, who, with their whole bodies inserted into different branches of the burrow, and nothing visible but their tails (the one, the long puggish brush of which I have already made mention, the other a terrier-like stamp, that maintained an incessant wag), continued to dig and scratch, throwing out showers of earth, and whining with impatience and eagerness. Every now and then, when quite gasping and exhausted, they came out for a moment's air; whilst the boys took their turn, poking with a long stick, or loosening the ground with their hands, and Thomas stood by, superintending and encouraging both dog and boy, and occasionally cutting a root or a bramble that impeded their progress. Fanny, also, entered into the pursuit with great interest, dropping here and there a word of advice, as nobody can help doing when they see others in perplexity. In spite of all these aids, the mining operation proceeded so slowly, that the experienced keeper sent off his new attendant for a spade to dig out the vermin, and I pursued my walk.

After this encounter, it so happened that I never went near the gipsy tent without meeting Thomas Lamb—sometimes on foot, sometimes on his poney; now with a gun, and now without; but always loitering near the oak tree, and always, as it seemed, reluctant to be seen. It was very unlike Thomas's usual manner to seem ashamed of being caught in any place, or in any company: but so it was. Did he go to the ancient sybil to get his fortune told? or was Fanny the attraction? A very short time solved the query.

One night, towards the end of the month, the keeper presented himself at our house on justice business. He wanted a summons for some poachers who had been committing depredations in the preserve. Thomas was a great favourite: he was, of course, immediately admitted, his examination taken, and his request complied with. "But how," said the magistrate, looking up from the summons which he was signing, "how can you expect, Thomas, to keep your pheasants, when that gipsy boy with his finders has pitched his tent just in the midst of your best coppices, killing more pheasants than half the poachers in the country?"—"Why, as to the gipsy, sir," replied Thomas, "Fanny is as good a girl—" "I was not talking of Fanny," interrupted the man of warrants, smiling,— "as good a girl," pursued Thomas—"A very pretty girl!" ejaculated his worship,— "as good a girl," resumed Thomas, "as ever trod the earth!"—"A sweet pretty creature, certainly," was again the provoking reply. "Ah, sir, if you could but hear how her little brother talks of her!"—"Why, Thomas, this gipsy has made an

impression."—"Ah, sir! she is such a good girl!" and the next day they were married.

It was a measure to set every tongue in the village a wagging; for Thomas, besides his personal good gifts, was well to do in the world—my lord's head keeper, and prime favourite. He might have pretended to any farmer's daughter in the parish: every body cried out against the match. It was rather a bold measure, certainly; but I think it will end well. They are, beyond a doubt, the handsomest couple in these parts; and as the fortune-teller and her eldest grandson have had the good sense to decamp, and Fanny, besides being the most grateful and affectionate creature on earth, turns out clever and docile, and comports herself just as if she had lived in a house all her days: there are some hopes that in process of time her sin of gipsyism may be forgiven, and Mrs. Lamb be considered as visitable, at least by her next neighbours, the wives of the shoemaker and the parish clerk. At present, I am sorry to say that those worthy persons have sent both Thomas and her to Coventry—a misfortune which they endure with singular resignation.

M.

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#### RECOLLECTIONS OF DR. PARR,

*Between the Years 1818 and 1825.*

(Continued from p. 26.)

MANY people have heard of the festivities, in honour of May, observed at Hatton Parsonage, and promoted by the Doctor, who was a great lover of old times and old customs, with primitive festivity.

*London, April 22, 1822.*

"DEAR —: I cannot attend our Maypole festivity, as I once wished, upon Tuesday the twenty-first of May; but I have fixed upon Whitsun-Tuesday, the twenty-eighth of May, and upon that day I expect you to perform your promise of joining in our village festivities, and dining with me, at one o'clock, at the parsonage. Our dinner is early, that the young people may go to the dance. With my best compliments and best wishes, &c.

"I am, dear — Your very faithful and obedient servant, S. PARR."

The Doctor, in his full dress and wig, was incessantly moving up and down, to see that every body was satisfied—alternately introducing ladies and gentlemen to each other, and exchanging a kind and good-humoured word with his young parishioners. The former class, after having for a short time sanctioned the festivities by their presence, soon retired to tea in the library; and after their departure the *real* life and fun began, and the villagers continued (as Sir Felix Friendly says) as merry as "good cheer, strong beer, and the pipe and tabor could make them."\*

He had many friends and acquaintances, both among the residents and visitors; and few of distinction among the latter description were not anxious for the acquaintance of Dr. Parr. When Lady Byron came into the neighbourhood, the Doctor visited her, and was much pleased with the knowledge and various acquirement her Ladyship possessed, Lady Byron being (to use the phrase employed on the occasion) "up to every subject the Doctor could converse upon." Some idea of the variety

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\* There was a celebration again in 1823, but not so numerously attended.



of employments (not all, it must be owned, equally material) which he made for himself, may be formed by the following extract from his correspondence :—

*“ Hatton, May 12th, 1823. ”*

“ My numerous and important avocations make it indispensably necessary for me to be severely punctual. I wished to go over to you, but I am sorry to say that I have not in this week one single day at my command, and the various sorts of business in which I am now engaged, are of the highest importance. To-morrow I must attend my neighbours at the May-pole. I, to-day, expect a friend who travels fifty-six miles to help me in the catalogue, and must leave me early on Saturday for his Sunday duty. Most provokingly, I must give up the catalogue on Thursday, and attend the Archdeacon’s visitation at Stratford; and this duty breaks in upon the time which I meant to employ with my friend about the books. My mind is grievously oppressed. On Monday next I must go upon business, to see Caroline and her husband in Worcestershire. There is not an hour in this week which I can call my own; and this morning I have been writing three letters upon a perplexing question of law.

“ With every good wish, I remain most truly your’s, S. PARR.”

The “ catalogue ” to which the Doctor so often alludes in this letter, was that of his vast library, which he began, partly to divert his mind, after a heavy and irreparable loss;\* but, as he advanced in the task, it became so much more complicated than he expected, that, instead of the amusement, it was rather the fatigue of the two last years of his life. His mind became hurried and agitated; he grew nervously anxious to complete it before his memory should fail him, as (to use his own energetic expression) “ no bookseller, no author, no scholar could do it, if he himself died before it was finished.”

A letter in June, the same year, affectingly adverts to the state of his mind.

*“ Hatton, June 2, 1823. ”*

“ I returned on Thursday night. On Friday and Saturday I had to answer seventeen letters; I have more on my hands, and am in the bustle of preparation for a tour to Cambridge, on account of my impaired health and ruffled spirits. I come back in three weeks, and will certainly attend as, &c.

“ I beg my best respects, &c., and have the honour to be your faithful well-wisher and obedient servant, S. PARR.”

The Doctor’s voluminous correspondence was one of the pleasures and torments of his life. He once told me he had been sorting the letters of a single family,† and bade me guess their amount.

I said, “ about fifty.”

“ Fifty ! ” cried the Doctor; “ eight thousand ! ”

It must be recollected that this included the letters of three generations of writers; but still I suspect some error in the calculation. The Doctor said that his correspondence, exclusive of franked letters, cost him annually sixty pounds!

To Cambridge the Doctor went, in hopes to banish the remembrance of his dear pupil, companion, and friend. He visited Margate, Ramsgate, and other places on the coast, and returned, apparently mended in health, from his tour. But from that time may be dated a gradual breaking up, and he never enjoyed again the heartfelt happiness he had known formerly.

To the aged, the death of one who stood at once in a friendly, and

\* The death of the Rev. John Bartlam.

† The Sheridan family.

almost filial, light, is an evil that admits neither of alleviation nor cure. A degree of security is inspired by the comparative youth of the object deplored, which adds all the suddenness of an unexpected shock to the bitterness of inevitable separation. To see the prop rudely removed from under him that he expected to smooth and support his own downward path—to follow to the grave the being whom he had expected to close his own eyes—these are the sorrows that throw forward their dark shadow in the vale of descending years, and whisper the sufferer to prepare for that resting-place where alone sorrow shall be no more.

During the summer of 1823, the author of this imperfect sketch often saw Dr. Parr, in the intervals of his different excursions for the benefit of his spirits and health. He had even, it is said, some thoughts of extending them to Paris;\* but this idea, upon mature reflection, was given up.

Calling at Leamington one day, the discourse turned upon the antiquities of the neighbourhood. The Doctor, who was well versed in, and fond of, county history and antiquities, observed that there were several remains of monasteries and nunneries in that neighbourhood, where stone coffins and other relics of antiquity were dug up. He then turned the discourse to Kenilworth, and pronounced a most animated philippic upon “that villain Leicester.” He had been just reading Miss Aikin’s “Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth,” and blamed her for not distinctly expressing a conviction of Anne Boleyn’s innocence, of which he said there was not the smallest doubt to be entertained upon reasonable grounds. “But there, you see,” he added, “the presbyterian peeped out.”

He then turned the conversation (as he often did) on the friends and companions of that glorious time, which boasted so many wits and geniuses, now no more! He said, that he never feared Dr. Johnson in argument,† Richard Brinsley Sheridan, or even Edmund Burke. “The only man I feared, he added, was Charles James Fox! when HE argued, I felt my inferiority.”

As the loud dictatorial tone of Johnson, and the imperious overbearing temper of Burke, may have impressed on the minds of many a higher opinion of their powers of triumphing in argument, than the mild, unassuming character of Mr. Fox, this tribute, from the highest authority, to his possession of those faculties in their utmost extent, which he “bore so meekly,” was deemed worthy of insertion.

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“Nothing,” said Dr. Parr, “in the course of my clerical duty, is so painful to me as to perform the funeral of the lovely and the young. To promote the union of youth and beauty was equally his delight. Indeed, “a pretty girl”—the Doctor’s favourite phrase, was one that, in his opinion, seemed to possess a great portion of attraction.

In the evening it was proposed to amuse him with cards. The Doctor mused a little, and then consented, saying—“Can you play all-fours?” “No.” “Can you play put?” “No.” “What can you

\* One of the Doctor’s hindrances on this occasion was his wig, which he could neither persuade himself to expose to the remark of an ignorant and conceited populace, or to alter or give up.

† As an instance of the Doctor’s love of this “keen encounter of the wits”—in his occasional visits to a family with whom he was familiar, he used to say, “do ask Dr.—while I am here—I love to hold an argument with him.”



play then?"—"Can you play piquet?"—"A little, Sir;" and to piquet we went.

In the course of the evening the Doctor cried out, "Have you read Sardanapalus?"—"Yes, Sir."—"Right, and you couldn't sleep a wink after it?"—"No."—"Right, right, now don't say a word more about it to-night." The memory of that fine poem seemed to act like a spell of horrible fascination upon him.

Among his detached opinions, I only remember his asserting that night, that the subject of Churchill's poem, "The Ghost," was *not* the famous Cock-lane Ghost. He named what it was, which I regret to have forgotten.

He next adverted to the prosecution that was then going on about "Cain," and said it would only increase its notoriety; he then added these awful and memorable words: "Indeed, no body ever could define what blasphemy was. For my part, I never heard a man blaspheme but one, and that was—Baretti!" He described him as "a villanous looking fellow, like a murderer;" and said he was once in company with him after the trial in which Baretti very narrowly escaped by a verdict of manslaughter. Notwithstanding the presence of a churchman, Baretti began indecorously ridiculing the superstitions of his own country; next, religious worship in general; and lastly, denied the existence of a Supreme Being.

Dr. Parr, having meditated his plan of attack, appeared (waving all professional privileges) most ready for free and fair discussion.

"Mr. Baretti," he said, "I will go upon your own ground—I will give up a particular revelation to God's own people—I will admit (for the sake of argument) that the Christian religion is unfounded:—I give up all religions, all churches. You see, Mr. Baretti, I make pretty large concessions for a churchman. But, Sir, in civilized society there must be some restraint—there *is* such—there *does* exist a being who has power over you—a person whom you must look up to—whom you must reverence—whom you must fear!" He paused; and when expectation was wound up to the highest, resumed, in a voice of thunder—"It is the hangman! it is the hangman, Mr. Baretti. When you have got rid of all religious responsibility, you still must stand in awe and tremble before *him*!" This, to one who had but just escaped the rope of the executioner, was, to be sure, a thrust not to be parried.

I have heard Dr. Parr speak in high terms of Dr. Middleton, author of the "Life of Cicero." Indeed, where there was merit, no difference in political or religious creeds could damp the full flow of his praise. Yet was he the farthest in the world from a blameable indifference. Mysterious subjects of a religious nature he approached with a holy awe. He lamented dissent, though he did not think it a sufficient reason for producing uncharitableness between men and brethren. To those who could hardly comprehend such exalted toleration, he alone appeared deficient in zeal. But let us recollect that similar spirits wrote treatises on the "indifference" of the mild Melancthon—and be satisfied.

Of the celebrated Tom Sheridan, of convivial memory, he used to say, that when a pupil under his care, he was able to teach him the meaning of every word in the English language, saving one little monosyllable—and that single monosyllable was "no!"

Of his grandfather, Thomas Sheridan, father of Richard Brinsley, he retained a most affectionate remembrance. To an old friend he said,

"you remember his fine eye—his fine erect carriage—and then the gentleman—the perfect gentleman!—Johnson used him very ill; but Johnson was humbly born, and Sheridan was a man of high family. I was once delighted to hear Sheridan and Johnson arguing. Johnson thundered and lightened, and rained, and hailed, and poured. Sheridan, after hearing him in perfect calmness, repeated to him quietly the arguments and very words he had made use of, simply divested of the "bow-wow manner" of Dr. Johnson. Their futility was then apparent; and Sheridan, who knew that it was only in the consciousness of the plenitude of his strength that the Doctor would now and then thus "talk for victory," concluded, by saying,—“I have repeated to you, Doctor, your very words: how can you, who are such a master of argument, condescend to make use of such as these?”

Speaking of Fox and Sheridan, he said Richard Brinsley Sheridan's "penetration was unequalled in matters of business," but that Charles Fox was in those things "a mere baby"—“A mere baby,” he repeated, “but I liked him the better for it.” Of Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, he said, “Ah! there was a sweet, polite, amiable creature—wit, without the least tincture of bitterness.”

This year (1824) the doctor was in his 78th year. He spoke with perfect clearness, distinctness, and recollection of mind, on subjects of life and literature. The “New Monthly Magazine” for April, being on the table, Dr. Parr (to whom it was quite a novelty) seized on it with a kind of “Johnson-like” avidity, continued reading it for half an hour, and expressed himself much pleased with the first article—“Spirits of the Age;” said the Magazine was “in an odd style, but interesting;” and asked many questions about it, as if inclined to take it in.

Towards the end of this year Dr. Parr became very feeble, and could not get in and out of his carriage without the greatest difficulty. Five years before he had had a very severe attack of illness, which had only been subdued by the combination of friendliness and medical skill in the highest degree united. For a time the danger was imminent. To use his own energetic expression in describing it, “For three days it was death—death—death!” Symptoms of the same kind had occasionally returned, and distress of mind added to their acuteness. In the celebration this year of his birth-day of 77,\* Dr. Parr had given a touching instance that the memory of his lost friends, however suspended, was never absent from his mind. Three empty chairs were set to mark the accustomed place of three friends, who were wont to be welcome guests at that hospitable board, but who had all, within the preceding year, been snatched away by death.

It was on Sunday, January 1825, on which day he performed duty at his parish church, (which he munificently embellished) that Dr. Parr was seized with a shivering and faintness, the precursor of the illness from which he was to rise no more. After church, the funeral of one of his parishioners took place: the Doctor performed the burial service: the place was damp and the day cold, and on the conclusion of the duty the Doctor complained of faintness, and of being completely chilled.

During his illness, Dr. Parr was constantly attended by those faithful friends and able medical practitioners, Doctor Middleton, of

\* Jan. 26, 1824.



Leamington, and Doctor John Johnstone, of Birmingham ; also by Mr. Jones, surgeon, of Leamington.

The interest his situation excited in the neighbourhood was intense, and the number of inquiries from distinguished and titled visitants shewed how general was the regard his great talents and virtues excited. As the author was not present at any of this period, it is deemed proper to leave to his future biographer the minuter details of a time, that can never be remembered by all who loved Dr. Parr but with the deepest emotions of sorrow.

On Sunday, the 6th of March 1825, at six o'clock in the evening, Dr. Parr breathed his last. It is remarkable that this truly Christian pastor was seized with his mortal illness while performing his parochial duties on the Sabbath day ; and that on the same sacred day the faithful servant was at length called away from a life of pain to await the award of his Lord and Master.

Thus have I accomplished the task I proposed to myself, of giving an abstract and brief summary of the character of Dr. Parr. He has been often, but erroneously, compared to Dr. Johnson : those two great luminaries differed in almost every point. Dr. Johnson was a Tory, Dr. Parr was a Whig. Dr. Johnson chiefly distinguished himself by his contributions to original literature ; Dr. Parr by the variety and immensity of his acquired erudition. The preface by which Dr. Johnson established his fame in that species of composition, was in the living language, and upon the greatest poet of Britain ; the celebrated preface of Dr. Parr is in a dead language, and was less valued on account of the author's name annexed to it, than for the beauty of the diction and the importance of the political sentiments it conveyed.\* The piety of Dr. Johnson bordered on superstition ; the religion of Dr. Parr was enlightened by toleration. The mind of Dr. Johnson, great and benevolent as it was, yet was constitutionally tinged with a morbid melancholy ; that of Dr. Parr was naturally cheerful to excess, and his disposition friendly, social, and expansive. Lastly, Dr. Johnson only once attempted the task of education, and soon relinquished the profession in disgust : while the brightest days of Dr. Parr's life were devoted to the duties of instruction ; and from his hands have issued some of the most eminent wits, scholars, and divines of the age.

A reputation for unrivalled excellence, in any one department, is seldom obtained but at the expense of some abatement in the other qualities of the possessor. In Dr. Parr, the fame of his erudition was supposed to supersede the necessity of other attainments, and "like Aaron's serpent swallowed up the rest." But Dr. Parr was by no means a mere scholar, and there was no branch of knowledge (music, perhaps, excepted) of which he was ignorant, or towards which he was indifferent. He was well versed in history, local and general—fond of antiquities—his judgment in English style was unrivalled ; and some observations he made upon French, shewed him a critic in that language. That he placed his chief pride in his profound attainments in the dead languages is not surprising, as *there* lay, indubitably, his tower of strength.

\* The notes contained in the second volume of the *Philopatris Varvicensis* will (if nothing else remains) carry his name down to posterity with honour. Some of the purest and most eloquent specimens of style, and the noblest sentiments are to be found in them, and a mass of erudition not easily equalled.—EDRR.

He was not unwilling to be flattered on the subject. A letter written, to be shewn to him, prefaced a classical question with the words, "if you cannot answer my query, apply to that giant of learning Dr. Parr, and he will certainly resolve it." The passage being shewn to Dr. Parr, he smiled at the words "giant of learning," and seemed pleased with the writer. On being requested by an admirer of his to lend his famous Spital sermon, he replied carelessly, that he had not a single copy by him, and that he set little value on that, or any of his English compositions. It is much to be regretted that he did not, while his faculties were still in their strength, rear another durable monument to his own fame in those languages of which he was so zealous a cultivator.

About six years ago he hinted at such a project to the writer, who understood him that he was then about to publish; on asking what it was, he replied, "a book full of Latin and Greek," and then changed the conversation. His clearness in dictation was wonderful to the last. His memory was equally admirable. He could digest a whole paragraph or inscription of his own composing in his head, and dictate it currently to an amanuensis without hesitating at a syllable. Almost his last effort in that way, was dictating the inscription to the memory of his friend Thomas Sheridan, A. M., to be put upon the monument erected to him in the church of St. Peter, near Margate. A few more recollections, for which it was difficult to find the exact place before, shall be offered as they occur, in the order that appears most natural.\*

He was fond of the society of youth—liberal of his advice, and would intreat when he might have commanded. He has said to a young writer whose attempts he overlooked, "there may be reason in what you say, but don't put the expression I object to—pray, don't:" such was his forbearance with the occasional slowness of ignorance. But, *to be a scholar* was certainly a first-rate recommendation to his favour, and he had frequently characters of that description on a visit to him. Sometimes he would introduce an old pupil, or a person he was familiar with, in a whimsical manner.

Fac-similes of the Doctor's hand-writing (which was not unlike the Greek character) have been seen. It may not be unamusing to the reader to learn, that this cramped hand was written with the most beautiful pens, and the greatest succession of them that could be seen in a library.

The author would omit a distinguishing characteristic of Dr. Parr not to add, that, however brightly burnt in him the love of genius and classical enthusiasm, private worth was still more strongly the subject of his regard. He has pronounced in the author's presence, some of his warmest eulogiums on a venerable person—highly gifted, indeed, in qualities of the heart, but totally deficient in those attainments on which the Doctor was supposed to set so great a value. Of a lady he said, "she suffers from pain and infirmity so much, that life, considered in itself, is a burthen to her—but she is happy—for she has patience, she has sweet temper, and she has PIETY."

No event of a public nature affected Dr. Parr, in his latter years, so much as the lamented and unexpected death of the amiable Princess Charlotte. He felt it as a national calamity. He felt it as the extinction of a light that shone pre-eminently bright among the lovely and the

\* He composed an inscription for the monumental pillar, erected by W. Chamberlayne, Esq., in the park, at Weston Grove, to the memory of Fox.—EDIT.



good. So unaffected was the earnestness of his public spirit, that his dearest friend, on communicating to him the contents of the letters and papers that arrived with the news, did not, at first, inform him of the full extent of the fatal truth. The Doctor received the first news like one stunned, but after a pause he inquired, "and the child?" When told the extent of the national bereavement, his feelings seemed of the acutest description, and he was some hours recovering any degree of serenity. The two distinctive qualities of Dr. Parr's mind, which he preserved to the last, were, a literary enthusiasm, and an ardent sensibility, which seldom preserve their fires so long unimpaired; but if these were often a source of exquisite delight to him, they were often, doubtless, the cause of many sorrows. Manifold and severe had been his domestic trials, and if his cheerfulness, and quick relish of all the pleasures of social life, enabled him apparently to bear up against them, it must still be remembered,—

"The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers,  
Is always the first to be touched by the thorns."

Such was Dr. Parr. Whether it is best for the wise and good thus to live among their fellow-citizens, participating in their pains, and sharing in their pleasures, keeping vice in awe, and virtue in countenance, by the check, and by the animation of their presence—or to shut themselves up from mankind as from contagion, depriving society of the influence of their example, and leaving the vacant space to be filled by the idle and the vicious—is a question which the reader, according to his preconceived opinions and practice, will determine. Doctor Parr was the last relic of a former and a distinguished age; and if his epitaph were to consist only of two words, expressive of the two leading principles of his life, they might be thus summed—"in politics, liberty; in religion, toleration." His character cannot be better concluded, than in the emphatic words he addressed to the author in the year 1819:—"I am now seventy-two years old, and I can safely say, that through the course of my long life, I have never, in a single instance, deceived man or woman."

#### THE WARNING.

Trust not to Love! O shun the treacherous boy,  
Whose pinion fair is ever spread for flight,  
And gaze not on the witching smiles of joy,  
Which beam for ever from his eyes of light;  
For in that radiant glance, so sweet and coy,  
Lurk deadliest spells th' enamoured heart to blight,  
Infelt, the soul's high freedom to destroy,  
And plunge it in his slavery's darkest night.  
Then scorn the boy, and shun his wreathy chain;  
For Beauty's magic wove the fatal flowers,  
Culled by her hand from heavenly field and plain,  
And twined in Cytherea's fairest bowers.  
O, who in such weak bondage would complain,  
When Heaven's gigantic fabric round him towers!  
And high to soar through being's boundless reign,  
All nature calls his soul's immortal powers,  
Where wrapt in gloom her dazzling glories lie,  
To meet in splendour his aspiring eye!

L. P.

## A WYKEHAMITE'S REVENGE AGAINST ADAMS'S ANTIQUITIES.\*

THE late learned and acute M. Dutens, in devoting so much ingenuity to vindicate the title of the ancients to many of what we deem modern inventions, seems, amidst his abtruse researches, to have overlooked a claim peculiarly fortified by the texts of ancient writers.

Few objects in the present day attract more attention from men of rank and opulence than their carriages; which surely would not be thus esteemed if they were not objects of the highest importance.

The ancients, therefore, will stand higher than ever, if proved not merely to have possessed all the equipages which form so great a portion of our national glory, but to have bestowed upon them names, differing from ours only in termination.

We will then boldly produce our authorities; and though the great Dutch and German critics usually strengthen their conjectures by barbarously torturing words and sentences—cramping, expanding, or perverting them into shapes, which the authors, were they to revive, would never recognize—we will translate literally every passage that we adduce.

Our regret at mortifying the antiquarians is overbalanced by the prospect of ensuring triumph to our fashionable whips, who will find their emulation of coachmen sanctioned by great examples, and those pursuits which the wise men of modern days regard as evidences of a feeble intellect, proved to have been the occupation of the mightiest spirits of yore. Indeed they will not fail to perceive, that as the heroes and statesmen of Rome were charioteers, so by an inverted argument the charioteers of England must be heroes and statesmen.

We proceed to our proofs, taking the carriages in the natural order of their importance.

For the early origin of the patrician *phæton* we have the authority of Ovid, who says, in his pathetic way:—

Metam : } “At *phæton*  
Lib. ii, line 319. } “*Volvitur in præceps !*”

“But the *phæton* is overturned !”

and a little before:—

Metam : } “——— fuit huic animis æqualis et annis,  
Lib. i, line 750. } “*Sole satus phæton.*”

“There was a *phæton* equally dashing and equally old,  
“That drew its birth from the sun.”

The Sun was, perhaps, a famous inn.

For the existence of the *Sociable* we have an unexceptionable witness. Pliny the naturalist, a writer, not like the poet whom we have just quoted, somewhat addicted to fiction, but a plain matter-of-fact man, has the following words:—

Lib. xvi.—42. “*Abies sociabilis glutino.*”

This passage has been long misunderstood, from the omission of a comma before the last letter of “*abies*,”† which should be thus written:—

“*Abie's sociabilis glutino.*”

\* Few Wykehamites have forgot the agony of hearing: “senior part of the 5th up to books!” and desperately begging round for the loan of this essential but evasive book.

† The Romans had most of their manuscripts copied by slaves. Atticus derived much of his immense wealth from the literary labours of slaves whom he kept for that purpose.



"Abie's *Sociable* (done over) with glue, or (I should rather be inclined by the context to say) varnish." Abie was probably an eminent Roman coachmaker, the leader of his tribe. Seneca, an author whose strict morality would surely have hindered him from making any assertion without sufficient proof, in speaking of the great powers and attributes of man, expressly says:—

"Natura nos *sociabiles* facit."

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Now, though nature in this degenerate age is far from being thus bountiful; and though sociables, instead of being spontaneously produced, are to be acquired only by paying large sums; yet, that among the Romans such things daily occurred is surely no difficult pill for those antiquarians to swallow, who have already acquiesced in more incredible tales. When we thus learn the extraordinary abundance of *Sociables* in ancient times, we cannot help regretting that the Whip Club was not instituted in the golden age. Had Providence accelerated the birth of this great body-corporate by a few thousands of years, its vital warmth would never have been chilled by the cold selfishness of tradesmen, invariably wishing their accounts to be settled.

Horace's allusion to the currie:—

"Sunt quos *curriculo* pulverem Olympicum Collegisse juvat."

"There are some who like to kick up a dust in a currie"

is too well known to require any further remark.

We now come to the *Tandem*: in support of which we have, in one of Cicero's orations, a passage long misunderstood, but easily explained by the circumstances under which it was written.

Orat: } "*Cæcina* utrum noluit *tandem*, an non  
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It would seem that the *Cæcina* here mentioned was one of those characters common to every age, who had rather seem averse to an expensive enjoyment, than own their inability to support its expense. He had been accustomed in his prosperity to drive about the Campus Martius in a dashing *tandem*, which, upon the ruin of his fortunes, he contracted into a gig (lowering the springs and selling the leader, as appears from the concordant testimony of several authors). He then went about everywhere haranguing on the extreme danger of tandems, and on the innumerable accidents which he saw in the daily papers. Our orator, who knew well all the springs of the human heart, in that rich vein of ridicule so peculiarly his own, challenges him thus directly and openly:

"*Cæcina* utrum noluit *tandem*, an non potuit accedere?"

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Lastly, we find the humble *Sulky* mentioned by no less a person than Virgil:

*Æneid*, } "*\_\_\_\_\_tum* longo limite *Sulcus*  
Lib. ii, l. 697. } "dat lucem."

"Then in a long track the *Sulky* gives light."

It appears from this, that the sulkies of that period had lamps, from which they, like every thing modern, have since degenerated.

## A WYKEHAMITE'S REVENGE AGAINST ADAMS'S ANTIQUITIES.\*

THE late learned and acute M. Dutens, in devoting so much ingenuity to vindicate the title of the ancients to many of what we deem modern inventions, seems, amidst his abtruse researches, to have overlooked a claim peculiarly fortified by the texts of ancient writers.

Few objects in the present day attract more attention from men of rank and opulence than their carriages; which surely would not be thus esteemed if they were not objects of the highest importance.

The ancients, therefore, will stand higher than ever, if proved not merely to have possessed all the equipages which form so great a portion of our national glory, but to have bestowed upon them names, differing from ours only in termination.

We will then boldly produce our authorities; and though the great Dutch and German critics usually strengthen their conjectures by barbarously torturing words and sentences—cramping, expanding, or perverting them into shapes, which the authors, were they to revive, would never recognize—we will translate literally every passage that we adduce.

Our regret at mortifying the antiquarians is overbalanced by the prospect of ensuring triumph to our fashionable whips, who will find their emulation of coachmen sanctioned by great examples, and those pursuits which the wise men of modern days regard as evidences of a feeble intellect, proved to have been the occupation of the mightiest spirits of yore. Indeed they will not fail to perceive, that as the heroes and statesmen of Rome were charioteers, so by an inverted argument the charioteers of England must be heroes and statesmen.

We proceed to our proofs, taking the carriages in the natural order of their importance.

For the early origin of the patrician *phæton* we have the authority of Ovid, who says, in his pathetic way:—

Metam: } “At *phæton*  
Lib. ii, line 319. } “*Volvitur in præceps!*”

“But the *phæton* is overturned!”

and a little before:—

Metam: } “——— fuit huic animis æqualis et annis,  
Lib. i, line 750. } “*Sole satus phæton.*”

“There was a *phæton* equally dashing and equally old,  
“That drew its birth from the sun.”

The Sun was, perhaps, a famous inn.

For the existence of the *Sociable* we have an unexceptionable witness. Pliny the naturalist, a writer, not like the poet whom we have just quoted, somewhat addicted to fiction, but a plain matter-of-fact man, has the following words:—

Lib. xvi.—42. “*Abies sociabilis glutino.*”

This passage has been long misunderstood, from the omission of a comma before the last letter of “*abies*,”† which should be thus written:—

“*Abie's sociabilis glutino.*”

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We should never have known the existence among the Greeks of what are so unceremoniously called modern carriages, had we not accidentally met with a testimony which, according to the received rules of conjectural criticism, is quite conclusive. In poring over an invaluable Greek author, whose name and subject are as yet undiscovered, we found among the fragments, subjoined at the end, the word *παραγιγνῆτοι*. And here we cannot sufficiently eulogize the practice of adding to the works of an author those scraps of sentences which have been rescued from decayed manuscripts. Captious persons have objected that they are often reduced to so few successive words, as to render the discovery of their meaning utterly hopeless. But this, in reality, is one of their chief merits, for the very mysteriousness of the text affords peculiar scope to the ingenuity of the scholiast, who justly holds that he is entitled to supply the deficiencies, in the proportion of three conjectural words of his own to one surviving word of the author. Nor is even the hiatus of half a page any bar, as, provided there remain a few words, nothing is more easy than to complete the whole by conjecture. Upon this principle we shall explain *παραγιγνῆτοι*. We think it probable that the whole is a dialogue in the manner of Lucian; and we are justified in supposing it to take place between a physician and his patient, since the sons of Æsculapius have in all ages been peculiarly exposed to the brunt of satire. We must further observe that, owing to the ancient practice of making all the letters of a MS. closely consecutive, without any interval to mark the end of each word, four distinct words, *παρα, γιγ, νητ, οι* have been run into one.

The patient, it seems, is recommended by his physician to try sea-bathing. He, probably, replies, "*που;*" "where?" And the physician, perhaps, answers, "*εν Σουνιω;*" at "Sunium" (Sunium having been the Brighton of ancient Greece, as is implied by Homer's calling it "*Σουνιον, ακρον Αθηνων,*" "Sunium, the end of Athens," that is, of the Athenian season). The patient possibly asks what conveyances there are to Sunium? The doctor, who seems to have been a wag, answers, "*παρα, γιγ, νητ οι;*"—"Barrow (sc. wheelbarrow), gig, neat hoy;" thereby clearly establishing the existence of these three vehicles. It may be objected that the word *παρα* is "parrow;" but why may not these discourses, evidently vulgarisms, by the physician suggesting to a sick man such a thing as a hoy, have used *π* for *Ϸ*, as the Welch do *p* or *b*, and as they did in the days of Shakspeare (witness Fluellin's expression of "Alexander the Pig," &c.) Should grammarians contend that *παραγιγνῆτοι*, if any thing, must be a misprint for *παραγιγνῆται*, the third person singular, present tense, passive or mede voice of *παραγιγνομαι*, we can only answer that, until they strike out of their reading as much information as we have from ours, we must be permitted to adhere to our own. Having thus proved that the ancients were acquainted with our private carriages, are we to imagine that they were destitute of public conveyances? By no means. Many years ago, a mere boy (to the shame of all grown scholars be it spoken), by mere acuteness of penetration, discovered that

meant "Cæsar ivit in Galliam summâ diligentia"

"Cæsar went into Gaul on the top of the diligence."



Unfortunately this youth's talent for vehicular investigation was, through a spirit of jealousy or bigotted ignorance, checked with birchen activity by the pedants of that time and place. And yet what could be more natural than that Cæsar, a general on active service, should take the mail as the cheapest and the quickest mode of going safely to Gaul?

It would, perhaps, have been beneath Cæsar to have gone to Ostia in the basket of a safety coach. But we may appeal to every unprejudiced person whether Cæsar, a man so famed for his combined expedition and prudence, would have missed the opportunity of going a thousand miles by the mail, when, as being on the public service, he would be carried for nothing.

But the remembrance of our Etonian predecessor in *booking* Cæsar, being paradoxically *flogged* for his *diligence* (a catastrophe fully authenticated by Mr. Joseph Miller), suddenly reminds the writers of this able article of the chance of magisterial eyes, whose inspection is mysteriously intimated to the guilty, by the awful breathing behind being thrown over this contraband employment of toy-time (not, alas! a time destined to the toys of childhood, or the toying of youth). Had he not, perhaps, better own that he has not been translating with the same seriousness as the learned Etonian? and to extenuate this contraband employment of evening hours (*"un délit contre les droits de gabelle"*); a judge loves *good* well enough to tolerate bad jokes, by owning that he has attempted to ridicule that thirst of notoriety which prompts unresisted critics to torture a defenceless passage into shapes and meanings the most unmerited, estimating the intrepidity of their attacks by the violence which they do the author, and the success of their efforts by the distance which they establish between the new reading and the received opinion?

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#### THE OPENING SPEECH IN ATHALIE.

*Abner.*—I COME to worship the eternal God,  
 And in his holy temple celebrate  
 The awful day when, from Mount Sinai's height,  
 The everlasting law in thunder spake.  
 How changed the times!—In days of glory past,  
 Soon as the sacred trumpet's welcome sound  
 Announced the holy festival begun,  
 Then through the gorgeous temple's opened gates  
 Poured with their offerings countless multitudes;  
 And all in order at the holy altar  
 Gave with glad hearts the first-fruits of their fields,  
 A grateful sacrifice to nature's God;  
 While scarcely could the numerous priests receive  
 The rich oblations lavishly bestowed.  
 An impious woman's ill directed power,  
 With darkness has obscured these glorious days,  
 And few are now the trembling worshippers  
 Who dare retrace the image of the past:  
 The rest forgetful of their God remain,  
 Or boldly impious bow the knee to Baal,  
 And, sharing in his mysteries of guilt,  
 Blaspheme the name their forefathers invoked.

L. P.

## LEAVES TORN OUT OF A COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

*Colonies.*—Colonies have been compared to young birds, which, while they have need of a parent's help, acknowledge a parent's supremacy; and take wing as soon as they have the means of providing for themselves. This separation, which would necessarily follow under any circumstances, is usually hastened by the conduct of the mother country: for the interest of the colony is almost always sacrificed either to her own or to that of one of her earlier offsprings. Thus England excluded the West-India Islands from buying timber and provisions in America, that they might be compelled to purchase these in her own dearer and more distant markets; thus Botany Bay was checked in the establishment of a whale-fishery, lest it should interfere with that of Hudson's Bay, &c. But if the analogy to which I have alluded in the beginning of this leaf stands good in the first separation, it does not in the after relations of the parties; and the difference is as striking in the end as the resemblance is in the beginning: for though a political disunion takes place between the parent state and her children, kindly relations will generally revive and continue between them as between members of the same family among men, arising out of community of race and community of habits. This we see strongly exemplified in the conduct of England and

*America*, which preserves her predilection for England, as England does in the main towards America, notwithstanding all the circumstances that have occurred to alienate them; for dating from our first separation, the *odisse quem læseris*, that grand origin of enmity will, I fear, apply to both. But in one respect, the ground for hatred is strongest on the part of America, because she has been treated not with anger only, but with contempt. Yet her principal commerce is driven into our ports, and the English stranger receives a warmer welcome in the United States than the inhabitants of any other country in the world. This stranger, usually uninformed, and the slave of prejudices, often sees every thing in a perverse point of view, and repays this hospitality with censure, or with ridicule, ignorant that every country has its modes of robbery; and that men steal land in America as they steal the more convenient *assets* of purses and pocket-handkerchiefs in England; he goes into the remotest settlements, which are the scenes of such robbery, and forms his notions of Americans from what he has seen of *squatters* and *back-woodsmen*; with no more justice than an American would form his notions of Englishmen from the inhabitants of Dyot-street or St. Giles's. It is no matter—the next Englishman who goes among the Americans is as kindly received. It is the same with their public and private conduct towards us. They quarrel, often unreasonably, with our political regulations, but continue to trade with us. They complain, more justly, of the conduct of individuals, yet continue to entertain them. In the same way the principal traffic of England is with America, and (excluding the highest circles of English society) no foreigner is so kindly received in England as an American. Nay, even in the very highest, we have seen instances of *success* in some Americans, such as no Italian, French, German, or Spaniard, uninvested with diplomatic honours, has, in our recollection, ever achieved. This continuance of friendly relations, which seems incidental to two countries so situated with respect to each other, has, however, led



some of our political writers to generalize too much upon this subject. They say—"act so by your colonies, that when the hour of separation comes—as come it must—friendship may succeed to love, and habits, formed by old association, be necessarily continued." They complain especially of the violation of this principle in our mode of acting towards what is generally considered as our most important ultramarine possession, and ascribe this to its having been governed by the narrow and selfish maxims which characterize every description of corporation. I do not consider this as a fair view of the system of policy pursued by us in.

*India.* A periodical writer (whose cry is echoed by many) thinks that the India Company, in preventing the permanent settlement of English colonists in Hindostan, &c., is exclusively actuated by a suspicion that colonizing the country upon the same principle upon which others are colonized, would lead to its speedier emancipation; contending that, though this fear might probably be verified, India, after emancipating herself, would still preserve the same sort of commercial relations with us that America does at present; whereas, should India emancipate herself from England under the present system of things, she would emancipate herself *wholly*, and for ever.

In reasoning, however, respecting India, it does not appear very rational to apply an abstract principle (however true) to a dominion which has been founded, perhaps necessarily, upon a system foreign to all received notions of colonial policy. We have a handful of Europeans situated in the midst of millions, entertaining notions the most opposite to our own upon all subjects, and sensible, to the most morbid degree, upon every point connected with their religious prejudices. The Company, however, by confining the European population to such numbers as could be made responsible for their actions, have succeeded in making the conquerors respect the prejudices of the conquered; and we have retained possession of an immense tract of country, aggrandizing ourselves (justly or unjustly, politically or impolitically) in a way that, considering things prospectively, would have appeared absolutely impossible. Now what would probably have been the consequences of the reverse of such a system? For I think every one will admit such a case admitted no medium, and that England must have pursued either a domineering or a conciliatory system of policy. If she pursued a domineering system, had she the power to enforce it in a country so distant, so much more extensive, and so much more thickly peopled than her own? And if she could not successfully pursue a domineering, would it not have been as difficult to pursue a conciliatory system, under the circumstances which are supposed, in contending for a grant of a permanent settlement to our Indian colonists? All people are attached to their own customs, and the English are not, perhaps, more so than others. But they certainly are more intolerant of the customs of *others* than any people under the sun. Who is there, then, but must anticipate the danger likely to result from India being inhabited by European numbers, too great to be controlled by their own colonial government, and too few to control the natives, whose prejudices they would be sure to insult! If the grave inditer of the paper in the Quarterly Review can speak without reprobation, and in a vein of pleasantry—Heaven help him!—about squirting an engine-full of veal-broth over a mob of Hindoos, by way of depriving them of their privileges of *caste*, and of thus driving them within the pale of Christianity, might not we anticipate

the execution of so dangerous a practical joke from some facetious person of his character ! What a field would there not be opened for fools or fanatics ? And would not the inevitable consequences, be not only a separation of India from England, but the destruction of the English settlers in India themselves ?

That the English power in India rests upon too artificial a foundation for us to believe it can ever be secured, is true ; but it may be doubted whether all the evil consequences will result from its destruction which have been prognosticated by natives or foreigners ; of whom the last believe that India is to England what South America was to Spain—the source of all her riches and prosperity. Certainly the loss of any large colony, supplying such means for the employment of English capital and industry, and furnishing such a nursery for her marine, must, in its many consequences, be severely felt ; but these consequences are mostly indirect, and little *immediate* loss would follow to the nation. For what is the fiscal profit derived from provinces whose revenues are mortgaged, or whose resources are anticipated ? Or what is the present commercial gain acquired from the exports of manufactures, to a people who, for the most part, feed upon a pittance of rice, and clothe themselves with a wrapper of their own flimsy cottons ?

In speculating upon the way in which India may be lost to us, so many sources of danger present themselves—such as some imprudent act of a governor-in-chief or that of some Indian department, as a league among the native powers, &c. &c. &c.,—that foresight is distracted by the variety of the perils which threaten our dominion. It may, however, be truly observed, that a great part of those whose eyes are opened to the probable risk which hangs over it, more especially on the Continent, seem to play the part of the Dutchman, who is said to look leeward for the foul weather which is brewing.

*Russia* is the quarter where they expect the storm to gather, and whence clouds of Cossacks are to issue, and cry havoc ! in the heart of Hindostan ; yet, measured by the scale of common sense, what can be more chimerical than this alarm ? It is said, indeed, that the court of St. Petersburg *has* entertained such projects, which would, of course, be popular with all its Tartar hordes. Such projects *were*, also, entertained by the Empress Catherine against China ; but it is one thing to strike out, and another to mature and execute such romantic schemes. How, if India can be conquered by a swarm of light cavalry, is an army of Cossacks to be provisioned, and safely conveyed amid mountainous and hostile tracks ? If Russia cannot safely send a diplomatic agent through her provinces bordering upon Persia, without an escort of 1,000 men and cannon, as we know is the case, would she risk her militia of irregular horse in Persia itself, which they must traverse, in order to reach India, upon the faith of any treaty which could be concluded with such an enemy ? Indeed, the safety of such a force could never be provided for by any thing short of the previous conquest of Persia—for supposing the two governments to be actuated by the best intentions towards each other, what warrantry could there be for a corresponding confidence upon the part of the governed ? An army of Cossacks could never be adequately provisioned in its march by either power. It would, therefore, necessarily be compelled to take what was not given, and the consequences are obvious.

Few causes of apprehension, indeed, appear to us more extravagant



than those which are entertained, with respect to Russia, both in England and in France. Such a gigantic, but unwieldy power, may be most formidable when attacked, but if she is not supported by readier resources than her own, can hardly be dangerous in aggressive and distant warfare. Even her late defensive and offensive operations (though these, owing to concurrent circumstances, were such as to a superficial observer might give an extravagant notion of her power) will lower such an opinion, if it be dispassionately considered; for, observe, what an accumulation of circumstances was in favour of Russia, and yet how little she profited by them, while, as yet, fortified only by her own resources. A cabinet war had, by the rashness of Buonaparte, been converted into a national one. The whole population of a martial and united people had been provoked, and the invaders, composed of various nations, and consequently distrustful of one another, possessed only the ground which they occupied. In this position, under that infatuation which prevents men from looking dangers in the face, which are too obvious and too terrible to be closely considered, these invaders suffered the Russians to amuse them with the prospect of peace, till the nets were closed about them, and the hunters were already in their front, flanks, and rear. Under such desperate circumstances, aggravated by the horrors of a climate new to them, but to which their enemies were accustomed to contend, the French commenced their retreat and fled; "bootless home and weather-beaten back," yet, flying as they did, without order, weapons, or provisions, what military advantages were achieved over them? The Russians, though in their own country, and with their own Cossacks to purvey for them in following their enemies, suffered yet more severely than their enemies themselves; when, in the latter part of their march, two good squadrons of dragoons, supported by a brigade of infantry, might, as it is confessed, have trampled them into dust. It is true that the Russians, when strengthened by the defection of those who had made a main-part of the French armies—when supplied by a foreign commissariat, and supported by foreign money and supplies—hunted home, and brought to bay, the enemy which had bearded him in his den; but it is not the question—what may be done by brave, active, and intelligent semi-barbarians, when set in motion, and assisted by civilized nations?—the question is, what an empire composed of such materials can do by its own unassisted efforts? This experiment has been tried.

*"Potuit quæ plurima virtus,—*

*Esse, fuit: Toto certatum est corpore regni."*

Among the striking circumstances attending the return of the French armies, whether moral, military, or political, a fact seems to deserve notice, which has not been commented on by those who have investigated and detailed all the other and minutest occurrences of this memorable flight. What I mean is the confirmation of the opinion of Machiavel, of the general inutility of

*Fortified Places.*—Buonaparte took, as is well known, the precaution of garrisoning those which lay on his line of march, and which promised either to assure his conquests or his retreat. The result is well known. These can hardly be said to have arrested the advance of his pursuers. The places were observed or besieged by an inferior description of force; while the chosen troops of the coalesced nations followed up the

chace, and all these strong places were mastered by the conquerors at their leisure. It will be, perhaps, said, that a single instance cannot fairly be adduced, in support of a doctrine which has been rejected by the world, from the time of its promulgation down to the present moment. But I contend that this is not a single instance, and whatever stress may be laid on such universal practice, in opposition to Machiavel's theory, the result of that practice, if unsuccessful, makes strongly in support of his arguments. Now let us see what this has been, taking a retrospect of the revolutionary warfare concluded by the restoration of the Bourbons. In the first campaign of this, the Duke of Brunswick easily mastered or masqued the fortified places between the frontier from which he advanced and Paris, from reaching to which he was certainly not prevented by any of these impediments. But I proceed to more striking illustrations. I recollect that when the tables were turned, and Dumourier had overrun Flanders (a fact which was then explained by his superiority of numbers), it was predicted that he was to be arrested in his career by Maestricht and Breda. Breda, however, instantly capitulated, and (what may serve as a specimen of the excuses with which governors will varnish their conduct when they want to capitulate) another town was as lightly yielded up, whose commandant justified his surrender by the deficiency of butter. In fine, Dumourier had nearly threaded the obstacles which blocked his passage, and was only driven back by the superior forces which the allies poured in upon his wasted army, when the torrent of invasion was for the second time rolled back from the French frontier, and the revolutionary armies once more inundated Flanders. It was now said, in the true spirit, Oh! Flanders, denuded as it has been of strong places, by the folly of the Emperor Joseph, is easily occupied; but we shall see whether these marauders will not be arrested by the fortified cities of Holland. These fortified cities fell, almost, at the sound of the trumpets of the conqueror, and Holland was overrun as if it had been an open country. Germany, notwithstanding her fortresses on the Rhine, suffered the same fate. Magdebourg, and the strong places of Prussia, fell, in consequence of the battle of Jena, without even firing a shot; and in Italy, after the defeat of Wurmser, Mantua and the fortified towns upon the Po were surrendered by a single stroke of the pen. The war in Spain exhibits the same results. Buonaparte, by treachery, or force, quickly possessed himself of all the strong holds in Catalonia, or elsewhere; and the only place which made any opposition to him, was the open town of Saragossa.\* Of what avail were these fortresses, afterwards in the possession of that distinguished conqueror, and in a war in which they promised to be pre-eminently advantageous? Did they guarantee to him the possession of any part of the country which was not commanded by their cannon, or did they materially arrest the advance of the combined armies which finally drove him out of Spain? To pass to the concluding act of that drama, of which we were so long the trembling spectators: how short was the last act, and how sudden the catastrophe! Of what avail was the triple band of fortresses on the Flemish frontier, or those which guarded the heart of France?

\* Taragona held out many weeks, and might have held out much longer. The present Sir Edward Codrington protracted the capture of the place by his skill and gallantry. The guns of the *Blake* destroyed thousands of the besiegers. This instance, and that of Cadiz, by no means militate against the above.—EDIT.



Their surrender to the victorious enemy was the immediate, or consequential result of the single battle of Waterloo.

I throw these observations out, not as absolutely decisive of the great question agitated, but as a proof that even Machiavel's military opinions are not to be treated with that rash contempt, which is often indulged by those who attach a greater importance to his political maxims. I am inclined, however, to think, that a very sweeping and erroneous judgment has been pronounced upon——(*to be continued.*)

---

TO SARAH.

I'm free again—as light as air!

Lady, adieu to thee!

Thou certainly hast had thy share  
Of empire over me.

No, no, 'tis vain; with all thy art,  
Thou never canst regain a heart

Thou hast taught to be free:  
Thy pride hath lost it, and mine own  
For ever will thy love disown.

To boast that thou hadst power to use,  
To mould me to thy will,

Command, then dare me to refuse;

Despise, then love thee still:

To say that I was at thy beck,  
My every thought was in thy check

Which bound me by a spell:

To tell me this, nor ever fear  
It might be more than I could bear.

Oh, lady, thou dost know me not;

But of myself I know,

I'd sooner find my life-blood stop,

Than crouch to woman so.

No! thus I could not humbly bend,

To save my very dearest friend,

Or crush my bitterest foe.

What, through our course of love, hast seen,

To class me with a thing so mean?

No matter: that thou thinkest so

Is quite enough for me,

Enough to bid me ne'er bestow

Another thought on thee.

Yet do not think I ever thought

Thy love could be too dearly bought;

Oh no! for on my knee

I'd almost sue to call thee mine,

If 'twas not for that pride of thine.

Lady, I owe thee more than's due

To woman for her love;

It would be humbleness to sue

To that which will not move:

No, thus I would not spend my life,

Playing the slave to gain a wife,

Suppose her e'er so true;

I'd sooner be a dog to bay

The moon, and bark my time away.

B. T.

## THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.

THE London University advances, and we rejoice at it. We rejoice at it, not because monopolies are incompatible with improvements, though that would be reason enough for us, had it indeed any thing to do with the case; but because we regard it as another, and a most important step in the progress of more general cultivation. It is not because this institution tends to break up the exclusions of our venerable universities that we rejoice, for it really has no such tendency—it enters even into no sort of competition with them—it will produce scholars equally accomplished—it will produce them in greater numbers—and will assuredly promote more effectively the love of learning itself! but it proposes to sap none of the foundations of their magnificence, it is grasping at none of their privileges, nor will it labour to seduce any of their admirers. We rejoice, then, not because a blow may seem to be struck at their superiorities, but because it throws open the approaches of a loftier and more inspiring education, to persons to whom such education has hitherto been inaccessible.

The London University has no object, as a literary institution, but the communication of knowledge. Oxford and Cambridge are no longer thought of as places eminently possessed of the means of perfecting education, but as places where, unhappily, young men must reside a certain term to qualify for certain appointments. They are the destined portals through which all must pass to the service of the church. They are, besides, greatly to their glory, *finishing* establishments for the nobility—the fashionable receptacles for the sons of the wealthy, and as many as blindly and absurdly ape the customs of the higher and wealthier classes of society. To the London University none will go who do not go to learn—none will go, we know, to *qualify*—none will go for distinction's sake—and none will go because their friends know no where else, for three or four years, to bestow them.

Education, we repeat, is not the purpose of the old universities, and certainly instruction cannot be said to be the *business* of them. The real purpose is residence; and the greater part shew their sense of the irksome duty, by making the tedious days fly rapidly onward, on a round of oblivious amusements. In the meanwhile, instruction is going on in the forms of it, and, to a certain extent, is always to be had there. But you may do as you please: if you have no particular ardour for study, it will not be forced upon you; nobody will seduce you into it, and scarcely will any thing remind you of it. Though you never glance at a book, you are not out of your place: you pay your fees, and are welcome. You assume the costume, and are one of them. You are required to attend a daily lecture or two—attend personally, that is, but mentally, as you please; or, if you enrol yourself in the privileged class—one that has multiplied prodigiously of late years, you may, in the meanwhile, three times out of four, if you like, be following the hounds. We are not speaking adventurously; this distinguished class has a claim, by the statutes, to privileges; and privileges, every body knows, are never entrenched upon—are never *lessened* in practice.

But what is to be done with young men who will not read? Dismiss them: what have such persons to do with universities, if universities be really destined for study, but to interrupt its peaceable pur-



suits? Nay, it will be said, you expect too much of us; we offer the means of instruction; tutors are ready to give it; encouragements are held out; we can do no more; and, indeed, we have no more to do with it. It is this very indifference of which we complain. But young men may as well, for themselves, idle here as elsewhere; and we, in the meanwhile, are benefited. The institution prospers; crowds flock to us; able men are thus amply remunerated; and thousands around are supported by the liberal expenditure. It is this very spirit of the world, so evidently taking possession of you, and so foreign from the original views of your establishments, that is changing their respectable character, and precipitating their destruction.

If the universities did not exercise exclusive privileges, undoubtedly, they would have a right to do as they please—yes, even to the making their once learned groves, bear-gardens, and their noble halls as many hells. But, so long as they do possess exclusive privileges; so long as *some* must pass through them, they are institutions of public interest, and are properly amenable to public inquiry. To many of us, it is not perfectly optional whether we send our sons or not. If it were, we should have no good ground of complaint; and certainly, few with any regard for the morals or the intellects of their offspring would send them. They were destined, originally, to supply the church; and essentially they are still ecclesiastical. The bishops will receive no candidates but from their hands. But, though the due supply of the church was thus the main object, the clergy, by their superior acquirements at first, got into their hands the education of the nobility, and by prescription have kept it. These institutions have thus drawn the pride of society on their side; the great still send their sons, and thousands, who can ill encounter the modern expense of competition, think the son's residence a feather in the cap of the family, and sacrifice their common comforts on the shrine of fashion. It is this mania that is fast ruining the universities as places of education. It is this indiscriminate admission, or rather, this sufferance of those who have no concern with learning, that has made these once calm and peaceful seats of meditation, the scenes of initiation into the worst extremes of profligacy. It is useless to talk of discipline, where 2,000 idle striplings are assembled; restraints, be they what they will, must be quickly broken through; amusements for mere occupation will be sought and found; expense augments—vice prevails—debauchery, gaming, drinking, wasteful habits are confirmed—emulation is roused. Those who have money at command take the lead, and those who have not cannot resist seduction, and plunge irretrievably into debt.

Parents are to blame, it may be said. No such thing. How many young men are there, heirs—entailed heirs of large estates—just of age—coming into instant possession;—others, members of wealthy families—all with the ready means of raising supplies on future expectations. What can parents or guardians do in these cases? Nothing. But what are caputs and tutors to do? Dismiss them. What, because men are rich? No, because they are not students; because the expensive and the profligate are not reading-men, and yours is a place for learning, and nothing else—destined first to educate the clergy, and next to give the benefits of a sound and religious education to as many as desire it; and not to present a convenient pandemonium for idle and profligate opulence.

The encouragement given to the residence of wealthy spendthrifts degrades the universities, and brings learning into contempt. But do we not, every year, hear of miracles of cleverness—wranglers and medallists of incomparable attainments? Yes, yes; there will, of course, be a succession of men of respectable acquirements. There are very comfortable appointments. There must be fellows, tutors, masters. These are prizes for which there will always be competent candidates. There will be competent candidates enough, even without any particular exertions on the part of the rulers; and the credit of the establishments must, at all events, be maintained to a certain point. But, beyond this point—this indispensable supply, learning is not the occupation of the place, nor is it held in its wonted respect. It is, therefore, not the place where we should look for those who have advanced the farthest in any department of knowledge. It is not the place where we shall find the latest improvements, or the highest discoveries taught or even known. Notoriously it does not keep pace with the researches of the times. The same books are read till they are read no where else. Changes in the course of study are never made till very shame forces them. Books which are beginning everywhere else to be abandoned by intelligent people, are the very books which are there beginning to be introduced. They are steadily half a century in the rear of the foremost spirits of the age.

Can any thing better shew the inertness of these ancient establishments than, for instance, the favourite object of study at Cambridge—their inflexibility—their incapability, we mean, of accommodating themselves to the changes of the times. Mathematics are the sole test of acquirement—the only scale by which exertion is graduated. It was so in the days when admission to a bachelor's degree was not the welcome signal for idleness, and then judiciously enough. As a preparatory study, as strengthening the power of concentrating our intellectual force, it is of incomparable utility. But mathematics still constitute the criterion; when circumstances have entirely changed—when there is no reading for a master's degree—when none study mathematics at all, but such as are aiming at college appointments—and when nine out of ten, oftentimes, it must be from want of stimulus, from the absence of all encouragement whatever, do absolutely nothing. These are indubitable facts. A few are worked up to fill the responsible and profitable offices with some propriety and acquirement; and the great mass are suffered to run their own wild career. There can be but one cause, that so *very* small a proportion distinguish themselves. One motive only operates—the hope of early employment, and of distant preferment. The greater part wish for neither, whatever their friends may do, and refuse the required labour. No other pursuit is marked out for them, nor any adequate stimulus provided. But how can any thing effectual be done? How—what is the destination of the greater numbers? To be country-gentlemen, landlords, magistrates, legislators. Can no useful and appropriate study be found for them? Think of economics, modern languages, history, laws, legislation, finance, agricultural-chemistry, &c. But no tutors can be competent to embrace such a variety of objects. Then let more be employed; and as the classics and mathematics are already taught by separate tutors, let others be appointed for other branches of study. If the universities themselves will not supply them, let them look elsewhere for assistance; to their eternal discredit,



such assistance would be found abundantly in every considerable town in England.

The universities, indeed, are said to lament the neglect of study, and attributing all as they do to the want of adequate authority, have applied to the legislature for an extension of power. They are altogether wrong. Their lamentations are misplaced, and there is no want of power. The neglect of study is their own fault; they either do not find sufficient material, or do not encourage the use of it. They require no additional power; for they have already the irresponsible right of expulsion for disobedience of orders. No, the evil originates in their vanity and their avarice. Their pride is gratified by the sons of the great being, even thus—such is the fact—nominally placed under their guidance, and their cupidity by the gain being proportionate to their numbers.

We have granted, that where young men of large fortunes, or large expectations are assembled together, and left to themselves, extravagance, profligacy, rioting, &c. will inevitably follow. But the fault, we repeat, is with the universities themselves. Let them insist on a course of study, suited to the varying inclinations, if possible, to the powers, the views and destinies of the students; let this course be a severe one, and severely enforced; let it be such as will *occupy* them. This alone will check, or rather will put a stop to the career of profligacy: want of occupation is at the root of it.

Let none sleep out of college, or neglect attendance on lectures; let the gates be closed early, and no strangers admitted after; let cooks be dismissed, and gyps and servants excluded, when the gates are closed; and if these laws, strict though they be, be not obeyed, rusticate, or at once expel. The place is a place of education, be it remembered. But then it will be said, young men of the age at which they now come to the university, and prematured, too, as young men are now-a-days, will not submit to such restrictions. Then, we say again, dismiss them. But then the universities will be empty. They will not. You have the exclusive privilege of providing for the church, and you have yourselves valuable appointments, that will together always fill your colleges respectably. But, then, there will be no place for noble and wealthy families to finish the education of their sons, if we leave them thus destitute. It is because you do *not* educate them, but suffer them to set you and your regulations and your studies at nought, that brings about the deplorable, but single alternative of educate or expel. Let the wealthy and the noble take care of themselves. But, again, if so desperate a remedy be applied, we bring back the university to—what? The days of their glory, when they were scenes of calm study, and unambitious pursuits—when the world and its ostentation and passion for display were excluded—when learning and acquirement were the sources of distinction—when rank and fortune were held in subordinate estimation—and men studied from the love of knowledge, and a desire to extend the bounds of it.

But we are forgetting the London University—the subject we set out with contemplating. The miserable declension of those elder seats of learning, turned us irresistibly from our main object. We remember one of them in its better, not in its best days; and as our remembrances rose full and gloomy, we felt our youthful affections so strongly re-

viving and clinging to them, to abandon them to their too probable fate, without one warning word.

Turn we then for a few minutes to our first object. What is anticipated from this new and threatening institution? Is it to exhibit a model, and prove the paragon of learned establishments? Is there no lurking expectation that its example must force a reformation in those ancient fabrics? Not at all. It will neither imitate them, nor can it hope to be imitated by them. They have pre-occupied the clergy and the wealthy, and it neither expects nor wishes to rob them of one 'mother's son of them.' For whom then is it destined? For those who are panting for the means of gaining that very instruction, which is *supposed* always to be gained at our old universities—for the opportunities of learning the best and amplest sources of information, and of being directed by skilful guides, where most shortly, securely, certainly to slake the sacred thirst; and whom the intolerable expense of those corrupted establishments must exclude, and their growing degeneracy might well deter—not gentlemen of family and fortune, but men who are destined for inferior, but still respectable and responsible stations—stations, which a superior education will enable them to fill with more credit to themselves and efficiency to the public, or to their private employers. It is, in short, for thousands, who are thirsting for knowledge, and against whom there is no reason upon earth why the fountains of knowledge should be closed. Whether they make a good or a bad use of it will primarily affect themselves; a good use will unquestionably benefit society; and as to any bad use that may be made of it, it will be time enough to think about that matter when the baleful tendencies become visible.

But objections are starting up on every side: one affects an interest in the success, but wonders how reasonable people can be so visionary, as to suppose an institution of this kind can be managed by joint-stock conductors; or, how it can be imagined some hundreds of young people are to be assembled, and kept in any sort of subordination, where there exists no real and acknowledged authority, and where no discipline can be enforced. Let us not be startled at the phantoms, and we shall soon be able to lay them. In the first place, it may be safely concluded—though some will be sent by parents as they are sent to schools, and so may attend reluctantly, the greater part will attend from a desire to learn—learning will be their object, and employment, we may be sure, will keep them orderly. In the next place, though professors and tutors may have less direct authority than is possessed in public institutions, the general management need not, and will not leave themselves without the power of expulsion; and we shall trust, with full confidence, to the excited ingenuity of the teachers for the discovery of adequate stimulus to stir the emulation of their pupils, and keep them occupied. Besides, there will *there* be no voluntary idlers; and parents, who find their sons more disposed to loiter than labour, will at once remove them: why should they keep them there an hour when they are doing no good?—there are no degrees—no necessities—no urging desirabilities—no fashion to detain them.

But another objector expostulates in a tone of more severity:—of what utility is the learning this class of persons are likely to acquire—of what use are languages, theories, sciences, to those who are destined



to spend their days, perhaps, in offices? The satisfaction which knowledge gives: that alone is enough to those who desire it, and is answer enough. But such superiority will only disgust them with their destinies; it will make them conceited, ambitious, presumptuous; it will give them a hankering after gentility. Nonsense; look to facts; how many of the connexions of the first houses in the city have, of late years, received not merely the education of gentlemen, but even that of Cambridge or Oxford; and yet are found to stick to the desk, and pursue the business of accumulation with the plodding diligence of the most unenlightened and unlicked? How many are there in our public offices, who are distinguishing themselves in the ranks of literature, and yet were never charged with neglect of duty—at least, not beyond their less-informed compeers?

But there lurks under this objection what is the real basis of it, an alarming apprehension, that more scholars will be made—more accomplished persons, than the lick-spittles of power consider safe for securing the ascendancy of aristocratic dominion. This apprehension, however, is of too invidious a cast to be openly or immediately avowed; and their fears are veiled under an affected concern for literature and its professors, while they foretell not of scholars, but of authors, multiplied beyond all readable bounds, to their own ruin—to the confusion of publishers and readers—and, too probably, to the disturbance, or even, ultimately, the “subversion of social order.” It is sufficient to reply, if scribblers multiply beyond the demand, as the phrase is, the evil will eventually cure itself. The public need neither buy nor read; and writers, whose books are neither bought nor read, will soon cease to write. Smile, as we will, at the *cacoethes scribendi*, the conviction is strong upon us, that the numbers who *spontaneously* “rush into print” are small indeed. The labour of composition requires generally, we believe, a stronger stimulus than mere vanity.

But these are trifles; objections of far more formidable strength are yet behind. Religion is absolutely shut out of this new institution; and the names of the council, and of those who are known to have been most active in originating and propelling it, give but too much reason to fear it will prove a hot-bed of radicals. One at a time. The London University will have nothing to do with the subject of religion. True; but is it, then, we ask, necessary it should? Will the students be left without the means of spiritual instruction? Will they not be with their parents? Will they not still be under their care and control, and not of the professors, by far the greater share of their time? Are there no churches, no pastors, no sermons, no prayers? Is access to all these to be suddenly shut against them? If religion be not to form a subject of instruction, it is for good reasons—reasons well understood, and which, we believe, are generally considered as sound. Religion will not, indeed, be taught, but then it will not be *professed* to be taught; and thus, no fond parent will be led to suppose his own anxieties are superseded by the promised exertions of others. But shall this well-considered omission stamp degradation on the establishment, or warrant a suspicion of irreligion? Surely not. Look to the practice of our public universities. How is religion taught there—there, too, where young men are supposed to suffer long absences from parental superintendence and domestic prayer? We will state the fact; and we appeal for the correctness of our statement to the knowledge of

the very persons who are ringing these alarms in our ears. Prayers are read twice a day, at which attendance, on one class of students, is enforced to the number of eight or ten times a week; the absence of another class generally is connived at, or, at least, overlooked; but of that we do not complain: for so hurried and unseemly is the whole performance, so manifestly irksome to both readers and kneelers, that absence is better than attendance. Once a week, also, a small portion of the gospels in Greek is construed, and lectured upon philologically—not theologically, and that is no great evil; but not even morally, or with any view to practical and personal amendment, that the writer, at least, ever witnessed or heard of. Besides all this, those who are destined for the church, are required by some bishops to produce certificates of five-and-twenty, or even fifty attendances on the Norrisian professor of divinity—we are speaking of Cambridge; but how these lectures are attended to, let those, who read newspapers and novels under the screen of their caps—no small proportion—let these persons tell us. But, finally, all students are supposed to be present at St. Mary's once at least on the Sunday, where the empty benches, except on extraordinary occasions, will tell the result. This, then, is the way in which religion is inculcated in our public universities: religion, we know, is said to be taught, but we see it is not. In the London University it will neither be taught, nor will it be said to be taught; and, for our part, we prefer the entire absence to the simulation of it. *Who* are deceived? Oxford and Cambridge are religious establishments: the London University is not a religious establishment. Of course there are sound religion and sobriety; and here must be stark atheism and vicious morals. When will names give place to things?

Though wearying our readers, we must find space for a line or two on the charge of radicalism. The council of twenty-four presents us with a list of names, many of whom are eminent for talent in various ways, but no politicians; and others, it is true, political leaders, but chiefly, with one or two exceptions, Whig leaders, and those more distinguished for love of letters than for borough influence. Now, those who believe Whigs would ever prove Reformers, in the wild sense of the term, we mean, and not *executive* Tories, must hood-wink their political vision most deplorably. We are neither Tories nor Whigs, no, nor even Radicals; but we can respect virtue and talent, meet them where we will. We believe neither Whigs nor Tories to be all stoics; nor Radicals all rogues: but we are sure that the conflicts of contending parties are eliciting the sparks of truth and wisdom daily; and we are willing to share their illumination, strike them out who will. Politics, at all events, will not be taught, nor rebellion be organized. The publicity of the institution will guarantee the country from harm.

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#### ON A FADED VIOLET.

THE bloom and freshness which the morning dew  
 Oft' spangled o'er thy leaves of deepest blue,  
 Is pass'd for ever, ever fled away,  
 But until thou dost finally decay,  
 Thy sweet perfume will not remove—  
 I'd liken thee to love.



Aye, love!—that love which is compell'd to die,  
When after it has long been treasur'd right,  
And told to fill and occupy the heart,

Then most abruptly bid——depart.

'Tis not that selfish love which man  
Can cherish in his heart, and fan  
To very madness—and remove at pleasure;  
Oh, no! I mean that unmatched treasure  
Sad adversity alone can prove  
The value of——'tis woman's love.

An ever constant, pure, and steady flame,  
Most sweetly bright. Yet ever bright the same;  
A passion, man's ungovernable will,  
Alone, hath power to check, or chill:  
And then, indeed, day after day,  
By slow degrees 'twill fade away,  
Until its strength and freshness will decrease,  
And with its hope, its bloom and life will cease.

And oft and often sighing through a tear,  
Confess the sweet remembrance doubly dear;  
But not the recollection that will hold  
Its empire in the heart when all is cold.

B. T.

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#### MR. MARTIN'S PICTURE OF THE DELUGE.

MANY painters of celebrity have exerted their talents to the utmost, and displayed all their professional skill in attempting to delineate this terrifically sublime occurrence. The picture by Annibal Carrachi contains several passages of great power of feeling, but the general conception falls so far beneath the subject, that his work appears to be a representation of an inundation, unaccompanied by the terrors of tempest and universal horror. His work contains some absurdities of so striking a character as to destroy the effect, and excite in the mind of the spectator feelings of derision. Nicolo Poussin has confined his representation of it more to the portraying of the mental effects on the miserable people than to the war of elements. West selected the time when the waters were subsiding and the dove was first sent from the ark, and made his picture speak to the feelings by the introduction of a few simple and striking objects, adopted with taste and disposed with judgment.

Martin, with becoming confidence in his own extraordinary powers, has boldly chosen a moment in the dread catastrophe when the whole fabric of the world seems shaken to its deepest foundations; when all the laws of nature seem bursting into confusion; and the dwellers on earth assembled on their last retreat, and there pursued with irresistible fury by the tempest of the Eternal's wrath.

No man has ever 'dared aspire thus high' in this department of art. The picture is beyond all petty criticism. The spectator of real taste and comprehensive judgment will consider the mighty conception. The connoisseur, possessed of these qualifications, will add his praise of the

knowledge evinced in the execution, and must admire it for decision, and attention to those minutiae which the great never neglect, whether in painting or in writing. It will be left to those of confined understanding, and contemptible taste, to chatter about bits and touches, and call in question the merits of this sublimely conceived picture. We shall not enter into comparisons between this and any other work of Martin's. The subject is more sublime, and he has been called upon for greater exertions, and has shown himself capable of producing them.

We will try and briefly describe the picture. In the sky, towards the left, is seen gleaming through the dreadful gloom the sun, the moon, and a blazing comet. In the distance near the centre is a point on which the ark is supposed to rest, around, above, and below which the mingled elements are raging with destructive fury, but obeying the Almighty's mandate to keep beyond its limits. The left of the picture consists of the upper portion of an Andean range of mountains, rising to fifteen thousand feet, the line beneath to ten thousand feet, the next beneath it to four thousand. These are covered with vast multitudes of the human and animal creation, mingled indiscriminately, and all in confusion and dismay. Beneath them are seen drowning hills, and thousands of living things washing away into the gulf beneath. Beyond the tremendous surges of the raging ocean, curling their foaming heads and threatening to dash into fragments the mountain chain which opposes them, and engulph it and the millions crowded on it beneath the boiling eddies. Above mountains are bursting, avalanches rolling down, torrents rushing, and enormous masses of rocks falling amid the multitudes. Some are hurrying towards caves for shelter, while those within are hastening out to avoid being whelmed in waters breaking forth from the rocks within. Among the multitude are some in sullen and inactive despair, surrounded by their families, with wolves howling around; others appear mad with despair, and blaspheme, and many are being pressed, or are plunging headlong into the waves below.

The colouring is more subdued than is usual with Martin, and great attention has been paid to light and shadow, which is broad, massed and awfully grand. The knowledge of *chiaro oscuro* is profound, consequently the effect is powerful. We must regret, that the picture was not at least three times as large as it is. Notwithstanding, it is an imperishable monument of genius, for when time has destroyed the frail material, the memory of it will continue in the records of art.

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TO LEILA.

Our white sail to the breeze is spread,  
The deep blue ocean smiles;  
The sky is studded over head  
With thousand fleecy isles;  
And every isle a world of bliss,  
Where we might scorn the ills of this.

Our white sail shivers to the breeze—  
Come, Leila, to the deep—

A solitude is on the seas,  
And Hope our helm shall keep;  
The sun, the waves, the fresh bright-air,  
The power of Love await us there!

Hastings, 1825.



THOUGHTS ON THE BISHOPS OF SEVERAL DIOCESES HAVING DECLARED  
THEIR DETERMINATION NOT TO ADMIT INTO THE CHURCH MEN  
WHO HAVE NOT TAKEN A DEGREE AT EITHER OF THE ENGLISH  
UNIVERSITIES.

IN this enlightened age, it is difficult to believe that men of episcopal rank, who have attained a period of life when the judgment should be mature, would publish to the world such a declaration as that which introduces these remarks.

When the means of obtaining instruction were limited, and when the mass of the community was easily imposed on by the fanatic or the fool, there might have been some reason for adhering to a system which, though not sanctioned by law, is left to the discretion of prelates. At this period education is to be obtained with facility; and the mass of the people is so well informed, that even the lowest dissenter must have considerable knowledge and address, to command even the temporary attention of a congregation.

What is the object to be gained by preventing willing and capable men, with unblemished reputations, from becoming ministers of the gospel? The advantages to the public of allowing such men to enter holy orders are many, and some of them shall presently be enumerated.

Formerly the education received at college was less than that at present given at a common classical academy, and youths had finished their studies at an university at an age when they now have scarcely begun them. What college boasts of having instructed Secker within its walls? He was an archbishop, renowned for his piety and learning. In what lecture-room at Oxford or Cambridge did Warburton gain his erudition, and knowledge of argument? He was a man revered for his learning, and for his support of the church. It would be an easy task to fill columns with the names of men celebrated for their learning and piety, who never studied at an university; and many, whose works now form the most approved manuals for students in divinity, were not churchmen. It is far from the intention of the writer of these cursory observations to deprecate the universities: they are the first in the world, and afford every advantage to the resident desirous of instruction or information, and, with few exceptions, are as well regulated as they can be expected to be, by men who have seen little of the world, and know but little of the great principles of command, and have had few opportunities of reading from the great book of human nature. It is utter anility to suppose that such knowledge is to be gained by sauntering through the courts of a college, conversing with boys, or poring over the pages of Euclid or Homer.

Let us for a moment compare the qualifications of a young man fresh from the university, and one who comes at a certain period of life to obtain ordination without ever having been within a college walls. We will not select as a specimen of the generality, one who has led the same life as men in the army and navy, with regard to women, wine, and amusements, with far greater opportunities of indulging in excess, and far more license, when culpable—for they have no one who can sternly demand an account of their conduct, except when discovered by a dean or a tutor.

The former, at the age of twenty-three, being destined by his friends for the church, without having been able to choose for himself, possesses a competent knowledge of Latin and Greek, and has attended some divinity lectures, and attained a little knowledge of the superficialities of theology; is regular in his conduct, and gentlemanly in his demeanour. His studies at that early period of life have necessarily occupied the greater portion of his attention, and left him but little time to study his fellow man. He receives ordination, and goes to his cure, a mere boy in that species of information which is as valuable in the long-run as what he possesses. To this spot he is usually fixed for a considerable period, and too often the effects of his deficiency in manly knowledge mar the good which his clerical duties might have produced.

The latter example we may justly suppose to be a man approaching the middle period of life, when his judgment is ripe, and his knowledge of other professions, and of the world, has enabled him to discover that for which he is by nature and habit best adapted. Nothing need be said of his sufficiency in learning, for his examiners would have the opportunity of deciding on this point, and he knows, from the very circumstance of his not having studied at an university, that he will be more closely interrogated. The testimonials of his character, of his life and conversation, must be satisfactory. Let us suppose him to have served his country, in the army or in the navy, with credit and gallantry: his years increase, and he reflects more; he dislikes the toil and parade, and is shocked at the madness of man in playing such a blood-fraught game, and disgusted with all the ferocity and vice that ever has and ever will accompany the details of war. We have a just right to suppose him a man capable of serious reflection, and who, from examining his own mind, discovers that he would be placed more congenially to his nature, if he were teaching the arts of peace, rather than practising those of war. He leaves his profession, retires for a season from the world, acquires the portion of knowledge requisite to pass his examination with collegians before the bishop's chaplain, or the prelate himself. This man, in addition to his classical qualifications, has *chosen* the profession of the church, on conviction that it is better suited to him than any other: this the collegian has not done, for his friends had determined for him before he knew the difference between any two professions. The one has, by his intercourse with the world, learnt much of human nature; he knows the passions that agitate the heart; the sins that most easily beset it; he has seen human misery, and knows the causes which produced it, and the consequences to which it leads, far better than a mere stripling from a college. His habits and experience have taught him how to govern the minds of men, without the appearance of commanding them. He has learnt the manner by which men are conciliated; and experience has taught him how to conduct himself to the ignorant, the insolent, and the perverse. He has attained that general knowledge of the affairs of the world which proves most useful among the lower classes, since it begets confidence and respect. Yet, this is the man who is not to be allowed to enter the church, unless he will go to an university to live among boys, and be dictated to by younger and inferior men; to be even liable to their punishments and impositions, and be compelled to spend a sum annually which he, most probably, cannot afford. If he is a married man, all these obstacles are increased tenfold. The only argument that ever has been offered in



support of this illiberal kind of exclusion is, "the student at college has expended a considerable sum on his education, and is entitled to some interest for his money." He would have spent a similar sum elsewhere, and, at that early period of life, received no return. But it is no argument, and no one who was not bigotted, or a natural-born fool, would advance it as such. What has the public to do with such a reason, for preventing good, capable, and experienced men from becoming their pastors? It will not be said that the navy and army are profligate schools for divines: for any man who knows any thing of the world, and will speak the truth, will avow, that the youthful indiscretions, the impropriety of language, and the excesses of the table at colleges, are far greater than those practised or allowed at a naval or a military mess. In after life, the clergy, as a body, are not more honourable in their dealings, or more worthy of respect, than the members of these professions. If any man has a doubt on this point, let him go to the King's-Bench, or the Fleet Prison, and see the proportion the clergy bear to these professions, considering their comparative numbers; let him go to every tradesman he knows, and inquire if he would more willingly give credit to the clergy than to officers. Let him go into the villages where they dwell, and ascertain if their conduct is as much approved of as that of the clergy, and he will not find a distinction in favour of either, if his inquiries are on an extended scale.

Lastly: let the question be fairly put to any congregation in England, and the qualifications of both candidates stated; and so enlightened are the people, that they would not object to an honourable capable man, who had chosen the church for his profession, becoming their pastor, because he had served his country in the fleet or the field. Has there been one instance of such a man as is here described having disgraced the church—having had his living sequestered—and his character, as a man of honour and a gentleman, called in question?

The illiberality of these episcopal manifestos, which have *no support from the canons of the church*, have been condemned, and will meet with becoming public censure. Are they aimed against the middle classes of the community, who have hailed with joy the establishment of a great university in London, where their sons can obtain as high, and perchance more useful, information as at Oxford or Cambridge, and be still under their roofs and their guidance? When this great college is once established, our enlightened legislators will not permit this manifesto of the Bishops to affect it, since they will lay the truth at the foot of the throne, and we are sure, that from the Monarch a charter will be given without hesitation, which will place the students on an equality with the graduates of other universities.

PHILO-ECCLESIE.

## THE PALACE OF LOVE.

*From the Ninth Canto of the Henriade.*

THE description of the Palace of Love, with which the ninth Canto of the HENRIADE opens, is one of the most celebrated passages of the original work;—so much so, indeed, as to make it hazardous to attempt to do it justice in another language. But this is a difficulty attending all translations, and exists almost in proportion with the delicacy and idiomatic expression of the original thought. The French language, though in our ideas but little equal to either the dignity or variety of the epic, is confessedly unsurpassed in gracefulness, delicacy, and, to use an untranslatable word, *tournure*. The reader will find, in a note which the translator has appended, a more particular exemplification of this.

It may be right to add, that the allegorical personifications of Love and his Court have no reference to the Heathen Deities; but (as throughout the machinery of the Henriade) are, as it were, individual incarnations of the Passions. The translator has been obliged to transpose and abridge the description of Discord, to avoid trenching upon the main subject of the poem—in the plot of which she bears a prominent part.

## I.

Far in the East, among those sunny seas,  
Where clust'ring rise the favour'd Cyclades,  
A palace old, yet time-respected, stands;  
Its first foundations were by Nature's hands  
Deep-laid—and Art, improving on her plan,  
Adorned the dwelling to the taste of man.  
There, in those favoured fields, the flow'ring myrtle  
Blossoms unript by frosts; the delicate turtle  
Murmurs her music to the breeze, which brings  
Of Flora's sweets the sweetest offerings.  
The ever-teeming earth spontaneous yields  
Pomona's fruits, and Ceres' golden fields;  
It knows no labour; nor the dull delay  
Which northern seasons wait: the God of Day  
O'er his own realm, with chosen bounty, showers  
His ripening rays, alike on fruits and flowers;  
Commingle thus, in all their charms, together  
The gentle spring and radiant summer-weather!

## II.

Here Man is placed, as though but to enjoy  
Those peaceful pleasures which can never cloy;  
As in the world's young days, when Eden's shade  
For everlasting love, and rest, seem'd made;  
When Nature's bounty feasted every sense,  
And made her crowning present—Innocence.  
Alas! alas! man, born of woman, never  
Can know *that* gift again—'tis gone for ever!  
But *here*, it seem'd as there were gathered all  
The blessings he *can* taste of since the Fall.  
Sounds of sweet music, swelling, seem'd to float  
On ev'ry breeze; its soft luxurious note  
Shed a deep sense of equal luxury,  
Of equal softness, from its melody—  
A sweet, yet heavy, languidness, which stole  
Over the senses—may I add, the soul?



## III.

The voices of a thousand lovers sing  
 The charms of their fair mistresses, who bring  
 Songs in return for those in which their name  
 Is sung in lays of honour to their shame !  
 And, ev'ry day, their forehead wreath'd with flowers,  
 They crowd into the temple, where, for hours,  
 They worship their fair Master ; and implore  
 New means of conquest, charms unknown before,  
 To attract, to win, to conquer, and to rule—  
 Too ready pupils in too lax a school !  
 And who, then, is this Master Deity ?  
 Who thus, in troops, across the Eastern sea,  
 Guided by flatt'ring, ever-smiling Hope,  
 Draws to his worship all within the scope  
 Of the wide rainbow's arch ?—O ! none but Love,  
 Supreme o'er men below, o'er gods above,  
 Can gather thus together at his shrine,  
 Gods turned to mortals, mortals made divine !

## IV.

See, on the green and flow'r-paved meadows, near  
 His sacred temple, half-clad nymphs appear,  
 Moving in soft harmonious unison  
 With their voice-music ; while the gentle tone  
 Fills, and with sweetness satisfies, the ear  
 Of soft voluptuous Ease ; who calmly, *here*,  
 On the cool bed of deep soft grass, reposes—  
 A bank her pillow, and her curtains roses :  
*There*, by her side, in lip-closed silence sit  
 Love-Mysteries,—and, o'er against them, Wit  
 Applied to those small courtesies, which shew,  
 Beneath the galliard phrase, the heart below ;  
 Repaid so oft by that delicious laughter  
 Which, softened almost to a smile, comes after,  
 And still fore-runs, an April sigh—so bright,  
 So full of sparkling and yet softened light,  
 Of gaiety and sweetness, both together,  
 That the enthralled sense almost doubts whether  
 Love's own real sighing smile be so enchanting.—  
 But here both sisters sit—here nought is wanting  
 To woo and win ; here Pleasure, here Desire,  
 Unite in kindling that soft-breathing fire,  
 Of such seductive force, that it hath power  
 E'en over Love himself, in his own bower !\*

## V.

Such is the lovely entrance to these halls,  
 So much renown'd ; but ere within their walls  
 Our step has far advanced,—Heavens ! what a scene !  
 Who from without could guess what the within had been ?  
 No more does Pleasure, with her lovely train,  
 Breathe her soft songs—No !—Disappointment, Pain,  
 Imprudence, Fear, Satiety, Disgust,  
 And rabid Anger, Rage, and dark Distrust

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\* See note at the end.

Usurp the place where Happiness should dwell,  
 And make Love's Heav'n the entrance to Love's Hell !  
 Here gloomy Jealousy, the livid-eyed,  
 Follows Suspicion as his trusty guide ;  
 Hatred and Envy seek the way before,  
 Their daggers dripping with envenom'd gore ;  
 And Malice, with her smile of hidden wrath,  
 Urges them onward on their murd'rous path.  
 Repentance follows—now, as aye, too late ;  
 Tracking, not hindering, the wheels of Fate—  
 And, from her fickle bosom breathing sighs,  
 Casts on the ground her sad and tear-swoln eyes.

## VI.

Lo ! Discord comes !—she seeks her brother's throne ;  
 Her cause is his, and his cause is her own !  
 Lo ! Discord comes !—the soft crowd in the porch  
 Leaves her free passage ; for her blazing torch  
 Scatters its flames around her ; her attire  
 Torn, soiled, and blood-stained, and her eyes on fire  
 With Hell's own fearful, awful element, —  
 She seems almost to be a demon sent  
 By him who feeds those scorching fires,—the raven  
 Which *hither* flies as to its proper haven.

Yes, 'tis too true !—'tis here, alas, the home,  
 Whither foul Discord is aye sure to come ;—  
 When the sad cup is brimming to be quaffed  
 With Love's most deadly drugs—*she* gives the draught  
 Its crowning drop of poison'd bitterness,  
 Of wrath and hatred, added to distress ;—  
*She* makes the heart, too ready to receive him,  
 Ache, and grow bad, like all those which believe him.

## VII.

'Tis here, surrounded by this dreadful train  
 (For every pleasure has its fellow-pain),  
 That Love has chosen his eternal rest—  
 That dangerous infant, who, at once the best,  
 The softest, cruellest of Deities,  
 Sways with his little hand the destinies  
 Of all the sea-girt globe ; and, with a smile  
 Unvarying, bids the Fiends of War one while,  
 And then the Spirits of Peace, ravage and bless  
 The world with misery—with happiness !  
 And, spreading ev'ry where his treach'rous art,  
 Gives life to all the earth, and reigns in ev'ry heart.

High on a splendid throne, whose glitt'ring gems  
 Are chosen from the proudest diadems,  
 He sits—contemplating his evil deeds,  
 Exulting o'er the quiv'ring heart, which bleeds  
 And breaks through him,—and trampling at his feet  
 The noblest hearts, the haughtiest heads, which meet  
 In one unsparing ruin at his throne :  
 Proud of his power—far, far more often shewn  
 In bad than good—he gratifies his sight  
 With evils he has wrought—his pride, his chief delight !



NOTE.—Much as it will be to my disadvantage to place the beautiful original of this passage [Sect. III. and IV.] in immediate opposition with the English version, I cannot resist giving my readers the gratification of recalling to their memory those exquisite verses. I have, in the translation, been driven for refuge into periphrasis and paraphrase; and, even with every aid from that license, I am perfectly conscious how very unequal the imitation is to the original. Superior as I conceive our language to be in energy and sublimity, the French possesses a delicacy which we may ever despair of reaching. What word have we, for instance, which can give the meaning of “volupté?”—“Voluptuousness” has, with us, so much admixture of vicious grossness, as to be wholly unfit to be given as a synonyme—especially in the sense in which it is used in the following passage. The ease, also, of running into personification, which the use of the articles of gender gives the French, must have been felt as most awkward and shackling by any who have attempted to translate their poetry. This facility is also taken advantage of by some of their prose writers, with a skill which renders it exceedingly difficult for a translator to avoid the equally unfortunate extremes of fustian and pathos, of grossness and common-place. Those of my readers who the most understand and taste the delicacies of language, will be the most ready to make allowances for the difficulty of transfusing into a foreign tongue the spirit of the following passage :—

“ On entend, pour tout bruit, des concerts enchanteurs,  
Dont la molle harmonie inspire les langueurs.  
Les voix de mille amans, les chants de leurs maîtresses,  
Qui célèbrent leur bonté, et vantent leurs faiblesses,  
Chaque jour, on les voit, le front paré de fleurs,  
De leur aimable maître employer les faveurs,  
Et dans l’art dangereux de plaire, et de séduire,  
Dans son temple, à l’envi s’empresser de s’instruire.  
La flatteuse Espérance, au front toujours serein,  
A l’autel de l’Amour les conduit par la main.  
Près du temple sacré, les Grâces demi-nués,  
Accordent à leurs voix leurs danses ingénues.  
La molle Volupté sur un lit de gazons,  
Satisfaite et tranquille, écoute leurs chansons.  
On voit à ses côtés le Mystère en silence,  
Le Sourire enchanteur, les Soins, la Complaisance,  
Les Plaisirs amoureux, et les tendres Désirs,  
Plus doux, plus séduisans encore que les Plaisirs.”

*Henriade*, Chant. ix.

My translation is here any thing but close; but it would be vain to seek for the ease and grace of the original. Σ.

#### MORNING.

As wanes the night before the morning beam,  
As from my spirit fades the shadowy dream,  
So Lord, in mercy pour thy light divine  
O’er my soul’s darker night;  
And while its rays eternal brightly shine,  
Let error’s fading visions take their flight.

As o’er the waking world the star of day,  
In dawning splendour sheds his vital ray,  
Then in noon’s radiance blazes, and at last,  
In beauty meets his close:  
So in thy glory let my course be past,  
There find, ’mid Faith’s bright clouds, a sweet repose.

L. P.

## THE AUSTRIANS IN ITALY.

Milan.

No one can write the name of Milan, as a date, without feelings of mingled sorrow and indignation for its present condition and disgrace. It is not an iron yoke which it endures—it is a leaden one—oppression, without usefulness or strength. Austrian soldiers literally posted in every street,—one cannot make a step without being reminded both of the foreign rule and the hatred in which it is held. The tyrants will not trust the slaves beyond the length of a bayonet. The sword of justice, or rather of its deceitful spectre, is converted into a hussar's sabre. Her bandage is used only for the execution of the victim, not for the decision of the judge.

The Huns have made another irruption into Italy; but, this time they have no Attila for their chief. What, indeed, has Francis of Austria in common with any one possessing courage, though the physical ferocity of a barbarian; talent, though the craft and instinct of an unlettered savage? "Oh, thou head of the Wrongheads;" thou worthy representative of the thick-lipped, thick-witted house of Hapsburg! You who have declared war against all enlightenment, all letters, and have expressed your desire to have none but animal slaves, by what title have you sent your locusts over this fair land, to bleach it, not (would it were!) with their bones, but with their pipe-clayed uniforms? Is it by that of inheritance? No; for your fathers could not keep footing within it. Is it by that of community of origin, and manners, and language? No. Is it even by the robber-right of conquest? No: for your myrmidons have been beaten wherever they have dared to shew their flat noses. Lodi, Rivoli, Arcola, Marengo, are the triumphs in virtue of which you hold possession of the country; slaughter, defeat, disgrace have been the attendants of Austrian arms in Italy; and, as it would seem, for these very causes is she given up to these hordes, who had all the will, but, heretofore, not the power, of banditti.

It is quite natural that the Austrians should be bitterly hated; but I am surprised at the loudness and freedom with which that hatred is expressed. There is no man in Italy, of whatever rank or description, who mentions, or hears mentioned, the Austrians without a curse. They have, indeed, a way of pronouncing the very word *Tedeschi* which breathes hatred. In France, men shun expressing their political opinions: a look, a shrug, a cutting sneer, are all that they will allow themselves before strangers, to express their contempt of their rulers; but nothing, no spies, no police, no kidnapping, no imprisonment can repress the feelings of the Italians, with reference to the existing government. It commonly first finds vent in expressions of regret for Napoleon. Not only was his government in the strongest contrast to that of the present rulers, but in Italy he was always opposed to them as a general, and the mention of his triumphs is that of their humiliation and defeat. At Lodi, for instance, the postillion stopped the carriage to ask us if we would not go round to see the bridge (it is about a mile out of the road), "the bridge," he added, "where Napoleon beat the Austrians!" One of my companions said, "We are Englishmen, we are not Napoleonists;" to which he replied, "That is the very reason;—all the English go to see the bridge." Nothing, indeed, can be truer, than that our countrymen are fast throwing off their prejudices with regard to Buonaparte. Ten



years ago, a very great majority, even of liberal and enlightened men, regarded him very nearly as that monster of crime which it had so long been the endeavours of our government to represent him. His strong enmity and endeavours against England; the injury which they for a time occasioned us, and the narrow escape which we had from their ultimate success, had, coupled with the natural effect of long years of contention, heated our minds on this subject to a degree of absurdity, to which we now can scarcely look back without astonishment. Napoleon himself was aware of this; and repeatedly, in the conversations which have been lately published to the world, he foretels, that as the English become acquainted with the countries that were under his government, their opinions of him will undergo a great change. Never was there a prophecy so speedy in its accomplishment. Men who go abroad with all the old feelings on this subject, return almost as staunch Napoleonists as any ex-officer of the army of the Loire, and this, too, among men of all parties. The Tories admire him for the energy, the strength, and (under favour) the arbitrary haughtiness of his government. The Liberaux are inclined towards him, as being "the child and champion of the revolution"—the sovereign chosen by the people, and above all for his decided, enlightened, and expanded views and measures in every thing not immediately affecting the interests of his individual power. In commerce and statistics, his plans and institutions were to the utmost degree broad, liberal, and unrestricted; in the destruction of old abuses and absurdities, retained either from corrupt interest or silly prescription; in the creation almost, rather than the establishment, of works and measures of public utility and advancement, he made the friends of liberty for a while overlook the despotism which they almost covered, if they did not excuse. The more intimate knowledge, too, which we have lately acquired of his heart, as well as of his mind, and the peculiar union of the milder affections with his gigantic genius, have much attracted and softened every one with regard to him; and in Italy, above all, we are inclined to view his qualities with respect, and to look but slightly on his failings. In Italy he had more scope for that vastness and rapidity of improvement which in him were almost magical; in Italy the advance of that improvement was less neutralized and checked by the counteracting interests of the autocrat; and, in Italy, above all, he has been succeeded by a rule in contrast to his in every thing but its being arbitrary; blind and retrograde, bigotted and barren, it is the dark ground which throws into brilliant relief the colossal figure of his genius.\*

The bridge of Lodi is one of the thousand instances of the embellishing and exalting power of moral associations upon physical objects. It is a long, narrow, flat bridge, built of wood, with a balustrade resembling a common railing. The stream is here of some width and considerable rapidity, but neither in these nor in any other respects at all peculiarly remarkable; yet, who could walk along this bridge without the loftiest and most stirring sensations? To the inhabitant of a distant country, the very feeling that he is at last on a spot stamped by fame, whether of glory or of art, and of which he has heard during all his life—this feeling in itself is much. But Lodi has deeper cause of interest than attach to most celebrated spots; still more to those celebrated only for

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\* The Editor not hold himself responsible for these opinions.

slaughter, or, if the word be prettier, for victory. Lodi was almost the earliest victory of that great captain, who afterwards carried his arms over four-fifths of the civilized world. It was in connection with Lodi, that that name almost first became celebrated, which afterwards rose to a fame greater, perhaps, than ever attached to one appellation: at Lodi was one of the greatest displays of his personal courage, his decision, and his impetuosity.

As we passed along it, we saw two Austrian officers lounging over the balustrades, after the approved manner of all "captains who dwell in country quarters;" and I could not help contrasting in my mind their easy and *nonchalant* manner, with what must have been that of their countrymen and comrades on the same spot some five-and-twenty years before. Conflict, and carnage, and dreadful wounds, and death, were then on every inch of this quiet and common-looking spot. The river, which now flowed so peacefully, then bore with it the bodies of dead men, and of more unhappy live ones, still struggling in the agony of occasional hope and prevailing despair. And here were these Austrians now, who for their souls could not then have advanced one yard of the passage, strolling as quietly and unconcernedly along, as if nothing extraordinary or remarkable had ever happened there. I wonder the natural pride of a soldier did not induce them to chuse some other place for their morning walk.

But the town of Milan itself has abundance of objects to remind its inhabitants of the difference between the present and the former dynasty. Every thing that is grand, or beautiful, or useful, ask when it was done: "during Napoleon's time," is the universal answer. The Simplon road alone would be enough to immortalize any man who had not such nobler claims to immortality. This gigantic work would, of old, have been esteemed one of the wonders of the world: it is one of the most stupendous conquests of man over nature, and is, perhaps, the worthiest physical monument which exists to its founder's fame. To the Milanese, it is a gift of inestimable value: it renders their town the great gate to Italy: it draws strangers thither, not merely from the convenience of the passage, but to see the wonders of its formation: with many travellers, it is not a means, but an end. Milan, before, was, as I may say, comparatively insulated, equally ill adapted to commercial and to general intercourse. Now, on the contrary, it has every capability, if the government would allow them play, of easy and speedy communication; and in despite of the narrow and vexatious impediments (of which I shall speak by-and-bye) which that government throws in the way, it has considerably advanced in population, commerce, and civilization. It is not an exaggeration, or the mere swelling of a sentence, to attribute this, in great measure, to the formation of the Simplon road. The passage of the Alps was formerly a matter of tediousness and difficulty, and very frequently of danger; in winter it was quite impassable; and even in the fair season, the numberless delays and vexations, attending crossing the mountains at this pass, sent nearly every body by the other far more circuitous but somewhat easier route. Now there is a road very little more difficult than that from London to Salt-Hill; not quite so flat, certainly; but, seriously, and without exaggeration, an English mail-coach would trot up it the whole way, without ever checking the horses' speed, and down it without putting on the drag chain. As it is, with the inferior horses, and rude tackle of the country, the whole



passage is performed in nine hours: and this road, which appeared to me very nearly equal to the finest road, as to surface, I ever saw in my life (I allude to Mr. Telford's new road through Wales), is continued the whole way to Milan, a distance of seventy miles. It was, as is well known, to have been terminated by a triumphal arch, which was but just commenced at the period of Napoleon's abdication. This would have been one of the finest specimens of modern architectural art any where to be seen in Europe. It would have possessed, in the first place, great advantages of situation, being on the edge of the fine plain, as it may almost be termed, on the outskirts of Milan—the *Piazza d'Arme*; and, both in design and sculpture, it would have been well worthy of any situation in which it could be placed. The piers, if I may so call them, of the arch, are raised to about the height of fifteen or twenty feet, and covered over at the top to preserve them from the rain; they are surrounded by a boarded enclosure, within which are nearly all the various parts of the structure in a state ready to be put up; the large blocks of stone are squared out, and chiselled into form, and the reliefs are nearly all of them finished. The beauty and perfection of these last went far to confirm me in the opinion I have long been nearly holding; the equality, namely, of modern to ancient art. These admirable pieces of sculpture possess all the spirit and freedom of the one, with the delicacy and correctness of the other. By a very appropriate choice, the granite of the Simplon mountain has been selected for a great part of the stronger portions of this work; all of these had not arrived at the time of Napoleon's downfall, and, since then, no more have been brought. In descending the Simplon, we saw one of them lying by the road side; it had been mounted on a carriage made for the purpose, and was just ready for transport, when the news of the abdication put a stop to all further progress in the work; it, therefore, remained where it was, and has ever since lain there; the wooden carriage has rotted from under it, and it has now sunken to the ground: truly, in that "stone," there is a "sermon!"

The triumphal arch having thus not been raised, the road up to it has not been finally completed, and now branches off in another direction into the town, about a mile from the gates. The Austrian government, however, I was told, has at last determined to complete the work; the arch is to be finished, and the statue of the Emperor of Austria is to be placed at the top! Why is it not also put upon the Marengo arch on the other side of the town?\*

But in grandeur of ornament, as well as grandeur of utility, Napoleon was the benefactor of Milan. The cathedral, which had remained unfinished for nearly three hundred years, was completed by his orders; but, as a work of art, I confess I can in no degree admire this completion; it is one of the few instances of bad taste in public works undertaken under the reign of Bonaparte. It is true, the small part that was built of the original structure, in some degree cramped the architect as to the further design; but he could have chastened it as he proceeded, instead of making it, as he has done, more ornamented, even to tawdriness. In the first place, the prescription of long and universal habit

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\* In like manner the Bourbons have taken down the statue of Napoleon from the pillar in the Place Vendôme, and placed the white flag, and a huge gilded *fleur-de-lis* in its place. The white flag and the lily at Austerlitz! "*cela fait épigramme.*"

makes snow-white marble appear out of keeping with gothic architecture. It is true, there is no original or natural reason why this species of stone should not be used in this species of building, but none of the gothic buildings which we so justly venerate and admire, are of so gay a material; a portion of their grandeur, perhaps, consists in their gloom, and it is disagreeable, if not revolting, to our ideas and eyes, at least to mine, thus to see a gothic cathedral, as it were, white-washed. But besides this, the church at Milan is disfigured by all the vices with which the enemies of gothic architecture reproach it: it is minute in all its parts, even to microscopic littleness; it is florid, even to being frippery, and has none of that general vastness and soaring height which throw an awe into the soul that the earth-loving squareness of Grecian buildings never can excite.

Neither do I think that the amphitheatre, of which so much has been said, redounds much to the credit of Napoleon's taste. Napoleon, upon occasion, affected the ancient, in a manner unworthy of a mind so free from the influence of prejudice and *prestige*. That extreme and minute love for every thing classical, which is so fashionable and so common with a certain calibre of understanding, is seldom to be found in a mind of vigorous discernment and sound deduction. The swarm of exaggerations and flat lies with which the ancient accounts, both Grecian and Roman, of themselves and their doings abound, is calculated, with them, to excite the predisposition the other way. And even when their great glories in some cases, and their extraordinary advancement in many respects, are fully admitted and considered, our utter and measureless superiority to them in all things is sufficient cause why we should not play the apes to their customs. But Napoleon, in many instances, shewed this disposition: the similarity, in some points, between his story and that of Cæsar, and, perhaps, the Roman-like extension, through his means, of French glory and power, may have instigated this taste, and rendered it gratifying to him to play the ancient Emperor; but still, I cannot help thinking that founding a theatre for ancient games was not worthy his taste and mind: in the miserable state of the arts of life in the classical days, they might be very well; but to say nothing of the races of Roman chariots in modern Lombardy, what are we to think of the exhibition of Naumachia—a few cock-boats spluttering about in an oval puddle? There is something, in all this, not only pedantic, but affected and unreal. Let us have, even in our public sports, something which has purpose and meaning, which is consonant with our age and country, with our habits and our wants.

As a work, however, the amphitheatre well merits attention. It has seats for 34,000 people, a fact which surprised me extremely; for my eye, unaccustomed, probably, to a similar formation, would certainly never have led me to guess even nearly half that number. The building, also, for the reception of the public authorities, is handsome and in good classical taste. A saloon within it is very remarkable for a painted border, in imitation of relief, which is done in a style really wonderful. It is scarcely possible to believe, even when you are told, that you are gazing upon a flat surface.

But these are only "shews;" "bread," or the means to obtain bread, was still more the gift of Napoleon's government to Milan, than works of public decoration. Milan differs from nearly every town in Italy, by its striking and extreme superiority in every thing that concerns



what are called, in broad terms, the arts of life. It is in many points a French town; and, as such, excels tenfold the dirty and beggarly cities, of which the boastful Italians have so unworthily exalted the fame. In the Papal states, in particular, every thing is stagnant, and stagnant at a point of almost incredible barbarism and darkness. Whatever might be the justice of the act of depriving the Pope of his temporal power, the benefit which it was to Italy, is undoubted and extreme. The priestly government has wisdom enough to know, that any enlightenment or advancement on the part of the people, must infallibly and very speedily end in its subversion. When a stranger wonders at the absence of the most common and universal improvements, and exclaims against the unaccountable blindness of the government in not introducing it, he is wrong. It is true policy and sound reasoning, which induce an arbitrary and oppressive government to admit of no innovation whatever. It is astonishing how nearly connected one step of mental advancement is with another. Degrees of improvement are rapidly successive. What appears at first to be, and what truly is, only a statistical and domestic measure, becomes, in fact, a point gained against the principles of despotism and anti-civilization. Facility of communication, mechanical ingenuity, increase of trade, and consequently of intercourse,—all these things tend to expand and sharpen the mind, and speedily to improve the political capabilities of a people. Thence is it that, in the Roman states, intercourse is impeded rather than promoted: the mechanics have no atom of ingenuity, and commerce does not exist. The people are taxed, and re-taxed, and taxed again. The priestly Charybdis is a wide-spreading vortex, which draws in all the rich things of the earth, and all the substance of the people. Poverty and alms-asking are the characteristics of those who are governed by these Christian ministers. They are hungry, and ye feed them not—naked, and ye clothe them not—sick, and ye do not visit them. In literal truth, ye are clothed in purple and fine linen, and fare sumptuously every day, while the beggar with open sores is dying of hunger at your gate!

And this is the model which the Austrian governments in Italy appear to have before their eyes!—on this, their acts would seem to shew they mould their conduct. In taxes they are literal churchmen: at every gate of their walled towns a tythe of every thing is taken from the country-people, as they bring their produce to the market; and this in addition to the imposts paid in money, which are to the last degree heavy and severe. The reason for this grinding taxation is made quite clear by the chests of *scudi* which are continually being sent off to Germany, not only from the Milanese, which is directly subject to Austria, but by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the Duchess of Parma (Maria Louisa), and the Duke of Modena, who also is an Austrian nobleman. These funds, it is said, are immediately vested in land; for their owners know too well the ticklish tenure of their power, and have seen too often, of late years, the sudden fall of much more stable dynasties, not (to use a vulgar phrase) “to lay by something for a rainy day.” And thus it is that these strangers in feeling and interests, as well as in blood, to the people over whom they govern, drain this abundant country of its wealth to store up property in their own more congenial home. Thus it is that the dwellers in these fertile plains are starving in the midst of proverbial plenty.—*Sic vos non vobis.*

I am truly grieved to find that Maria Louisa is foremost in this race of rapacity. The thick German blood has been irreclaimable in her. She seems to forget that she was the wife, and is the widow of greatness; and to assimilate herself to her own stupid, and evil-hearted race. The Parmesan is the *beau*, or rather the *laideur idéal* of Austrian government in Italy. The vexatious impediments to internal intercourse, the mean and petty exactions to which it is subject, seem to be in noble emulation with those in the Pontifical states: and, in one respect, these exactions are more severely felt, for a large proportion of their produce is sent out of the country. The clouds suck the vivifying moisture from the earth, and then sail on to other lands before they let fall their showers. The Modenese is similarly circumstanced; and the country about Massa and Carrara is almost a burlesque upon the system. This principality belongs to the mother of the Duke of Modena, an old woman of eighty, who resides entirely at Vienna, and has her Italian revenues sent to her there. The consequence is, that her territory resembles the estate of Castle Rackrent: every thing shews neglect and rapid decay. The road across these states, though part of one of the principal lines of road in Italy, is very, very nearly impassable. The frontiers are duly marked by the change.

In the Milanese itself, matters are not quite in this state; but if they do not throw these physical impediments in the way of intercourse, they amply make up for it by rules, regulations, passports, tariffs, *carte di sicurezza*, and other such gear, which render it an affair of some time and excessive trouble, either to get into or out of their dominions. In persons who travel merely for their pleasure, this is of comparatively slender importance; but, strange to say, merchants are still more vexatiously visited than travellers of any other description. It is scarcely to be credited, indeed, that merchants are allowed to remain only fourteen days in Milan, to sell and buy their goods, and settle all their affairs! The inquisitorial minuteness of their police, also, is something which is really ruinous. The English do not feel it much, for they are not suspected of travelling with political views, though even they, upon occasion, are made to know what sort of a government it is they are under. For instance, when we entered the Austrian territory (at Sesto Calende), the courier of the friend with whom I was travelling, had not his passport *en règle*: he was, therefore, as it was natural to expect, not permitted to proceed; but when we arrived at Milan, and my friend applied for a passport for the man again to join him, it was with the greatest difficulty and entreaty that this was granted, without his being sent back to Berne, as we had come from Switzerland! But, with the French, they are particularly suspicious and strict. Several refugee officers are known to be in Italy, and are suspected of carbonaroism, and all similar iniquities. A French gentleman whom I met, told me that he had been sent for to the police, and subjected to the minutest examination. Among other queries, they asked him who his father was? whether he had a mother? and whether he was married? *of what religion he was? and whether he was a Bonapartist?*

Every now and then, persons suspected of holding obnoxious opinions disappear. They vanish from among their friends, who dare not say a word concerning them, even though they know that they are in the state dungeons; and this occurs with regard even to some of the highest



families in Milan. The press I will not say is held in bondage, for there is no press at all, except that under the immediate control of the government; and no foreign newspaper is allowed, except the *Journal des Débats*. In Tuscany, the Grand Duke seems to think that some safety-valve of speech may be tolerated; at least he is comparatively careless of every thing except the money which he sends to Austria. When his minister reports that such and such things have been said by the people, his answer is, "Do they pay?" and when he is told that they do, he replies, "Very well; then, let them talk."

If I were, like the man in the fairy-tale, to be Sultan of Italy for a day, I would use my power in establishing half-a-dozen English stage-coaches. This may appear merely jesting; but I do not think a more serious benefit could be conferred upon the country. The want of communication is the great preventive to the trade of this land of corn and wine and oil: the want of communication keeps every thing stagnant, if not decaying—motionless, if not retrograde; the want of communication keeps a people, united by natural position, by religion, and (above all) by language, subdivided into petty portions, each powerless of itself, and incapable of serious exertion or resistance. Like the bulls in the fable, they are separated, and are consequently easy prey.

I was once expressing my surprise to a very intelligent Italian, that a country so abounding in natural gifts was so contemptible in respect to external commerce. I instanced, as an example, the article of wine. "You have," I said, "much finer grapes than any that exist in France; you have much greater facilities for transport by sea, and yet you allow the French to supply nearly all Europe with wine. With proper skill and energy, you ought to prevent their selling a barrel out of their own country." My Italian answered me but too satisfactorily. "In the first place," he said, "there can be no general enterprize where there is no general country; we are all isolated and divided, and consequently all rivals instead of allies; but, above all, how can commerce exist in a country where there is a frontier every ten leagues? Every state has its own custom-house and commercial regulations; how can trade be carried on, where there is a fresh search, and fresh duties half-a-dozen times in the course of a journey of a couple of hundred miles?\* In the time of the Empire, a single passport and a single permit would carry you from Rome to Amsterdam; but now they will not take you the distance of a morning's drive. How would you have commercial enterprize, commercial success, exist here?" What could I answer to this? I could only sigh and be silent.

The splitting of Italy, especially the north of Italy, into petty kingdoms, duchies and principalities, is equally curious and lamentable. The causes, however, appear to me to be simple. At the general *restorations*, incident upon the fall of Napoleon and of all his new dynasties and institutions, if a weak *legitimate* wanted back dominions which a strong legitimate had acquired and wished to keep, the expedient was an indemnity, and the indemnity was always found—in Italy. It was as if every square of Dido's bull's-skin was emblematic of a separate state,

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\* To arrive at Florence, which is little more than that distance from the Alps, you must pass the states of the Piedmontese, the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, the Parmesan, the Modenese, the Papal dominions, and lastly, Tuscany! From Leghorn to Genoa, about 150 miles, you change states five times!

ready to be parcelled out among the hungry claimants. For instance, at the peace of Luneville, it suited the French to make a Spanish princess, who was Duchess of Parma, the sovereign of Tuscany under the title of Queen of Etruria. Subsequently, when Napoleon united Tuscany to the Empire, the new King and Queen were sent to the right-about.\* When, therefore, every man was to have his mare again, the Austrian younger brother became Grand Duke, and Madame Etruria wanted, as she could not get to Florence, to go back to Parma. But, no; Parma was needed as smart-money for Maria Louisa; therefore Lucca was devised as a *provisional indemnity* for the Ex-Queen during the Ex-Empress's life, when she is again to be Duchess of Parma, and Lucca is to revert to Tuscany! Thus is the fairest portion of the earth "curiously cut" like the sleeves of Catherine's gown, while the inhabitants are no more regarded in the transfer than so many herds of black cattle. It is "carved like an apple-tart," "Here's snip, and whip, and cut, and slish, and slash." "A monstrous cantle" is taken for one, "a huge half-moon" is partitioned out for the other; and thus the land is blessed with all the advantages both of autocracy and oligarchy; the hydra is *one*, but is not indivisible.

Before I conclude, I cannot but notice a point which struck me lately with mingled feelings of ridicule and disgust. It is quite a matter of form, but the contrast is ineffably absurd: in the letter which the Emperor of Austria wrote to the Conclave to advise them how to chuse a Pope (which advice I am exceedingly happy that they disregarded), he, or rather his minister, in speaking of him, used the expression of *il cuor di Cesare!* "The heart of Cæsar" under the ribs of Francis the Heavy-Witted!

"Imperial Cæsar, dead and turned to clay,"

is, indeed, put to "base uses," if even his name be suffered to descend to such a thing as this. Truly there would be "magic in a name," if the appellation of Kaiser could give one atom of *il cuor di Cesare* to the Austrian emperor. His soldiers are called *kaiserlichs*; but what have they in common with the legions which passed the Rubicon? It is true, they have passed it; but it was to take quiet and unopposed possession of a country out of which they have *repeatedly been beaten with disgrace*. Italians, Italians, why do you forget *that*? Σ.

#### NIGHT.

Darkness and clouds o'ershade the land and sea;  
 Night reigns in solemn gloom,  
 And Nature's noiseless slumber seems to be  
 The silence of the tomb.  
 But lo! arrayed in glory's mildest beam,  
 The rising Moon's soft radiance shines supreme.  
 So in deep shadow slept the guilty world,  
 Till Mercy's guiding light  
 Shone forth, and, from her throne of glory hurled,  
 Sin fled to darker night:  
 While still through life's dark scene the constant ray  
 Leads to the brightness of the coming day. L.P.

\* Or rather the Queen Regent, and her son; for, I believe, the king was by that time dead.



## PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

**ZOOLOGY.**—In our last number we communicated, from the annals of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York, the discovery of several new species of Batracian reptiles. Professor Silliman, in his American Journal of Science and Arts, has augmented the number by the following:—  
 1. *Rana flaviviridis*; 2. *Rana scapularis*; 3. *Rana utricularius*; 4. *Rana halecina*; 5. *Rana melanota*; 6. *Hyla crucialis*, from a deep crucial groove on the back of the neck. As there is nothing very remarkable in the habits and appearance of these reptiles, to distinguish them from others of their respective genera which are better known, we conceive that this enumeration will suffice.

**Snakes.**—Double-headed snakes have always been regarded by naturalists as objects of great curiosity. From the size which these reptiles have attained, and the agility with which they perform all their functions, they have frequently been considered as a distinct race, and perfect in their kind. The late Count Lacepède, however, with the sagacity for which he was so eminently distinguished, decides the whole class of the production to be anomalies. In confirmation of his opinion the following curious circumstances may be adduced: during the year 1823 a female snake, of the species of coluber constrictor of Linnæus, *Le Lien* of Lacepède, vulgo black snake or runner, was killed about six miles west of the Genesee river (United States), together with her whole brood of young ones, amounting to one hundred and twenty; of these three were monsters: one with two distinct heads, one with a double head and only three eyes, and one with a double skull, furnished with three eyes and a single lower jaw—this last had two bodies. Here is an example of the monstrosity of three individuals belonging to a litter of serpents, and that monstrosity conspicuous in the twofold formation of the head. It might hence be inferred from analogy, that all serpents of this irregular constitution are also monsters; but the inference deducible from the following facts may be considered as decisive on the subject. A serpent was taken lately on the Black River, near the Lake Ontario, with three heads. A two-headed snake, four inches and three-quarters in length, was found on one of the Fejee Islands a few years back: it had two pairs of jaws, two pairs of eyes, and two complete and separate heads, of the same size, and very symmetrically formed. From the anterior termination of the dorsal ridge the body branched forward into two equal and regular, but short necks, connected by an intervening membrane and continuous skin beneath. Francis Redi has left a very

particular account of one caught near Pisa on the bank of the Arno; it lived, when taken, from January to February, and when life was departing, the right head appeared to die seven hours before the left. Aldrovandus had one in his cabinet at Bologna; and there is another in the Royal Museum at Paris. George Edwards, in his History of Birds, mentions an English serpent that had been brought to him with two distinct heads; and describes another specimen from Barbadoes. Hence it appears that two-headed snakes have been found in the West-Indian and Polynesian Isles, in Great Britain, in Italy, and in the State of New York, from which it may naturally be inferred that they are individuals of different species, and, probably, of different genera, as it is not likely that the two-headed snakes of remote situations on the continents, and more distant localities on the islands, were the issue of the North American or New York black snake—a conclusion fatal to the supposition that these singular productions constitute a race of their own, and propagate their species in regular succession.

**American Antiquities.**—The remains of the wonderful structures in the neighbourhood of the Ohio have attracted, although the æra of their foundation has eluded, antiquarian research. Some articles have recently been discovered, and are far from being unworthy of description in this place. One was a perfect vessel, apparently composed of pounded shells and clay; it would hold about two quarts, was handsomely proportioned, nearly the shape of a large cocoa-nut, and had four neat handles, placed near the brim opposite to each other; it was found in the bank on an island in the Ohio river, near Belpré. Arrow-heads of flint, and what, from their size, must have been used for spear-heads, of the same material, are found in ploughing the fields, scattered all over the bottom-lands; stone hatchets, and stone pestles, for pounding corn, are also common. On the beach near the mouth of the Muskingum, a curious ornament was discovered, which, from the neatness of the workmanship, must have belonged to some distinguished personage among the ancient race of inhabitants; it is made of white marble, its form a circle, about three inches in diameter; the outer edge is about one inch in thickness, with a narrow rim; the sides are deeply concave, and in the centre is a hole about half an inch in diameter; it is beautifully finished, and so smooth, as to give rise to a belief that it was once very richly polished. Ancient mounds, some circular, others oval, are frequent all over the county of Washington; some are constructed of stone, and some of earth; others are com-



posed of both stones and earth; and on the heads of Jonathan's Creek, in Morgan county, there are some whose bases are formed of well-burnt bricks, of about four or five inches square. There were found lying on the bricks, charcoal, cinders, and bits of calcined bones, and above them the superstructure of earth composing the body of the mound; evidently shewing that the dead had been here reduced to ashes, after the manner of several ancient nations, and that the mound of earth had been erected over the remains, to perpetuate the memory of some companion or friend.

*Useful to Gardeners.*—The following method of driving worms, caterpillars, and all other sorts of insects from trees, has lately been practised in America with singular success: bore a hole into the trunk of the tree as far as the heart, fill this hole with sulphur, and place in it a well-fitted plug; a tree of from four to eight inches in diameter requires a hole large enough to admit the little finger, and in the same proportion for larger or smaller trees. This will usually drive the insects away in the course of forty-eight hours, but uniformly succeeds, perhaps sometimes after a longer time.

*American Coals.*—The scarcity, if not total want in America, of coal, having been a frequent cause of complaint, led to a more close examination of the mineral productions of that quarter of the globe, and finally to the discovery of such an immense formation of anthracite in Pennsylvania, as will render this state the most productive in the Union. The coal-beds are situated in hills from 300 to 600 feet above the level of the rivers and canals, and the strata being inclined at a pretty high angle from the horizon, may all be wrought by subterranean canals going from the rivers, made navigable by dams, and being worked every where above the water-level at little or no expense; the whole field may, at the same time, be drained effectually. As soon as a good method of smelting iron-ore with the anthracite can be contrived, this will become one of the greatest iron countries on the globe, from its having so much fine magnetic iron, and the natural state of the combustible rendering it capable of producing a very strong heat, without any preparation of working, or adulterating with any mixture injurious to the making of iron: these circumstances constitute so many advantages as are scarcely to be met with in any one locality as yet known.

*Italian Antiquities.*—Antiquarian conjecture has been much employed lately concerning a very large number of flattened leaden bullets, which have been discovered by persons digging near the ruined walls of a very ancient town in the southern part of Italy. It is supposed that they were missiles employed by the army of Hannibal, who, in his expedition into Italy,

is known to have besieged the place in question.

*Sound.*—The velocity of sound, according to Derham, is 1141.78 feet in a second of time. Arago estimated it at 1086, and others again at 1150. Recent experiments have led to the conclusion that 1110 is a nearer approximation; or that sound moves at the rate of one mile in 4.79 seconds, or during 5.59 beats of the pulse of a person in good health, estimating 70 pulsations to a minute. If  $t$  = the interval of time between the flash of a gun or of lightning being seen and the corresponding report being heard,  $370t$  = the distance in yards of the sounding body from the observer. If  $t$  = time elapsed during the fall of a stone or other heavy body, and till the sound of its striking against the bottom reaches the ear,  $d$  = the distance fallen, the height of the building, depth of the well, &c.

$$d = 1110t - 34.5 \left( \sqrt{71426.28t + 1232100} - 1110 \right).$$

*Improved Hydrostatic Press.*—Next to the steam-engine, Bramah's hydrostatic press has proved the most generally useful mechanical invention of modern times; but, valuable as this instrument is, it has, when applied in the ordinary manner to certain purposes, an imperfection, which consists in the great variation in the power necessary to work the press at different periods of the operation, in consequence of the variable resistance of the materials under pressure at the different states of compression. In any hydro-mechanical press the power is proportional to the quantity of water injected at a stroke of the pump multiplied into the resistance: therefore, when the resistance is small, the quantity of water injected at a stroke should be increased, in order that the power necessary to work the press may be as uniform as possible, which is the object of a patent lately obtained by Mr. Fuller, in conjunction with Messrs. Bramah. It is effected by making the wheels by which motion is communicated to the cranks working the pumps of unequal diameter; and if the consequent difference of the velocities of the cranks be made small enough, a given power may be made capable of producing any assignable degree of pressure at the completion of the time when the smaller wheel has gained half a revolution on the larger wheel. It is obvious that the number of revolutions to produce this effect must be greater, the smaller the difference between the velocities of the wheel is made.

*Animal Heat.*—From numerous observations on the temperature of man and other animals, made in England, Ceylon, and during a voyage to India, by Dr. Davy, he has confirmed and established the following results:—that the temperature of man increases in passing from a cold, or even temperate climate, into one that is warm—that the temperature of the inhabitants of warm climates is permanently higher than the temperature of those of



mild—that if the standard temperature of man, in a temperate climate, be about  $98^{\circ}$  (which he considers the nearest approximation to the truth), in a hot climate it will be higher, varying with atmospheric variation from  $98.5^{\circ}$  to  $101^{\circ}$ , and that the temperature of different races of mankind, *cæteris paribus*, is very much alike; that the temperature of birds is the highest—that of the mammalia is the next—that of the amphibia, fishers, and certain insects next in degree—and lowest of all that of the mollusca, crustacea, and worms: that as there appears to be a decided connexion between the quantity of oxygen consumed by an animal and the animal's heat, there is good reason to consider the two in the relation of cause and effect.

*Suspension Bridges.*—Suspension bridges made of hide ropes, and which were found exactly as they now exist by the Spaniards when they first occupied the country three centuries ago, are to be met with in America. There is one over the river Maypo, at no great distance from the city of Santiago, the capital of Chili, which bears a remarkable similarity, even in minute particulars, to those of iron with which we are now so familiar in this country. This does not, however, derogate from the claims of Captain Brown to the most important application of principles with which every person was acquainted, but no one turned to account, till the sagacity and perseverance of this gentleman taught us their use.

*Rail-roads.*—It is generally considered, that the day's work of a horse on a rail-road will be about seven times and a half that of the same animal on a turnpike-road.

*Preservation of Zoological Specimens from the depredations of Insects.*—Put rectified oil of turpentine in a bladder, the mouth of which is firmly tied with a waxed string, and nothing more is necessary than to place the bladder thus prepared in the box with the birds, or to tie it to the pedestal on which the birds are perched in a case. For large cases of birds, a pig's or a sheep's bladder is sufficient; for middle-sized cases, a lamb's or a rabbit's bladder will do; and for a small one, we may use a rat's bladder. The turpentine evidently penetrates through the bladder, as it fills the case with its strong smell. This method of preserving zoological specimens has been most successfully employed, to a great extent, in the museum in the University of Edinburgh.

*Greenland.*—Sir Charles Giesecké, who spent eight years in Greenland, has put it beyond all doubt that a part of the east coast of West Greenland was formerly inhabited by Europeans. Early history informs us that it was colonized by Norwegians from Iceland: the colony appears to have been considerable, and to have extended northward to latitude  $65^{\circ}$  or  $66^{\circ}$ .

The destruction of the settlers is supposed to have been produced by inundations, &c.

*Falling Stars.*—According to the observations of Dr. Brandes, of Breslau, and his friends, it would seem that the most frequent direction of falling stars is the opposite of that of the earth in its orbit.

*Minerals.*—Two new minerals, to which the names of herschelite and phillipsite are given, have been brought by Mr. Herschel from Aci Reale, in Sicily.

*Palestine.*—From the observations of Professor Hall, Dr. Clarke, and other naturalists, it appears that Palestine is principally composed of secondary limestone intermingled with trap-rocks.

*Zoology.*—Balls which have much resemblance to those of hair formed in the stomachs of oxen, have been found on the shores of the Mediterranean, and appear to be produced by the agglomeration of the leaves of *zostera marina* in the stomach of certain fishes.

*Prussian Universities.*—The number of students in the six Prussian universities of Berlin, Bonn, Halle, Wittemberg, Breslau, Greifswald, and Königsberg, amounted in 1821 to 3,463.

*Platinum Strings for Musical Instruments.*—It was proposed some time ago, in the Musical Gazette of Leipzig, to employ platina strings instead of copper, steel, or brass ones. This metal being more elastic and more extensible than any other hitherto employed in the manufacture of strings, it is obvious that strings made of it would not only give a fuller sound, but would also have the advantage of keeping free from rust, and the inconvenience of breaking, as this metal is not influenced by humidity.

*Collimator.*—The invention of the collimator by Captain Kater may be considered as forming a new era in astronomy; and it is satisfactory to know that accounts have been received from various observatories realizing the expectations that were originally formed concerning this admirable instrument.

*Flying Fish in the Channel.*—On the 23d of August last, with light winds from the E. N. E., inclinable to a calm, a rather large shoal of what is commonly called the *flying-fish* (*Exocætus* of Linnæus) was seen off Portland.

*Method of curing Smoky Chimnies.*—This method is simply to contract the vent as soon as possible, then gradually to widen it for four or five feet, and then again to contract it to the usual dimensions, and carry it up in any direction. No register grates are necessary.

*Mineral Waters of Windsor.*—The following is an analysis of the mineral waters from the two springs discovered last year in Windsor Great Park. The specific gravity of the stronger water = 1010.4; that of the weaker 1007.7. Of the former, one pint measure (holding one pound avoirdupois)

poise of distilled water at 60°) afforded, on evaporation, 88 grains of dry saline residue. As the contents of these waters almost exactly resemble each other in quality, it will only be necessary to specify the substances present in a pint of the stronger water, viz.

| Grains.                    | Grains.              |
|----------------------------|----------------------|
| Sulphuric acid . . . 33.00 | Soda . . . . . 10.52 |
| Muriatic acid . . . 21.00  | Lime . . . . . 1.25  |
| Carbonic acid . . . 00.98  |                      |
| Magnesia . . . . . 21.25   | 88.0                 |

From the successive separation of the saline contents during the evaporation of the water, they appear to be arranged as follows, forming the solid contents of a pint of water, viz.

| Grains.                     | Grains.                  |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| Sulphate of magnesia 38.0   | Sulphate of lime . . 3.0 |
| Muriate of magnesia 24.5    | Carbonate of soda 2.4    |
| Common salt . . . . 9.3     |                          |
| Sulphate of soda . . . 10.8 | 88.0                     |

**Mummies.**—From a most ingenious investigation of an Egyptian mummy, Dr. Granville has elucidated the processes employed by the ancient embalmers; and in his work on the subject they are stated as follows:—

“A. Immediately after death the body was committed to the care of the embalmers, when, in the majority of cases, the viscera of the abdomen, either wholly or partially, were forthwith removed; in some cases through an incision on the one side of the abdomen, as stated by Herodotus, and as proved by some of the mummies examined; and in others through the anus.

“B. The head was emptied, in all instances, of its contents, either through the nostrils, by breaking through the superior nasal bones, or through one of the orbits, the eyes being previously taken out, and artificial ones substituted in their place after the operation. The cavity of the cranium was repeatedly washed out by injections with some fluid, which had not only the power of bringing away every vestige of the substance of the brain, but even of the enveloping membranes of it. Yet the liquid could not have been of a corrosive nature, else the tentorium, or that membranous floor which supports the brain, must have disappeared with the

meninges; whereas it is still in existence, and does not appear to have been in the least injured. A small quantity of hot liquid resin was then injected into the cranium.

“C. The next step taken in the embalming process was to cover the body with quicklime for a few hours, and after to rub the surface of it with a blunt knife, or some such instrument as would most effectually assist in removing the cuticle. The scalp, however, does not appear to have been touched; and care was taken, also, not to expose the root of the nails to the action of the alkali, as it was intended that these should remain in all cases.

“D. The operation of removing the cuticle being accomplished, the body was immersed in a capacious vessel, containing a liquefied mixture of wax and resin, the former predominating; and some sort of bituminous substance being added, not, however, essential to the process. In this situation the body was suffered to remain a certain number of days over a gentle fire, with the avowed intention of allowing the liquefied mixture to penetrate the innermost and minutest structure; nor can there exist any doubt but that on this part of the embalming process depended not only its great preservative power, but also its various degrees of perfection.

“E. When the body was taken out of the warm liquid mixture, every part of it must have been in a very soft and supple condition, wholly unsusceptible of putrefaction. The next steps, therefore, to be taken, with a view to convert it into a perfect mummy, must have been those which, had they been taken before that part of the process which has been just described, would have exposed the body to inevitable putrefaction, in a climate like that of Egypt, namely, the tanning of the integuments, and the exposing of their surface to the preservative action of certain salts (natron in particular). The body was then partially dried, and lastly the bandages, previously steeped in a solution of tannin, were applied, some lumps of myrrh, resin, and bitumen having been previously thrust into the abdomen.”

## PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

### DOMESTIC.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

At the anniversary meeting, held on St. Andrew's Day, Sir H. Davy was elected President; Messrs. Brande and Herschell, Secretaries; and Mr. D. Gilbert, Treasurer (these elections were not mentioned in our last report). The president then, upon the occasion of announcing the award of the Copley medals to Messrs. Arago and Barlow, for their discoveries in magnetism,

delivered an eloquent address, in which he gave an historical sketch of the progress of the science of magnetism, from the earliest periods to the present time.

Dec. 8.—A paper was read entitled, Additional Proofs of Source of Animal Heat being in the Nerves; by Sir E. Home; and on the 15th, was read the Croonian Lecture, On the Structure of Muscular Fibre. On the 22d, two papers, by Dr. J. Davy, F. R. S. were read: On the Poison of the Common Toad; and on the



Heart of Animals belonging to the genus *Rana*.

The society then adjourned over the Christmas vacation.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 4.—A paper was read, entitled, *An Account of some Geological Specimens, collected by Capt. P. P. King, in his survey of the Coasts of Australia; and by Robert Brown, Esq., on the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria, during the voyage of Capt. Flinders; by W. H. Fitton, M. D., V. P. G. S., &c.*

#### LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Dec. 6.—Read a continuation of a systematic catalogue of the Australian Birds, in the collection of the society; by N. A. Vigors, Esq., F. L. S., and T. Horsfield, M. D., F. L. S. The portion read at this meeting included a great part of the family *Psittacidae*, sub-families, *Plectolophina* and *Palæcornia*.

Dec. 20.—The reading of the above catalogue was continued: read also descriptions of some new species of birds, belonging to the genus *Phytoloma* Gmell, *Indicator Vieill*; and *Cusorius Latham*; by Mr. B. Leadbetter, F. L. S.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The society resumed its meetings on Nov. 5, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, in the chair; when, after the minutes of the last meeting had been read and confirmed, several donations were presented for the Library and for the Museum. Cesar Moreau, Esq. was admitted a member; and a paper, by Mr. Colebrooke, on the Valley of the Settley River, in the Himalaya Mountains, from the journal of Capt. A. Gerard, with remarks, was begun. The journal is very interesting; it describes several attempts to penetrate into Chinese Tartary, which were unsuccessful, as the travellers were not able to prevail upon the Tartars to allow of their further progress in that direction.—On the 19th November, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. in the chair; Dr. J. Hare, jun., M. D., and W. Holmes, Esq. were elected members of the society. The reading of Mr. Colebrooke's paper, on the Himalaya Mountains, was continued.

Dec. 3.—The society met this day, the Rt. Hon. C. W. W. Wynn, president, in the chair. The president communicated a letter by H. R. H. the Duke of Orleans, expressing satisfaction at having been chosen an honorary member of the society. Several donations were presented; and Sir W. Betham, R. M. Moore, Esq., G. Parkhouse, Esq., and C. Woodmas, Esq. were elected members. Dr. W. Gesenius, professor of Oriental Literature at Halle, and M. S. Julien, were elected foreign members of the society. Mr. Colebrooke's

paper, on the Himalaya Mountains, was concluded, and the reading of a paper, by J. F. Davis, Esq., being extracts from the Peking Gazettes, for 1824, was begun.

On the 17th Dec., H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. in the chair; several donations were presented; and the reading of Mr. Davis's translations from the Peking Gazettes was continued.

#### NORTHERN INSTITUTION, INVERNESS.

At a meeting held, Sept. 16th, the following gentlemen were elected honorary members: Sir J. MacGrigor, Knt., F. R. S., &c.; Dr. Traill, of Liverpool; Dr. T. Thompson, professor of chemistry, University of Glasgow; Dr. Ure, of the Andersonian Institute of Glasgow; R. Jameson, Esq., professor of Natural History, University of Edinburgh; D. Brewster, Esq., LL.D., &c., and several corresponding and ordinary members.

The papers read were, *An Original Letter of Simon, Lord Fraser, of Lovat; communicated by J. Anderson, Esq., w. s.; Evidence respecting a sudden Commotion of Loch Ness, about the time of the Lisbon earthquake in 1755, from Mrs. Grant, of Duthill; Notice of a Subterranean Passage, lately discovered in Glen Shiel, by Mr. MacTavish; \*Remarks, by the secretary, on an Ancient Custom-House Seal, of the conjoined Burghs of Inverness and Cromarty, supposed to be of the age between Alexander II. and Robert III.; a paper from Mr. Fraser, Croyard, on the Sections lately made, by order of Mr. Fraser, of Lovat, of a Vitified Fort, on his property, was laid on the table; but the reading was postponed till next meeting.*

#### ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

Dec. 9. The president informed the society that when he had the honour of announcing, at their last meeting, the extraordinary occurrence of the appearance of four comets in the short space of as many months, he was little aware that he might at that time have added a fifth to the number.—This last comet appeared, from the account stated in the public journals, to have been discovered by M. Pons at the beginning of the last month; but as it had considerable south declination, and was advancing also to the southward, and at the same time appeared very faint, it probably would not be seen in this country. Although the appearance of so many comets in one year had been mentioned as a remarkable phenomenon, he would not wish to be understood as supposing that such a circumstance had never previously occurred, nor was likely to occur again. The fact was, that from the great attention which had been paid by astronomers to the discovery of these bodies within these few years, and the interest excited by the investigation of the laws by which they were governed, a more than ordinary diligence

had been employed in searching for them, and there was every reason to believe that if there were more labourers in the field a still richer harvest would ensue, from which there might fairly be expected some additional light on the laws and constitution of the universe.

The reading of the description of the large reflecting telescope and frame, made by Mr. John Ramage of Aberdeen, was terminated. Mr. Ramage exhibited to the society, besides a neat model of the tube and apparatus, two speculums, one of fifteen inches diameter, belonging to the telescope described; and another of twenty-one inches diameter, and fifty-four feet focus.

There was next read a paper on the subject of parallaxes, taking the word in an enlarged sense, by M. Littrow; after which, a Memoir on different points relating to the Theory of the Perturbations of the Planets, expounded in the *Mécanique Céleste*, by M. Plana, Astronomer Royal at Turin, and an associate of this society.

#### WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

This society met for the winter 1825-6 (its eighteenth session) on the 19th of November last. Mr. H. Witham, of Lartington, read a notice of the occurrence of the common cockle, *cardium edule*, in a living state in fresh-water ditches, at Cocklesbury, in Yorkshire, at the distance of forty miles from the sea, and greatly above its present level. Specimens of the shells, from which he had on the spot extracted the living animal, were exhibited by him; these shells did not differ in the slightest degree from those of the cockle which inhabits our sandy sea-shores. The animal, however, mentioned by Mr. Witham, had something less of the salt taste or fishy flavour than the cockles sold in our markets. A Memoir, by Mr. D. Don, librarian of the Linnæan Society, "On the Classification of the Genera *Gnaphalium* and *Xeranthemum*, of Linnæus," was next laid before the meeting. There was then read the first part of Mr. T. Buchanan's Sketch of the comparative Anatomy of the Organ of Hearing, containing remarks on the structure of the ear in the Shark Tribe, illustrated by several specimens; also a communication by Mr. Blackadder, regarding the existence of a hard rock of Conglomerate in the midst of the large gravel beds near Edinburgh; and Professor Jameson gave an account of a Table of Colours arranged for Naturalists by the Rev. Lansdown Guilding, of St. Vincent's, intended as supplementary to Mr. Syme's Treatise on Colours.

3d. Dec. The secretary read Dr. T. S. Traill's account of the anatomy of the Trumpeter Bird, *Psophia Crepitans*. Dr. R. E. Grant communicated some notices of the "Habits of *Tritonia Arborescens*," particularly the power possessed by that molluscous

animal of producing a peculiar and very audible sound; and the Doctor exhibited at the same time specimens which had been kept alive and active for more than three weeks, in a jar filled with sea water, the water having been occasionally renewed. Professor Jameson communicated some remarks "On the Existence of many Mineral Substances in very minute Portions in the Ocean and in the Atmosphere."

At the same meeting the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers of the Society for the following year: R. Jameson, Esq., President. R. Bald, Esq.; Sir W. Jardine, Bart.; Dr. R. Graham; and Rev. Dr. A. Brunton, Vice-presidents. A. G. Ellis, Esq., Treasurer; P. Neill, Esq., Secretary; P. Syme, Esq., Painter; and J. Wilson, Esq., Librarian. The following gentlemen were elected of the council: W. Drysdale, Esq.; G. Innes, Esq.; Dr. R. Knox; G. A. W. Arnott, Esq.; Dr. A. Coventry; J. Stark, Esq.; Dr. R. E. Grant; and Dr. J. Boggie.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

At a general meeting of this society, held Nov. 28th, the following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing year: Sir W. Scott, Bart., president; Vice-presidents: Rt. Hon. Lord Chief Baron; Dr. T. C. Hope; Lord Glenlee; Professor Russell. Dr. Brewster, general secretary; T. Allan, Esq., treasurer; J. Skene, Esq., curator of the museum.—*Physical Class*: A. Irving, Esq., president; J. Robinson, Esq., secretary. Counsellors: Sir W. Arbuthnot, Bart.; J. Jardine, Esq.; Dr. Horne; Sir W. Forbes, Bart.; Professor Wallace; Dr. E. Turner.—*Literary Class*: H. M. Kenzie, Esq., president; P. F. Tytler, Esq., secretary: Counsellors: Sir W. Hamilton, Bart. Rev. Dr. Lee; Rt. Hon. Lord Advocate; Sir H. Jardine; Sir J. Hay, Bart.; Dr. Hibbert.

#### FOREIGN.

##### FRANCE.

Paris.—At a sitting of the Academy of Sciences, M. Lenoir, the younger, presented, in the name of his father and himself, a memoir concerning some new instruments which he had constructed, and of which some were submitted for inspection; one of them, on which he laid much stress, was called "A Levelling Circle." Messrs. Prony and Navier, who were ordered to examine them, have not as yet made their report. M. Bitterlin applied for information as to obtaining a reward for the manufacture of perfect flint glass, in which he had succeeded. A report was made by M. M. Thouars and Labillardiere on a Memoir of M. Gaudichaud concerning the *Cycas Circinalis*. This singular tree, which has a strong analogy to the *sagopalm*, and abounds in the Mollucca Islands and in New Ireland, can be classed neither



among the monocotyledones nor dicotyledones. Its reproductive force is astonishingly great; the pulp of the fruit has an agreeable, but a very astringent, flavour, and affords a good spirituous liquor; it likewise yields a sediment resembling sago. The kernel, when taken without precaution, is a strong emetic; when boiled it is pleasant and nutritious: the female tree secretes a large quantity of gum, in its properties very similar to gum-dragon. M. Matthieu de Montmorency has been elected member of the French Academy in the place of the late M. Bigot de Préameneu.

*Arras.*—It is highly creditable to the Royal Society of this city to have proposed for the subject of one of their prizes for the last year—"The law of Nature and of Nations violated by the Barbary States, to the disgrace of Christendom." The successful candidate was M. A. Moufle, whose poem was honoured with the gold medal.

## RUSSIA.

*St. Petersburg.*—The institution for the deaf and dumb, which was founded by the Empress Mother in 1806, is meeting with well-deserved patronage; its revenues amount to 31,000 rubles per annum; and some members of very eminent families are to be found among its inmates.

## POLAND.

*Warsaw.*—A meeting of the members of the university of this city was held on the 1st of October last, to celebrate the anni-

versary of its foundation. An interesting paper connected with Polish literature, and another on a metaphysical question, was submitted to the assembly, together with the annual report, from which it appears that during the last year 660 students were on the books of the establishment, viz. 21 in theology, 379 in law, 120 in medicine, 55 in philosophy, and 129 in the fine arts, while in every department of science the most strenuous exertions were made, and are making to place this institution on a level with the most distinguished seminaries of which Europe can boast.

From an exhibition of the produce of Polish industry, which took place at the same time, it appears that great progress has been made in the manufacture of cloth and kerseymeres of a superior quality, together with that of carpets, as also philosophical instruments, and various ornamental articles of dress.

## ITALY.

*Turin Royal Society of Agriculture.*—Among the communications to this society at its last meeting, the following are worthy of notice: The Marquis de Lascaris presented two models of bridges of iron wire; many specimens of flax prepared without being steeped, and of paper which had been prepared from the ligneous parts of this plant; and Mr. Bonafous explained a simple and cheap method of extracting more, and better, oil from the fruit of the olive than by the ordinary processes.

## MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

*The Life of Erasmus, with Historical Remarks on the State of Literature, between the Tenth and Sixteenth Centuries, by C. BUTLER, Esq., of Lincoln's-Inn.*—The learned and able author of this work had long contemplated a life of Erasmus. It does not appear that he has fulfilled the task in so complete a manner as he wished. We have not his "Reminiscences" at hand, in which work he has expressed his intention; but we have before us the minutes of a conversation held some years ago with him, which will answer our purpose as well. We use them without scruple, since the words of the learned and the good are treasures which should be stored up, and diffused as opportunities offer.

It will be seen from the following, that Mr. Butler has only given a comprehensive outline of the great work he desired to execute, and which we sincerely regret he has not added, as a crown, to his useful and erudite compositions.

In the conversation alluded to, he proposed the Life of Erasmus as a work of consequence and much wanted. The plan of the work to be similar to that of the

Abbé Barthelemy's 'Voyage du Jeune Anacharsis,' and to contain a history of Erasmus and his times. The traveller was to start from Dantzic, or Prague, cross the Vistula, correspond with Baron Lasco, the Pole, who purchased his library; visit the Hans Towns, which opened a way to a dissertation on the Hanseatic Confederation, and the literary and commercial state of that part of Europe. So great a scope would have permitted of the introduction of the controversies of the doctors of the Sorbonne—remarks on Buxtorf, and notices of some of the councils. The Medici would have formed a prominent feature, and the question be discussed, if the Illuminés of Germany were jacobins or not; and which examination would lead to researches relating to the 'Secret Tribunal' in Germany, of which but little is known. The history of algebra and the rise of literature, &c. The learned writer thought, that the labour of five hours a-day for ten years would complete the work!—Alas, how few there are possessed of the erudition necessary to execute so great a task! how few have means and leisure! These reflections make us



regret that Mr. Butler has not fulfilled his noble scheme.

The present volume is like the sketch of some great artist, who had conceived a work, which none were willing or capable of continuing, and so, lest the general conception should be lost, sketched the outline, and left it for some future historian to fulfil.

The work of M. de Burigny, referred to by Mr. Butler, is written on a plan bearing some affinity to that so ably drawn by Mr. Butler. The title of the work is, "Vie d'Erasmus; dans laquelle on trouvera l'histoire de plusieurs hommes célèbres, avec lesquels il a été liaison; l'analyse critique de ses ouvrages, et l'examen impartial de ses sentimens en matières de religion." Mr. Butler passes the highest encomium on this work in the following words: "The title of M. de Burigni's work promises much, and the work performs all that the title promises."

Mr. Butler, in this book, has given another proof of the great extent, variety, and profundity of his erudition, and, we may be permitted to add, of his exactness and taste. There also pervades it the most noble liberality of sentiment on matters of religion, which pleased us the more because it is shewn by a member of the Roman Catholic persuasion. Mr. Butler has, in several other works, shewn great powers of condensing information into a narrow compass, and has eminently succeeded in this volume; although he is evidently constrained, and seems every now and then like a generous steed fretting at the curb, which restrains his wish to push farther and faster a-field.

In the remarks on the celebrated controversy of the "Heavenly Witnesses," 1 John, c. 5. v. 7., Mr. Butler has mentioned the promise made by Erasmus, to insert in subsequent editions of the New Testament the doubtful verse, if any Greek MS. could be found, in which it formed a part of the text. The Codex Montfortianus was produced with the verse in the text. On this Erasmus inserted the verse. Much stress has been laid on this point: but the present profoundly learned and well intentioned Bishop of Peterborough has called in question the genuineness of this MS. now in the library of Trinity College, and considers it *as having been written* after the invention of printing by the supporters of the authenticity and genuineness of the verse, to ensure the insertion of it, in the third and future editions of Erasmus' Testament, and not to be a MS. worthy of consideration, since it is a modern transcript with the verse introduced. Mr. Butler has not stated this objection of Bishop Marsh. Why did the writer of the able article on this subject, in the Quarterly Review, published in December 1825, omit to mention this striking circumstance? In that article, the Bishop of Peterborough's part in the con-

troversy is kept too much in the background. We know that there exists more jealousy of his talents and erudition, than is consistent with justice and liberality.

Mr. Butler's Life of Erasmus will always be valuable as a book of reference, and is even, as a brief and rapid sketch, a highly interesting composition, which must please the man of letters and the general reader. If so, what might we not have found, if he had fulfilled the whole of his original plan?

*Papers on Naval Architecture and other Subjects connected with Naval Science, No. I.—To be continued half-yearly. Conducted by WM. MORGAN and AUGUSTIN CREUZE. Naval Architects, &c. &c.*—Among the most important sciences to England, is Naval Architecture, and the theory and practice of Naval Tactique on philosophical and experimental principles. The time of peace is the period when these sciences can be best cultivated, and when the experience gained by practical men during war can be examined and used by the philosopher. It has been said with truth, that the government of England have never entered on philosophical investigation for the public good, with that zeal and earnestness which become a rich and powerful kingdom. Two or three attempts to find a passage between the continents in the frozen ocean, and two or three trials with corvettes, are but poor specimens of zeal in ten years of profound peace. The genius, and thirst for knowledge in some individuals have led them to make advances on subjects which were within reach of their means; but the great expense attendant on naval experiments will always prove a bar to the discoveries which may be made by individual enterprise.

We consider the publication before us as one of great national importance in a maritime country, and worthy of the support, not only of the government, and of the naval service, but also of the mercantile world, and of the nation. It would be deceptive and presumptuous in us to pretend to a capability of analyzing a work of this uncommon and abstruse nature; we shall therefore enter generally on the subject, and with much diffidence offer some remarks on parts of this first number.

That the conductors of this publication are highly educated and capable men, no doubt can be entertained by any one who will peruse its well-written pages, marked by the moderation and unassuming character of philosophical research and discussion. We regret that the conductors have not enriched their first number with a more minute account of the history of the sciences of which they intend to treat. The advertisement and introductory remarks are well written, but evince a little timidity, as if they were fearful of driving away their readers by the appearance of historical research and minute detail. The future num-



bers will, we trust, remedy what appears to us an omission, not arising from want of ability, but from the cause we have assigned. To trace the structure of the ships of England, from the earliest period of which any knowledge exists, to the present day, would form a curious paper. We will, en passant, quote from Sir Walter Raleigh's letter to 'Prince Henry touching the model of a ship,' the opinion of that extraordinary man. "A ship of six hundred tons will carry as good ordnance as a ship of twelve hundred tons; and where the greater hath double her ordnance, the less will turn her broadside twice before the great ship can wind once, and so no advantage in that overplus of guns"—This theory would we think be found wretchedly defective in practice. The *Hyacinth* would have but a poor chance of success against the *Brandywyn*. Our limits will not permit us to quote more of this curious letter, which contains some sensible observations, and some embryo ideas which time has moulded into forms.

Mere naval men have done very little towards advancing the science of their profession, whether as relates to the construction of the hull, or the causes on which the tactique depends. It is curious, "that (as Messrs. Morgan and Creuze remark) the knowledge of the theory of naval architecture has been less in England than in many other parts of Europe," when she is, without doubt, the greatest maritime power that has ever existed. The names of the principal writers on the structure of ships are given in the "Introductory Remarks." We must observe that the science of seamanship owes many obligations to *Churchmen*. Paul Hoste a *Jesuit*, wrote a thick folio, illustrated with plates, in which he treats largely on "*Breaking the Line*." Clarke, a *Scotch clergyman*, followed and copied him in the science of naval architecture: *Dr. Inman* is pre-eminent.

Many instances of lamentable ignorance among men in situations of consequence, could be enumerated. We must indulge ourselves in relating one which happened some years since, in the Medway. A two-decker, the *Vigo* (unless our memory deceives us), was to be launched. A sand bank, either previously existed, or had formed during the time she was on the stocks in the river on a line with her stem. The officer who had the direction of launching this seventy-four gun ship, took it into his pericranium, that she possessed the singular faculty of hopping like a frog, and would certainly hop over this sand bank, if her ways were cut so short as to let her stern fall rapidly into the water, which would be followed with a corresponding plunge of her bow when it fell from the ways, while the impetus she had attained would carry her stern, raised by the plunging of the bow, over the sand! There were many present, some mere youngsters, who

did not think that seventy-four gun ships were born with the frog-like faculty of leaping, and suspected that the new ship would repose exactly on the middle of the bank. We need hardly remark, that the seventy-four had no such propensity, and was impelled by this profound manœuvre on to the middle of the sand, and so broke her back, or was rather what is termed higgled, her symmetry destroyed, her value diminished a third, and her solidity greatly impaired.

There never was a period when the naval men of England were more roused to study the theory of their profession than at this moment: and there never was a time when our ministers were more imperiously called on to improve the structure of every class of ships. We say this, because the charm is destroyed—the spell is broken—and we have met with a naval power, our equal in skill, and gallant, as far as they have been tried in battle at a certain distance. What they will prove muzzle to muzzle, and man to man, is more than any one can dare to prognosticate.

The Americans have a finer character of vessel in every class, from the schooner to the two-decker, than we have. We are bound at least to keep pace with them.—The consequence has been woeful to England. They, from this superiority, captured with few exceptions every vessel of a corresponding class which they fought with, from the *Dominica*, so desperately defended by the gallant Baratti, to the *Java*, so well fought by Lambert and his able and valiant lieutenant. The combatants in these cases were of the same classes. The *Dominica* was one hundred tons less than her enemy, and with a much smaller complement of men—but she was rated as mounting fourteen guns—the American not so many—but the vessel was larger, better constructed, and with artillery of a more useful and heavier calibre, though not so many in number, the skill being equal the superiority of the American in structure, size, and quality of armament; cost us the life of as gallant a young seamen as ever lived; and a sad sacrifice of men. We say nothing of the vessel, for if all such disgraceful tools were heaped together and burnt, we would hasten to enjoy the spectacle. The same remark will apply to all the other vessels captured, we might not have lost honour—but we have told the world that we are not invincible. The action during the night between our sloop of war the *Little Belt* and the *President*, an enormous frigate, in which the latter was roughly handled, led our seamen to despise the enemy; a weak and destructive practice, since it leads to relaxation of discipline, and other evils. When this action was mentioned, it ought to have been accompanied with the narration of a night action which took place some years ago in the North Seas, between H.M.S. *A——t*, of thirty-



six guns, and an *American Corvette*, in which the former, as much superior to the latter as the President to the Little Belt, was sorely mauled, and we believe returned to port to refit, that would have taught our seamen to suspend their judgments. Since that time more attention has been paid in our navy to the use of the guns. Before, the practice was shamefully neglected; and, unless we greatly err, one of our sloops of war was taken by an American entirely owing to want of practice in this grand point. The allowance of powder and shot for purposes of practice is utterly contemptible and useless, and loudly calls for an increase of at least tenfold. It is perfect idiotism to affirm, that actual firing is not necessary, and that going through the manœuvres is equally beneficial—no naval men would uphold such senseless gabble, and one and all loudly complain of the trumpery restrictions on the use of powder for the purposes of practice. It is a sin against the nation; it is a piece of barbarity against the commanders. But we must return to the book more immediately before us.

The various subjects handled in the work before us are all of importance. The paper "On determining the centre of gravity of a ship," will we hope be renewed; for the point cannot be too deeply inculcated, since the utility is great. The article "On the stowage of ships" is clear and masterly, and evinces both a practical and philosophical knowledge of the subject; and we regret that we have not space enough to quote 1, 2, and 3, on the stability—rolling, and pitching of ships. We remember a new frigate, the *Havannah*, coming out of Plymouth Sound, being nearly capsized by a puff from off the heights of Mount Edgecombe. It was said that a *scientific experiment had been made with her ballast, which was stowed up the sides of the orlop deck!!*

The doctrine of the "resistance of fluids" is yet in too much obscurity to be made very practicably applicable to naval science. The work before us contains an elaborate paper on the subject; but the ingenuous writer does not conceal the difficulty of the subject or the uncertainty of the results for practical purposes. The future numbers will, we hope, embrace further enquiries into this abstruse subject. Among the practical papers, those on the "raking of ship's masts," and on the "timber used for the masts of ships," and on the "stability of floating bodies," demand attention.

The account of the experimental cruises of the *Orestes*, *Champion*, and *Pylades*, is very impartially given. The *Champion* was constructed by Captain Hayes, and may be esteemed a little superior, as a man of war, to the *Orestes*, constructed under the direction of Doctor Inman, and both these vessels far superior in capacity and every qualification to the *Pylades*, built

under the direction of Sir R. Seppings, surveyor of the navy.

It will be seen by the following quotation how impartially the merits of these vessels are stated; at the same time it may be observed that some of the defects of the *Champion* were capable of being remedied, since they were consequences arising from a consumption of weight in the shape of stores which might have been supplied by water. After stating that "the *Champion* had greater capacity than the *Orestes*, and the *Orestes* than the *Pylades*," that the capacity of the former arose from the fulness of the after body, which required all her ballast to be stowed aft to keep her in trim, and which weakened her structure, &c., they thus conclude:—

"In rolling they were all considered easy. In pitching, the *Orestes* and *Champion* were easy and dry; the *Pylades* easy, but not so dry as the other two. The *Orestes* and *Champion* were nearly equal in stability; the *Pylades* had not so much as either of these two, but was not at all deficient in comparison with other ships. But the peculiarity of the *Champion's* construction materially affected the permanence of her stability; she required her ballast to be stowed aft, consequently its centre of gravity was much higher than it would otherwise have been; and as the consumable parts of the stores were diminished, this had a proportionally greater effect in raising the centre of gravity of the system, and therefore diminishing the stability. On the whole, then, the greater fullness of the after body of the *Champion* was certainly a considerable fault in her construction; in the *Pylades*, the stowage and accommodations were small; and the *Orestes* might probably have been improved had her bow been rather finer."

During the first cruise the *Orestes* and *Pylades* carried lee helms; much is said on this subject, and we will offer a few cursory remarks on it. A vessel, when upright in the water, has the fluid passing equally on both bows. Suppose her under sail on the starboard tack, the larboard bow is deeply immersed in the water, while the starboard is proportionally raised out of it: hence it is evident that the fluid is pressing on a greater portion of the larboard, or lee bow, than on the starboard, or weather bow, and so must have a powerful tendency to turn the vessel's head to the wind, to prevent which it is necessary to counteract that influence of the fluid by the helm. The weather quarter being also raised, adds to this tendency, which is not proportionally counteracted by the immersion of the lee quarter, owing to the eddy water, &c. A fine and seamanlike adjustment of the levers (for such the sails are virtually) will make most ships, if in tolerable trim, steer without difficulty. Perhaps a minute attention to the structure of the bow would lead to very beneficial results on this point. The only unphilosophical action apparent during the cruises of these ships, was that of overpressing the *Champion*. There is a maximum in carrying sail, beyond which the velocity is retarded in proportion as the



bull is plunged deeper into the resisting fluid. Some of the naval instructions on this point are disgraceful to science and common sense. We must now close our remarks on this important and interesting volume, with a hope that every naval man, and every merchant master mariner will study it and the sequent numbers, if they evince equal ability and candour.

*The Misses Wilmshurst's Tabular System of Instruction in the grammatical parts of the English, Italian, and French Tongues.*—Children, for centuries, have suffered such wrongs in the mode of instructing them, that we look with pleasure on every attempt to facilitate their attaining initiatory knowledge. Those complex curses, the Eton, Westminster, and Winchester grammars, are still obstinately and unrelentingly retained in use, as if they were means of giving power to the preceptor to flagellate the unhappy victims destined to go through the purgatorial course. Of this we are certain, that more men have been disgusted by the ruggedness of the paths by which they have been led to the fields of learning, than have endeavoured to reap a harvest after the toilsome and cruel culture so barbarously forced on them.

The mode of instruction proposed by these ladies must be well understood by the teachers, then no doubt can be entertained of its facilitating the progress of the learner. The rules for ascertaining the genders of French substantives are clearly and briefly drawn up, and constitute the best portion of their system. We trust that they will in their future labours, study to avoid complexity and numerous references to other works. The grammar, exercises, &c. of Duverger may be consulted by them with advantage. We trust that success will attend their meritorious endeavours to save the young from much toil, unjust punishment, and misery.

*November Nights.*—This is evidently the production of a young aspirant in the republic of belles-lettres. Any old forlorn bachelor who feels himself lonely during these long winter evenings, and longs for a blooming lovely young bride to cheer him and to keep him warm during the night, has only to read the tale on that subject in this volume, and thank his stars that he is not such a Benedict. This young author, having ability, must study more, polish his compositions more carefully, and aim at higher game, and then, we think, that he will produce a work which will gain him more permanent credit than this not unsuccessful attempt.

*My Thought Book.* J. P. THOMAS.—This is, without doubt, the work of a man whose mind is vigorous and capacious, and who has improved his natural faculties by study and reflection. The leading characteristics of the book are clearness of conception, a terse and

well-formed style, neither loaded with ornament nor inelegantly bold, an unflinching expression of opinions, which a less powerful understanding would have concealed, and an evident determination to put the stamp of liberality on all his sentiments.

We do not think that all of them bear that mark, particularly those on the diffusion of information among the lower orders. The paragraph is too long for quotation, but the amount of it is the maxim of the French philosopher, "*travailler sans raisonner.*" In reply to this, we will simply ask, "who can prove vicious conduct to be a consequence of knowledge?"

If scientific knowledge and general information are duly accompanied with religious instruction, who will dare to prognosticate an age of discontent, insubordination, and the levelling of distinctions? Knowledge is a tremendous weapon, and may be abused; then let our spiritual guides be more active, and teach those committed to their charge to *use not abuse* the great—the powerful gift of knowledge. If evil ensues from what is now so rapidly advancing, retribution would be justly dealt out to them.

On the subject of tythes our author is not so philosophical and moderate as becomes a reasoner. What right has he to call that institution commanded by God to his servant Moses, the "offspring of Antichrist"? There are many excellent observations mingled with his opinions, and some which, though not new, deserve consideration, particularly the plan of making tythes redeemable. If he had considered that originally the proprietor of an estate left the property to another, who perhaps had no claim to it, with the proviso that one-tenth should be paid to any set of men, no matter who, he must have said—the receiver of this estate has no right to grumble because he has not the whole. The tenants who cultivate the soil pay a less rent if the land is subject to this tax, and so they have no right to be discontented. The purchaser pays a proportionally less price for the estate subject to tythes, and so he has no right to complain. The fact is this, the farmers are, seven out of ten, fond of money, and without considering what is just, grumble at paying to a man who has no obvious right to what he has virtually contracted to pay, and for which he is indemnified by a lower rental. Since the feeling is general and the evil great, the system should be altered; but it is a momentous question, and must not be handled by the hotheaded or the ignorant. To render them redeemable by an exchange of land, made under sworn surveyors and men with regular salaries, might in time effect this desirable end.

We must indulge ourselves in a few quotations.

"It was the opinion of Spinoza, that the universe is God. How can the object of a will be the will of itself? How can an accomplishment be the power



of accomplishing? How can an act of volition be the seat of volition? How can the effect be the cause? How can the thing governed be the power to govern?"

This Socratic mode of reasoning is admirable and conclusive, and is evidently a favourite with Mr. Thomas. We disagree with him about Gibbon; he *misquoted, and wrested his misquotations to a bad purpose*:—he was not a noble lover of truth. The following is open to objection:

"When we have the choice of two modes of conduct, each being proper and consistent, we should adopt that mode by which we shall offend none, in preference to that by which we shall offend some and please some."

Suppose we counteract the bad, who cares for their offence being declared? It would be felt whether declared or not. The following is a bold opinion, and though some may smile, there are more things in this world than enter into our philosophy. What philosopher hesitates in believing in the future existence of animals? Butler did not, Wesley did not, we may therefore tolerate this:—

"I doubt much whether botanical existences are so low as generally imagined. I doubt much whether they have not a higher degree of sensation than what is commonly attributed to them. They are characterised by several of the most decisive marks of animal existence. They are susceptible of nourishment, refreshment, and sleep, and of heat and cold. They have sexual distinctions. The companionship of their sexes produces progeny; they have a vascular system. They physically perspire: some of them to a greater degree than even the human body. And the cornus masoubes throws off within twenty-four hours a quantity of perspiration equal in weight, as it is said, to that of the entire shrub. The helianthus annuus throws out sixteen times the quantity of perspiration which the frame of man emits. The sensitive plant retreats from the touch, from the delicacy of its nerves. *What is this but timidity?*"

Perhaps some chemical cause produces this. The subjects handled in this volume are of every department in science and literature, from Spinoza to Bartholemew fair, from Raphael and Murillo, of which latter, by-the-bye, he does not know as much as might be expected. He may doubt, when we tell him that we do not know twenty genuine pictures of that great master in England, and that three of Marshal Soult's are very questionable as to their authenticity, though without doubt very fine pictures, and those by a master who was allied to this great artist by name and style. Mr. Norton, in Soho Square, has one authentic picture of great beauty in his possession, which, with the exception of a small octagon gem in the gallery of Mr. Reinagle are the only two we know in the market.

Mr. Thomas has given a very interesting account of Elizabeth Haywood, a girl with powers of calculating not surpassed by George Bidder or the American boy. He has interspersed his pages with allegory, and ornamented them with short

essays worthy of the Tatler or Spectator. In short, this is an amusing, instructive, and curious volume, but some of the opinions must be read with great caution particularly by the young.

*A Brief Sketch of the History of the present Situation of the Valdenses in Piedmont, commonly called Vaudois.* By HUGH DYKE ACLAND, Esq.—No subject of deeper interest has been agitated in the present day than the state of this remnant of the Primitive Apostolic Church. The conduct of Mr. Acland, the Rev. Mr. Gilly, and their companions, in penetrating into the recesses of the central Alps, and reviving the recollection of these pious, simple, and persecuted people, exceeds all praise. The pamphlet before us is a brief and clearly written sketch of their history and present condition, and may be considered as an admirable supplement to Mr. Gilly's more detailed and attractive volume. That work, Mr. Acland's Pamphlet, and the well-drawn up abstract of them in the Quarterly Review of last December, have made the subject so generally known, that we consider it superfluous to enter into detail. Should any of our readers not have yet read either this pamphlet or Mr. Gilly's work, we must envy them, for more interesting and spirit-stirring books were never written. Every emotion, from compassion to burning indignation—from astonishment to fixed attention—from enthusiastic wishes to calm reflection, succeed each other; and he who begins to read will not leave the pages unless necessity compels him.

These people are, without a doubt, the remnant—the lacerated fragment of the primitive church of Christ, who have been hunted, amid their snow-clad mountains, from age to age, with hell-hound ferocity and fantastic tortures, and are not yet destroyed!—who have, amid persecutions and desolations, worse than Hyder Ali and his savage son ever wreaked on the inhabitants of the Carnatic, held the faith of Christ, and lived in such purity, as to raise them above the level of humanity, and point them out as bright examples of apostolic simplicity to surrounding nations.

The ways of Providence are past our limited penetration; but the reflecting may think, that by this poor and miserable hand, so wondrously preserved, some great end is to be produced—perhaps to scatter the benighting cloud which veils their persecutors, and to spread a mental and heavenly light among those who have dashed their little ones on the stones, and shed their blood like water about their flaming hearths, and on their desolated fields, thus proving the genuineness of their faith and the purity of their doctrine. We dare not trust ourselves to enter farther on the subject, or we should soon exceed our prescribed limits, and willingly fill every remaining page. Reader, if you are ignorant of the history



of this people, study it; Gilly, Acland, or at least the abstract in the Quarterly Review, are within your reach.

*Leisure Moments.* By BARNARD TROLLOPE, Esq.—This volume bears the impression of having been written by a man possessing many refined and amiable feelings, and is far from being deficient in poetical spirit. It contains specimens of almost every kind of verse, from the blank to the lyric, and every kind, evincing considerable facility, and much variety of thought—which is often elevated, oftener tender, and sometimes playfully anacreontic, and sometimes eccentric and wilfully idle. The volume commences with an Elegy on General Bowes, who was killed and buried, with all his gallant men, in a fort which he stormed. We quote it as a fair example of the author's talents, and unless we are mistaken, every reader of taste will agree with us, in placing it among the most successful and originally touched monodies of our language. The six last lines of the second stanza contain only one s, and their euphony is uncommonly striking and appropriate.

'Twas in a distant, foreign land,  
No friend was nigh,  
To watch thy noble breast expand  
With its last sigh:  
None but thy country's foe were near,  
Who dealt the wound;  
No living comrade lent an ear  
To catch the sound.

And though it bless'd the sacred name  
Of one—long loved,  
Whose faith, far o'er the dark blue main  
Had oft been proved,  
None echo'd it!—the bleak wind bore  
It from thy clay  
Cold form, and with the battle-roar  
It died away.

None sooth'd the agonizing smart,  
That must have press'd  
Most heavy on thy faithful heart,  
Ere 'twas at rest;  
None, when thy soul had ta'en its flight  
To Him on high,  
E'en clos'd to an eternal night  
Thy fading eye.

For none surviv'd thee! all knew well  
Their leader's cry;  
And, rallying round, none liv'd to tell  
Where thou didst die!  
All gained with thee the rampart height—  
All with thee fell!  
And there all found with thee that night  
A grave as well.

They buried thee as thou didst fall,  
By foe surrounded;  
The funeral shot obey'd the call  
Their trumpet sounded;  
The death-tuned drum mourn'd o'er thy bier—  
The note was brief;  
Thy grave then clos'd—and not one tear  
Espoke their grief.

But many since have wept—and some  
Do mourn thee still,  
Whose tears in time may dry—save one,  
Her's never will;

No outward shew proclaims around  
Her inward grief,  
Deep in the heart corrodes the wound,  
Beyond relief!

The "*Parent's Lamentation*," excepting the fourth stanza, which is a specimen of unpardonable negligence both in versification and thought, is natural, pathetic, and tastefully written.

Yes, thou art gone! in all thy bloom,  
By slow degrees, I've seen thee sink;  
And, smiling, thou hast met thy doom,  
Though bitter was the cup to drink.

Yet cold in death as now thou art,  
Still on thy features dwells a smile—  
A balm to heal my sorrowing heart,  
A ray of comfort to beguile.

Mourn not for me, it seems to say;  
Oh, why that dismal look!—so wild?  
Despair and sorrow chase away—  
Thou hast an angel for a child.

Yes! yes, 'tis so, thou art at rest,  
Embodied with a cherub's form,  
And Heav'n itself allows 'tis blest,  
With such an angel to adorn.

But yet, my child, I hop'd to save,  
To prop and rear thy drooping head,  
That thou mightst see me in my grave,  
And mourn and weep for me instead.

But, since 'tis otherwise, 'twere vain  
To murmur 'gainst the sad decree;  
Though never can I smile again—  
Till on the eve of joining thee.

"Stanzas for Music, addressed to Lady J—," are spirited and good.

The poem on "Napoleon on Board the Bellerophon" contains several fine passages, and some uncommon combinations of ideas, and has a peculiarity in the structure of the verse which may find warmer admirers than we are of it. We have neither time nor inclination to pick out faults and hold them up to the public eye, though we are in justice bound to say, that there are many in the volume, but most of them the consequence of their idleness; which in the present age is almost a crime. Mr. Trollope has, by this production, proved himself to be capable of taking higher flights, and of earning his station among the leading poets of the day. To effect this he must not write so much on the tender passion, or ring the changes on tears and sighs quite so often, but select some fine subject, and then remember that no man has produced what is worthy of being preserved, but by diligence, thought and revision. Of this we think him capable, since the higher subjects in the volume are the best, and the Elegy to the gallant General Bowes sufficient to secure him from being placed among the mere versifiers of the day.

We conclude our remarks with the following neatly written anacreontic.

"*On seeing a Bee rest on a Lady's Face.*"

"'Twas surely nothing strange to see  
An epicure in sweets—a Bee  
Rest on thy dimpled smile—  
The rose so tempting seem'd to blow,  
And blended with such lilies too,  
That nature bid it rest awhile."

*Janus, or the Edinburgh Literary Almanack.*

—This is a stout volume of between four and five hundred pages, consisting of a compilation in verse and prose, of a great variety of subjects. It ranks with the leading magazines of the day, but does not excel them in the quality of the prose compositions, and is rather inferior to them in the poetical department. The article entitled, "Thoughts on Bores" is caustic, amusing, and instructive. The "Essence of Opera" is pungent, and laughter-stirring. "A Preface that may serve all modern Works of Imagination" demands high commendation. The story of "Daniel Cathie, Tobacconist," would not dishonour the fame of Galt. "The Bohemian Gardener" is sufficiently romantic for any lady in the land: and many others deserve notice. We can safely recommend the volume as an amusing one, happily varied with matter grave, gay, and instructive.

*The Subaltern.*—The chapters of which this volume consists were published successively in Blackwood's Magazine. They carry on every page the stamp of truth, and are therefore very valuable as documents. The incidents are interesting and exciting. The volume has a still higher claim to consideration; it is virtually that kind of delineation of the human mind, when placed in peculiar circumstances, which is calculated to enlarge the sphere of our knowledge of mankind. The soldier will peruse it with pleasure, as narrating scenes to which he has been familiar: the civilian cannot fail feeling interested, by being thus introduced to scenes and emotions so wholly new to him: the philosopher will study it as a curious record. We know of no work which gives so intelligible a detail of war as this. Our limits forbid our indulging any extracts of sieges and battles, for they are too long, and we are not so tasteless and cold-blooded as to mangle the descriptions of a writer. We consider the following as a very curious fact:—

Whilst the British army occupied its position along the Spanish bank of the Bidassoa, a vast number of desertions took place; insomuch as to cause a serious diminution of its strength.

The author attributes these desertions, "entirely to the operation of superstitious terror on the minds of the men, who were placed *singly* near the bodies of the slain, as sentinels," and thus speaks of it:—

That both soldiers and sailors are frequently superstitious, every person knows; nor can it be pleasant for the strongest-minded among them to spend two or three hours of a stormy night beside a mangled and half-devoured carcase; indeed I have been myself, more than once, remonstrated with, for desiring as brave a fellow as any in the corps, to keep guard near one of his fallen comrades. "I don't care for living men," said the soldier; "but, for God's sake, sir, don't keep me beside *him*;" and wherever I could yield to the remonstrance, I invariably did so. My own opinion, therefore, was,

that many of our sentries became so overpowered by superstition, that they could not keep their ground. They knew, however, that if they returned to the piquet, a severe punishment awaited them; and hence they went over to the enemy, rather than endure the misery of a diseased imagination.

As a proof that my notions were correct, it was remarked, that the army had no sooner descended from the mountains, and taken up a position which required a chain of double sentinels to be renewed, than desertion in a very great degree ceased.

We know that superstitious feelings are seldom wholly banished from the mind.

The "*Book of Fate*" has been *stereotyped*; this fact speaks volumes. A few years ago, the whole crew of an eighty gun ship, consisting of between six and seven hundred men, were kept in awe and feverish excitement by a ghost, which was eventually proved to be an attenuated tailor. We again assure our readers, that this volume will amply indemnify them for the trouble of perusing it.

*Beauties of the Modern Poets.* By D. CAREY.—Every book which is intended to diffuse information among the people, will always have our commendation. Few, comparatively speaking, can afford to purchase, or have the means of obtaining, the works of modern poets; for a considerable price must be demanded for their volumes, to enable the publisher to indemnify himself for the purchase of the MS. and the outlay of capital. This is a judicious and copious selection, well calculated to extend the knowledge of the poetical productions of the day. We miss *Hoggarth's Cassandra*, one of the finest odes in the English language—parts of *Montgomery's "World before the Flood,"* and extracts from *Miss Porden's "Cœur de Lion;"* both these poems are ornaments to our country: the latter has been unaccountably neglected by the public.

*Matilda, a Tale of the Day.*—It is generally reported that Lord Normanby is the writer of this volume. If such had not been the case, the preface, the style, and the general stamp of the work would have proved it to have been composed by a gentleman. The facility in the weaving of the dramatic texture of the work, and the distinctions so clearly marked in the characters, without those forced and violent contrasts, which are criteria of weakness, place it among the first of the works of its class. We cannot say that this class is very high, but his lordship has compassed what he intended; he has written a volume well calculated to beguile the tediousness and progress of the traveller's way, and converted a dull and lonely evening into one of interest and amusement.

Before Lord Normanby can take his rank among the higher class writers of the age, he must consider, that his subject must be of a high character, and one which will enable him to delineate the manners and customs of some age, or some



foreign nation, and to pourtray persons of high or uncommon characters—interspersing the whole with descriptions out of the usual line, and giving solidity to the whole by thoughts and reflections, skilfully introduced, and always keeping in mind the necessity of maintaining unbroken the dramatic web—so as to make the whole a continuous chain of cause and effect. We have made these remarks, because “*Matilda*” is interspersed with thoughts and observations, which reflect great credit on the writer’s abilities and feelings.

*Poetic Hours.* By G. F. RICHARDSON.—The poems of Mr. Richardson have been sedulously noticed in almost every periodical work, and every newspaper of consequence; so there remains but little for us to say about them. They are above mediocrity, and appear to have been carefully revised. The poem called the “*Storm*” is in many parts very powerful, and convinces us, that we may expect compositions from him of no ordinary character. Mr. Richardson’s translations are not so good as they might be. The translation of Horace’s Ode to Pyrrha, is a failure; that may be forgiven, as all who have tried, including Milton, have failed.

“*Cui flavam religas comam,  
Simplex munditilis?*”

Mr. R. renders—

“*O! say for whom, seductive girl,  
Your golden locks you gently curl?*”

For whom with simple elegance do you your golden tresses bind? is the translation we should give the words, and therefore condemn such tasteless rhymes as Mr. Richardson’s. The translation of Anacreon’s orders “*To the Painter,*” is much better.

*A Complete System of Punctuation, &c.* By CHARLES JAMES ADDISON.—A concise, clearly written, and useful little book on the subject. It would have approached nearer to perfection, if some fine examples of correct punctuation had been introduced from *Sherlock*, *Pearson*, *Hooker* and others of that stamp, as examples.

*The Prospect, and other Poems.* By EDWARD MOXON.—We do not remember to have seen any poems by a child of twelve years old which were worthy of notice, since the days of *Romney Robinson*, excepting these. Edward Moxon says of himself, that he is “*unlettered,*” self-taught; compelled to labour “*from morning until evening in laborious employment;*” and could only indulge in his favourite recreation on Sunday morning, or during the still more solemn hours of midnight! Who could have the heart to censure, even if censure were deserved, after such a declaration as this? Who would suppose the following lines, from the “*Prospect,*” to have been written by an unlettered boy?

The next, a madd’ning crowd, tumultuous pour,  
Discordant as the deep when tempests roar;  
With eager steps the path they wary sweep,  
With eyes uprais’d to yonder haughty steep,  
Whose sides repulsive hundreds climb in vain,  
With beating breast ambitious power to gain.  
Heedless, in sordid thought they moving throng,  
No charm but gain can e’er their steps prolong.  
Where yonder overwhelming city stands,  
Rich with the teeming spoil of foreign lands.  
’Tis there they gather ’midst incessant broil,  
With schemes prolific, ne’er remitting toil.  
By riches lured, they leave the calm domain.  
In danger search afar the watery plain;  
With sails unfurl’d, they ply the earth around,  
To Chilian shores where richest ore is found;  
The earth unbosom for its costly mould,  
The greatest bane of life—its glittering gold.  
To rougher climes they take their wayward flight,  
To northern seas, where broods the sable night,  
Who spreads her wings across the cheerless main,  
Where Spring forgets to lead her jovial train,  
Where milder Summer hardly shows her face,  
Or casts a gleam on Lapland’s hardy race.”

The lines following the above are equally good.

This youth cannot remain long in obscurity. We hope that he will not be induced to leave the certain gain of steady labour in some profession, for the precarious remuneration to be obtained in the literary world. Poetry and poverty are seldom disunited. The “*riches of the mind,*” in this age, are hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together; even to offer them in exchange for more substantial coin exposes the trader in such commodity to disappointment, insult, sarcasm and neglect. We reverence real ability, but advise no one to trust to mere literary occupation; since penury and misery are its seldom failing attendants.

## FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.

### ASIA.

*De Historiæ Naturalis in Japonia Statu, &c.* By G. T. SIEBOLD, M.D., *Batavia*.—Since the days of the illustrious *Phunberg*, who was physician to the embassy of their High Mightinesses to Japan, the natural-history of that country has been much neglected. *Tilsing* never performed his promise to produce a work on the subject. *Kursenstein*, *De Langsdorf*, and *Golovnin*, the most recent writers on Japan, have hardly touched on the subject. *Baron Wurmb* has spoken of some fossils in the *Memoirs of the Society of Batavia*. Under the auspices of the *Baron Vander Capellen*, *Dr. Siebold* has been enabled to establish a Medical College; and by his prudence has obtained admission into the city of *Nangasaki*, and is now holding a correspondence with the Emperor’s physician and other Japanese savans. The present discoveries do not appear to exceed ten mammiferous animals: three birds, two amphibious animals, twenty-three crustaceous, and two lepidopterous insects. This work is to be published annually, and to contain descrip-



tions of every object worthy the attention of naturalists.

## RUSSIA.

*A Selection of Anecdotes of Peter the Great.*—This is considered a correct and useful work, illuminating many obscurities in that era of Russia. We are glad that such a work has appeared, for Voltaire has only written an historical novel on the subject. We have heard that a celebrated English Admiral has the history of this extraordinary man in hand, and from which much information is expected.

*An abridged History of Russian Literature,* by NICOLAS GRETCH.—This is a very profound and able work, which must have cost the writer great toil and anxiety. He has divided the Essay into two periods: the first comprizes the history of literature from the origin of the empire to the reign of Peter, i. e. from the ninth to the seventeenth century: the second period embraces the period to our own times. The three sections allotted to each period are commenced by a picture of the civil and political state of the country; and gives a succinct, biographical, and bibliographical accounts of the most remarkable writers and their works of each era. This history of the progress of literature and civilization of Russia, is rendered highly interesting by the lucidness of the arrangement, and the philosophical explanation of the causes which at one time have retarded, and at another accelerated, the progress of letters and art.

## DENMARK.

*Symbolæ ad Geographiam mediæ ævi ex Monumentis Islandicis*—Edidit ERICUS CHRISTIANUS WERLAUFF.—This is a translation, with the Icelandic on the opposite page, from two small MSS. in the library of Copenhagen; one written in the thirteenth, the other in the fourteenth century. The one is very curious, as affording a very succinct idea of the geographical knowledge then existing, in the journal of pilgrims going from Norway to Rome, via Germany, and then to Jerusalem. The writer mentions all the churches, convents, and depositories of relics on the route; and gives a description of the Holy City and its environs. The other MS. gives a minute description of the city and drawing of it as it then existed. M. Werlout has added an engraving, to give an idea of the state of engraving at that period; he has also enriched this curious work with many erudite notes.

## ITALY.

*Difesa della Filosofia*—AMBROZIO BALBI.—Balbi, indignant at the debasing wishes of the head of the house of Hapsburg, has openly defended philosophy against the despicable barbarians who have declared in his country that "*Philosophy is contrary to religion and virtue!*" A knowledge of the Omniscient's laws relating to this world contrary to religion and virtue! Can the Hapsburgians say more? He would have

the words engraved on the bigot's tomb. Signor Balbi has eloquently shewn how greatly true piety and virtue are assisted by the mind being elevated by a knowledge of "the ways of God to men!"

## SPAIN.

*Teoria della Lectura,* by VALLEJO.—The Spaniards are an able people, and, if left to themselves, will soon be distinguished in the paths of literature and science. This is a philosophical, ingenious, and useful initiatory book; and as children are in seven instances out of nine, maltreated when they are beginning to be taught, we hope that some humane person will translate it. The child is first taught the simple sounds; an easy thing, for the vowels consist of a regular scale—a, the most open; e, less so; i, still less so, and gradually closer—until u is sounded with the lips almost closed. The modifications of each sound are next taught, and a sentence of six words comprizing them all, and in itself amusing, is repeated to the child, who soon learns it. Then the brat is taught to undo the words, pronounce each syllable, and to use correctly the organs of sound. We have known French persons taught by this method to pronounce "church," as well as a bishop, which as often and as correctly as a bungler at St. Stephens—and such, as clearly as a pedant, who has his hack phrase "such is the case." We have not limits to enter fully into this system; but recommend it, as it will save many an urchin from unmerited cuffs, and many a parent from that curse of humanity—irritation!

## LOW COUNTRIES.

*Researches on the Changes produced on the Physical Condition of Countries by the Destruction of Forests.*—ALEX. MOREAU DE JONNES.—The King of Holland held an opinion opposed to that of our author, and a time-serving courtier wished to induce the Academy to refuse the reward for this admirable treatise; but the king discovered it, and of course sanctioned the decision. The Academy ordered it to be printed.—Kings may be, and ought to be, as well informed as other people; but for a monarch to be supposed mean enough to deprive a philosopher of his reward, is so great an insult that we hope the courtier is in disgrace.—To naturalists and other men of science, this must be a curious book. In warm climates trees are necessary to afford shade and imbibe moisture, and prevent by covering it too great evaporation from the soil. Since the trees in Palestine have been felled, the produce has been very small. Too great a number, with morass beneath, is destruction; Surinam, Golfo, Trieste, the forests on the coasts of Africa, and the Indian isles, are proofs of this.

## FRANCE.

Our limits will not permit us to notice as we wish the History of Sardinia; the Congress of Chatillon; and other works; we shall, therefore, postpone the mention of them to the next number.



## MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

## KING'S THEATRE.

THE opening of the Opera-House took place last month, but, in the absence of most of the principal subscribers, the season cannot be said to have really commenced. One opera only has been performed hitherto—*Il Crociato in Egitto*, and Velluti, as last year, performs the part of *Armando*. We admire his talents, his taste, his scientific method—but we are not partial to soprano voices, and his, to our ears, has great imperfections. Curioni has resumed his part of *Adriano*, and we have observed a great improvement both in his action and singing. *La prima donna* is at present a Signora Bonini, whose talent, if not of the first rate, is still valuable. She is a pupil of Velluti, and has acted formerly the part of *Palmide* with him, and she certainly performs it with great ease and exactness. Their duet in the second act is a beautiful performance, and is always encored. The part of *Felicia* has devolved on Signora Cornega, whose voice is not powerful enough to be heard with advantage in that vast house, and this deficiency does not appear to be compensated by any great personal qualifications. Signor Deville, who appeared on this stage two or three years ago, is returned, and he performs the part of *Octadino*; he is a good musician, but he wants the spirit and activity of his predecessor Remorini.

The new ballet-master, M. D'Egville, has not yet produced any grand ballet; but one is announced, the title of which (*La Naissance de Vénus*) promises an Elysian felicity to our amateurs.

## DRURY LANE.

We are very warm lovers of the "Regular Drama." It is even part of our high functions scrupulously to watch its progress, and to register with uncourtly exactness, and visit with such chastisement as to us may seem meet, every false step or ungraceful movement. But we own—we care not who knows it—there is one little interval in the year, during which we are disposed to give managers and players their holidays. Let what will happen, we cannot choose to be much out of humour during the reign of Harlequin and Columbine. We remember their lineal and unbroken descent from the earliest gambols\* of the gay Roman youth; we cannot forget our own throbs of expectation, and gazings of wonder, and hearty roarings of delight, which we owed to them in times and in company that we shall never see again; and during their short annual visit, we must be permitted to lay aside (at least for the greater part of the time we sit in judgment)

the frozen visage and galled pen of criticism.

We shall not, therefore, attempt a formal analysis of the drolleries for which Drury-Lane was this season indebted to Mr. W. Barrymore. As to the preliminary plot, we would be sufficiently deterred from revealing all its secrets by a mere dread of the royal giants, who will doubtless continue to exercise their nightly rule long after the betrayal of the intrigues of their court would be published in print to the world. Be it enough to say, that the name of the piece is *Harlequin Jack of all Trades*; that a *King of Hearts* of most appalling stature, and with a crowned head of dimensions prodigious even for the gigantic wearer, makes love, after the fashion of kings in pantomime, to an ugly black ogress assuming to be *Queen of Clubs*; that the lover, like all other lovers, has his rivals; and that after a variety of evolutions and revolutions, and ingresses and egresses, strides that outdo the performance of the seven-leagued boots, and sawings of the air with arms that resemble the furled sails of a windmill (on all which matters we beg to be excused being more particular)—presto Jack! the *Genius of Good Luck* appears—giants shrink into the size of ordinary men, and *Harlequin*, *Columbine*, *Pantaloon* and *Clown* begin their vagaries. A great deal of what follows partakes of the Brobdignag character of the commencement, blended, however (and for the most part very successfully), by way of contrast, with some things of Lilliputian littleness. Thus *Pantaloon* and *Clown* pursue their fugitives to a house of no uncommon size, which is in an instant changed to an edifice of enormous height, out of which issues, to the horror of the trembling pair, a woman, considerably taller and quite as lusty as Gog and Magog put together, who traverses the stage with a candle in her hand. At the moment of her departure, pop!—the huge mansion dwindles into a baby-house, and out limps a little creature no bigger than a baby, who takes her rounds in like manner, and retires. The same character is maintained by the introduction of a prodigious jar of *Hunt's Blacking*, some eight or nine feet high, which *Clown* uncorks, and from which he draws what seemed to us (but we do not vouch for the goodness of our eyes and memories) to be a printer's devil, shrunk to the size of a quart bottle. The chief attraction, however, of the piece, arises from the feats of a gentleman, styled in the bills, appropriately enough, *Il Diavolo Antonio*, a rope vaulter (it should be rope-flyer), from Turin. His powers are extraordinary—we had almost said terrific—in their way; and he seems so much at home in the air that we really

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\* The *Fabulae Atellanæ*.



think he looks out of his element after he has descended. There is some exquisite panoramic scenery by Roberts and Stanfield; part of it represents a ship, and her adventures through a storm, from her launch at Dover (exhibited with the strictest regard to all the localities), until she is towed into a continental sea-port. Several views of London are also given with great effect. The overture by T. Cooke, is very good: as to the music throughout the piece, it would be absurd to say any thing about it more than that it was better than such things are usually. This theatre has lately had almost a constant succession of bumper houses.

A farce called "*Wool-Gathering*," written expressly for Liston, and with the design of exhibiting him as an *absent man*, has been well received. Its fun is all of the broadest kind, sometimes excessively laughable, and sometimes vastly vapid. With Liston it is upon the whole very amusing; without him it would be a very dubious affair. The following is a fair sample of its structure: *Wander* (Liston) is presented with a candle to light him to bed. He falls into a fit of musing, and walks off with the lighted candle thrust, like a walking-stick, under his arm.

#### COVENT GARDEN.

WHO does not know the history of Beauty and the Beast? Whosoever is so lamentably ignorant of fairy lore, has no business either with seeing or reading of pantomimes. As we now write only for those who are well versed in such essential points in the education of youth, we shall not detail the first half of the wonders of *Harlequin and the Magic Rose*; or, *Beauty and the Beast*. The second name of Mr. Farley's pantomime discloses its parentage; and we need merely say, that we are introduced to the sufferings of poor Prince Beast, by the speech of *Ugalina* the enchantress, who comes to interrupt the orgies of a set of black monkey-like devils, that have been dancing and singing for some time with great agility and perseverance. Among them, *Turlebrook* (Mr. E. Parsloe) distinguishes himself by walking and hopping on his hands, and at last supporting his whole frame in a *horizontal* position upon one arm, round which he wheels as round an axis. Through the agency of the *Genii of the Rose* (who has a very laudable and mortal hatred of *Ugalina*), *Prince Azor* (the *Beast*) becomes *Harlequin*, *Selima* (*Beauty*) changes to *Columbine*, and her father and his servant are transformed into *Pantaloon* and *Clown*. All the parties, having come in a few seconds from Persia, begin their new operations at Dover. *Harlequin's* first exploit is the turning of a hamper of wine into a wine-cellar. *Pantaloon* tumbles in, and is picked up with his body so saturated with broken bottles, that some time is occupied

in extracting the fragments. He recovers, however, is subsequently wrapped in blankets, and put, to sooth his wounds, into a hot bath—too hot it is presumed, as he roars for cold water. He is gratified to his heart's content by the instant change of the apparatus into a shower bath, which, we must suppose, deluges him most unmercifully. One of the most amusing things in the piece is the change of the *Living Skeleton*, by a draught of turtle-soup, into an Alderman of enormous capacity (in a certain region), intended of course to represent a noted city knight, distinguished alike for his rotundity and his good-humour. But we must end our history of transformations—not, however, before we record the cutting off of a woman's head, cap and all—the thrusting of it into a head of cabbage, and the change, forthwith, of the said head (of cabbage, we mean) into a cauliflower. It would be a waste of words to praise the scenery of a piece at Covent-Garden Theatre: it is enough to say that Messrs. Grieve, Luppino, and Pugh sustained their own reputation and that of the house. There is a *Panoramic-Aerial-Voyage*—(the length of the name is, we suppose, typical of the great distance which the spectators are presumed to travel)—in which we are made to see views of Constantinople, St. Petersburg and Amsterdam; the latter place by moonlight. All this is admirably executed, as are the scenes representing Covent-Garden-Market at Night, and Bartholomew-Fair.

There has been no new piece at this theatre. Neither of the plays of which we gave an account last month has been since presented, though we were led to expect the re-appearance of both from the bills. We have had, however, a revival (as it has been somewhat whimsically called) of Mrs. Centlivre's comedy, "*A Bold Stroke for a Wife*." This was the play concerning which, before its first presentation, Wilks the comedian predicted that "the play would be damned, and the authoress would be damned too for writing it." It is no very favourable specimen of the dramatic powers of this lady, the success of whose pieces was said to have made Congreve, in disgust, cease writing for the stage. The pleasantries of its dialogue are chiefly gross indecencies, and the humour of its characters and incidents is broad farce. Its representation of Quakers may have been true a century ago, when it was written, but at this day it is extravagant caricature. Still the admirable acting of Mr. C. Kemble, as *Colonel Feignwell*, has given the piece considerable attraction.

A Mr. C. Bland (from the Liverpool Theatre) has been added as a vocalist to the Covent Garden company. His name, and the recollections associated with it—he is the son of Mrs. Bland, so long and so deservedly a favourite with the public—would have insured him in any case an



indulgent reception; but he has claims of his own which will secure him a continuance of the approbation with which his first efforts in the metropolis were greeted. His voice is clear, though, as yet, not powerful: his style of singing is in a great measure free from the absurd affectations with which modern vocalists, in spite of the delightful example and splendid success of Miss Stephens, hide their melodies in order to fix attention on themselves; and he excels in the rare accomplishment of singing so, that the words are not suffocated in the music. When will it become the rule and not the exception with singers, so to articu-

late, as to make their hearers know that poetry is a part of the song?

There was a new adventurer in Macbeth: his first attempt was not so successful as to warrant a second.

Mr. Serle, we are happy to find, is no proselyte to the coxcombical pretensions of certain first-rate performers, who, having gained a reputation, refuse to play second-rate parts. The consequence is, that he is rising surely, and not slowly, in the public estimation.

Miss Paton, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Braham, and Miss Stephens, are announced as engaged at this theatre.

## NEW MUSIC.

### VOCAL.

*The Psalms, Te Deum and Jubilate. By W. H. Cutler, Mus. Bac., Oxon. 7s. Lindsay.*—This collection of Psalms professes to have been composed and selected for the use of Quebec Chapel, and is very similar to many other collections of the same sort. There are a number of original tunes by Mr. Cutler himself, which are all of them respectable, and none particularly fine. St. Helens is perhaps the best of the number. The selection of old tunes is invariably good, and the arrangement of several slow airs as hymns, is performed with more judgment than many that we have met with. If Mr. Cutler had restrained himself to publishing the Psalms, all had been well; they contain not much to increase, and nothing to injure his reputation: but we cannot conceive what could induce him to lay such a vile composition as the Te Deum and Jubilate before the public. Most of our English graduates have produced a service which they have endeavoured to make their *chef d'œuvre* of vocal composition, and our Cathedral books contain specimens in this style, exhibiting the finest class of church harmonies, with noble examples both of simple counterpoint and fugue, which would do honour to the music of any age or any country. But Mr. Cutler seems determined to set at defiance all the laws of the science—and to prove his superiority to every ordinance which his predecessors had laid down for their regulation. The composition of this service is of the simplest order; not one fugue point, not a response, not even a syncopated note to be found. Mr. Cutler must really have taken some trouble to find opportunities for the various oddities with which he has favoured us—by way of specimen of what we might expect, he has given us consecutives in the two first notes. We will instance two or three of the most glaring errors in harmony: to those which relate either to taste or judgment, we will be merciful by our silence. “The goodly

fellowship,” consecutive fifths—“Thou art the King of Glory,” &c. octaves between the extreme parts—“Of the Father,” octaves between alto and bass—“Lord have mercy,” dominant seventh resolved upwards on a tonic pedale—“Upon us”—hidden fifths in the tenor, &c. &c.; the unison passages are likewise strangely jumbled with a few notes in harmony. Were we to try the music on a keyed instrument, we should detect many other inaccuracies; those above named were selected merely by glancing the eye over it. Can this be the Mr. Cutler who published some time since that beautiful anthem in score? Alas! what a falling off from the hopes of earlier days. We trust, if this gentle castigation should meet his eye, that it will produce the intended effect, and stimulate him to more exertion: we know he is capable of better things.

“*My dulcet Lute.*” Song. J. Barnett. 2s. Cramer, Addison, and Beale.

“*Fair Evening Star.*” do. do. 1s. 6d. do.

“*The Ruined Harem.*” do. do. 2s. do.

“*The Jewel of Giamchid.*” do. do. 2s. do.

We know no composer of the day whose talent for invention more depends on the nature of the poetry on which he is employed than Mr. Barnett: we rejoice to see it, and still more to see it patronized: it gives hope of a return to that of olden time, when poets were musicians, and sense and sound went hand-in-hand. We congratulated Mr. B. on the fair authoress who at present writes for him; some of her stanzas breathe a soul of poesy, which must inspire the composer—they appear to have done so in the present instance. We do not think Mr. B. has ever been more fortunate in the light or tender styles than in those four songs. The second is particularly simple, and the “Ruined Harem” exhibits all the pathos we might expect from the subject. The harmonies and accompaniments are sufficiently scientific without being *recherché*; the composer always manages, by availing himself of his harmonic

resources, to avoid the monotony which is generally the concomitant of the ballad style, where several stanzas are repeated to the same melody.

## PIANO-FORTE.

*Scherzo and Russian Rondo for the Piano-forte.* J. N. Hummel. 3s. Goulding and Co.

*Aria con Variazione and Hungarian Rondo.* Do. 3s. 6d. Do.

*La contemplazione and Brilliant Rondo.* Do. 3s. 6d. Do.

These are three of the most original, beautiful, and highly-finished works that have appeared in this country for some time; they are master-pieces of a mighty master. The andante, with variations, is one of the sweetest compositions of the class, if not the sweetest that we have ever met with. The subject is a perfect *bijou*, a gem of the highest water. *La contemplazione* is a very elegant *largetto*, and *Il Scherzo* the very soul of whim and elegant frolic; it is to our sorrow only three pages in length. The three rondos are all excellent, though of different degrees of merit; the Rondo Brillante will rank the first, and afterwards the Hongroise and Russe. The whole of these lessons are printed in the most correct manner, and at a materially less price than the other editions, of which there are one foreign and another English.

*Giovinetto Cavalier, with variations for the Piano-forte.* By Thomas Valentine. 3s. Goulding and D'Almaine.—It would be unfair to form any thing like a comparison between one of Hummel's beauties, and a lesson evidently intended for juvenile practice. Mr. Valentine's variations, if not particularly elegant, are brilliant, and will form a very pleasing and useful lesson for youthful practitioners: were we to particularize any part in preference to another, it would be the 3d variation in triplets, which is very effective.

*Zitti, Zitti, Thème favori de Rossini arrangé en Rondeau pour le Piano-forte.* Par Camille Pleyel. 4s. Cocks and Co.—

This air has been so frequently adapted before, that it requires a composer of no ordinary talent to strike out any new ideas on the subject. This, however, Mr. Pleyel has fully accomplished; his digressions from the theme are constructed in an original and masterly manner, and assimilate completely with the original matter. The flute accompaniment is brilliant, but not overpowering.

*Introduction and Rondo on "Di piacer*

*mi halza il cor."* C. Pleyel. With flute accompaniment. 4s. Cocks and Co.—This composition should have classed under the same head as the last: the same character will nearly apply to both.

*Melange on Popular Airs, from the Opera of the Mason, by Auber. Arranged by Camille Pleyel.* 3s. Cocks and Co.—This opera is quite unknown in England, but from the specimens Mr. Pleyel has afforded us, we trust shortly to be better acquainted with it. Not being acquainted with the original airs, we are not able to say how far the arranger has deviated from them or what original matter he has introduced; but the general effect is excellent, the subjects well contrasted, and the airs undoubtedly beautiful.

"*Giovinette che fate,*" from *Il Don Giovanni*, arranged as a Rondo. By Pixis. 4s. Cocks and Co.—This lesson is of a higher class than either of the former, more scientifically worked up, and much more difficult of execution. The composer has treated his subject in a very skilful manner: the introduction gradually leads into the air, which modulates from G, through a variety of keys, introducing snatches of the original melody, until the whole winds up with a highly effective coda.

"*Why are you wandering here, I pray?*" arranged with variations for the Piano-forte. By J. Nathan. 4s. Fentum.—This is the first composition for the piano-forte, of any moment, by Mr. Nathan, that we have met with; and it demonstrates evidently that it was not from any want of ability that we have not been earlier acquainted with his powers as a piano-forte composer. The variations, eight in number, are brilliant and elegant, but we think there is rather a want of contrast between them. The fifth variation is difficult, and indeed the whole of them require a tolerable share of execution, but the piece is sufficiently long to bear the omission of any which may be obnoxious, and indeed would be advantaged by a little curtailment.

*H. Bishop's favourite Airs, "Little Love," and "Yes, yes, I read it in those Eyes," arranged as a Duet.* By C. Sykes. 3s. Goulding and D'Almaine.—With the exception of about a page of introductory matter, which gradually introduces the subject, the remainder of this duet is a close adaptation of the subject for four hands, without any extraneous matter; it can therefore claim but little merit as a composition, but is pleasingly arranged.



## PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

*Patents granted.*

To John McCurdy, Esq., of Cecil-street, Strand, for improvements in generating steam—Sealed 27th December; 6 months.

To James Ogston and James Thomas Bell, of Davies-street, Berkeley-square, watchmakers, for improvements in the construction of watches—6th January; 2 months.

To Richard Evans, of Bread-street, and Queen's-street, Cheapside, coffee merchant, for improvements in distillation—7th January; 6 months.

To Henry Houldsworth the younger, of Manchester, for improvements in machinery for giving the taking up or winding on motion to spools or bobbins and tubes, or other instruments, on which the roving or thread is wound, in roving, spinning, and twisting machines—16th January; 6 months.

To Benjamin Newmarch, Esq., of Cheltenham, for invention of an improved method of exploding fire-arms;—16th January; 6 months.

To John Rothwell, of Manchester, tape-manufacturer, for an improved heald or harness for weaving purposes—16th January; 2 months.

To Henry Anthony Keymans, of Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, for improvements in works for inland navigation—16th January; 6 months.

To John Frederick Smith, Esq., of Dunston Hall, Chesterfield, for improvements in the process of drawing, roving, spinning, and doubling wool, cotton, and other fibrous substances—19th January; 6 months.

To William Whitfield, of Birmingham, for improvements in manufacturing handles for saucepans, kettles, &c.—19th January; 6 months.

To Benjamin Cook, of Birmingham, for improvements in hinges of various descriptions—19th January; 6 months.

To Abraham Robert Lorent, of Gottenburgh, for a method of applying steam without pressure to pans, boilers, coppers,

&c., in order to produce various temperatures of heat in the processes of boiling, distilling, &c., and also to produce power—19th January; 6 months.

To Sir Robert Seppings, surveyor of our navy, of Somerset House, for an improved construction of made masts and made bowsprits—19th January; 2 months.

To Robert Stephenson, of Bridge Town, for his invention of axletrees to remedy the extra friction on curves to waggons, &c., to be used on rail-roads, trainways, and other public roads—23d Jan. ; 6 months.

*A List of Patents, which, having been granted in February 1812, will expire in the present Month of February, viz.*

4. To John Leberecht Steinhouser, of Piccadilly, for an improvement applicable to fire-screens, music-stands or reading desks, and candelabras.

4. Samuel Roberts, of Sheffield, for a method of making bowls or wash-basins of metal, much more elegant and useful than have hitherto been used.

6. Robert Goswell Giles, of London, for a cap or cowl to prevent smoke being driven down chimnies with the wind.

6. William Palmer, of Blackfriars'-road, for revolving roller wheels to facilitate the draught of carriages.

8. Jeremiah Steele, of Liverpool, for a new distilling apparatus.

8. Robert Dickinson, of Great Queen-street, and Henry Maudslay, of Lambeth, for a process of sweetening water and other liquids applicable to other purposes.

19. Thomas Figgins, of Portsmouth, for a palanquin couch.

19. George Dellond, St. Paul's Church Yard, for an improved method of lighting the binnacle compass in ships.

27. Louis Honore Henry Germain Constant, of Blandford-street, for a new method of refining sugars.

27. Francis Purden, of Litchfield, for an improved horse-boot, for the preservation of round and the restoration of contracted hoofs.

## WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*WORKS IN THE PRESS.*

A collection of French poetry is about to be published in volumes, entitled Poets of the Nineteenth Century.

Cameleon Sketches, by the author of the Promenade round Dorking, will be ready early in the ensuing month.

Sir John Byerly is said to be preparing for the press an extensive work, entitled, The Life and Times of Napoleon.

The Rev. J. Roquet has in the press a Critical Examination of the Seventeenth Article of the Church of England.

New editions of Moore's Life of Sheridan, and Matilda, a Tale of the Day, are just ready.

Mr. Alexander Barclay, lately and for twenty-one years resident in Jamaica, has in the press a Practical View of the present State of Slavery in the West Indies, with

many particulars illustrative of the actual condition of the Negroes in Jamaica.

A Practical Grammar of the French Language, illustrated by copious examples and exercises, selected from the most approved French writers. By J. Rowbotham, author of a German Grammar, &c.

A Picturesque Tour in Spain, Portugal, and along the Coast of Africa, from Tangiers to Tetuan. By J. Taylor, Knight of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honour, and one of the authors of the "Voyage Pittoresque dans l'Ancienne France," will speedily be published in parts.—To be comprised in twenty-two parts, each containing five engravings, with letter-press descriptions.

Dr. John Mason Goode, F.R.S. has a new work in the press, entitled *The Book of Nature*; being a succession of Lectures formerly delivered at the Surrey Institution. The work will be comprised in three vols. 8vo.

An historical Sketch of the Life of Alexander I. Emperor of Russia, is on the eve of publication.

The Misses Porter's Tales round a Winter Hearth, will be published in a few days.

The author of the *Two Rectors*, will shortly publish a new work, entitled *The Convert*.

An historical romance, entitled *De Foix*; or, Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Fourteenth Century, is announced for publication.

Mr. Thomas Keith has in the press a *System of Geography*, on an entirely new plan.

"Junius proved to be Burke, with an outline of his Biography," will speedily be published.

Firmin Didot is printing a French translation of the Poems of Michael Angelo.

Chandos Leigh has in the press, *Epistles to a Friend in Town*, and other Poems.

*Laconies*; or, the Best Words of the Best Authors, noticed in our last, will be completed in twelve monthly parts, with sixty portraits.

A Catalogue of Engraved British Portraits, from the earliest period, is in the press.

Ten Years' Adventures of a Young Rifleman, in the French and English Armies, during the War in Spain and Portugal, are announced for early publication.

Miss Benger is preparing for the press, a *History of Henry the Fourth of France*.

A quarto volume on Ichthyology is preparing for speedy publication.

Mr. Bowles's Reply to Mr. Roscoe and the Quarterly Review, will be entitled *Lessons in Criticism*.

One of the authors of *The Rejected Addresses* has nearly ready for publication a novel entitled *Brambletye House*;

and *The Last Man*, a romance, by the author of *Frankenstein*, is just forthcoming.

Dr. Lyall is said to be about publishing *Memoirs of the Life and Reign of the late Emperor Alexander I. of Russia*.

A Political and Military Life of Napoleon Bonaparte is now publishing in numbers in Paris.

Mr. Lodge is preparing a new Edition of his *Illustrations of British History, Biography, and Manners*, from original letters and papers preserved in the College of Arms, and in the noble families of Howard and Cecil.

The long-expected *Memoirs of the Rival Houses of York and Lancaster*, from the pen of Miss Roberts, are in the press.

A fourth edition of Dr. Dibdin's Introduction to the Knowledge of rare and valuable Editions of the Greek and Latin Classics, is nearly ready for publication. The work is entirely re-written, and will extend to two large octavo volumes.

A new edition of Mr. James's *Naval History of the late War*, is nearly ready for delivery, with an accession of fresh materials communicated by Naval Officers of Rank, and the acquisition of Diagrams of the principal Actions.

Sir William Dugdale's Life, Diary, and Correspondence are announced, under the supervision of William Hamper, Esq., from the original MSS. in the possession of the present representative of the family, W. S. Dugdale, Esq. M.P.

A second series of Mr. Ellis's Collection of Historical Letters from Manuscripts in the British Museum, of which Mr. E. possesses the official custody, is announced for publication.

Mr. Singer announces a republication of the *History of King Richard the Third*, from the original Manuscripts of Sir George Buck. The work is intended to form one volume in octavo, printed uniformly with Mr. Singer's edition of the *Life and Memoirs of Cardinal Wolsey*, by his gentleman-usher George Cavendish, of which work a second edition is announced, in one large octavo volume.

*Recollections of a Pedestrian*, by the author of *The Journal of an Exile*, in three vols. post 8vo.

*Greece Vindicated*, being the results of observations made during a visit to the Morea and Hydra in 1825. To which is added an examination of the journals of Messrs. Pecchio, Emerson, and Humphreys. By Count Alerino Palmer.

*The Tourist's Grammar*; or, Rules relating to the Scenery and Antiquities incident to Travellers. By the Rev. T. D. Fosbroke, M.A.F.A.S.

Dr. Donnegan has just completed in one vol. 8vo. his *Greek and English Lexicon*, upon the plan of Schneider's very popular German and Greek Lexicon.



Traditions and Recollections, domestic, clerical, and literary; in which are included Letters of Distinguished Characters. By the Rev. R. Polwhele. In two vols. 8vo.

In the course of the present month will be published Dartmoor, a descriptive poem, by N. F. Carrington, author of "the Banks of Tavor;" with eight vignettes and four views, illustrative of the scenery. His Majesty has been pleased to direct his name to be placed at the head of the subscription list.

#### LIST OF NEW WORKS.

##### BIOGRAPHY.

The Annual Biography and Obituary for the year 1826. 8vo. 15s.

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*Effects of Water on Flowers.*—It is well known and painfully felt by the lovers of flowers, that they begin to fade after having been kept twenty-four hours in water: some few may retain their original beauty longer, by frequently substituting fresh water; but all the most furegaceous (such as the poppy and one or two others excepted) may be completely restored by the use of hot water. For this purpose, place the flowers in scalding water, deep enough to cover about one-third of the length of the stem, and by the time the water is become cold, the flowers will have become erect and fresh; then cut the ends and put them into cold water.

*Silk Worm in Prussia.*—Signor Boizani, an Italian at Berlin, has undertaken to revive the culture of silk-worms in Prussia, where it has been abandoned since the reign of Frederick the Second. The king has provided him with some rooms in the Hotel des Invalides, and he has been permitted, for a small consideration, the use of the mulberry trees in the garden of that establishment. Signor Boizani has procured winders from India, and has great reason to be satisfied with this year's result.

In the excavations lately made in the different parts of London, several memorials of ancient days have been found. A few

days ago, as some workmen were digging near the foundation of the new Trinity Church, they discovered a Roman vase of a very peculiar form. Shortly afterwards the pick-axe struck against a vase, which could not be accurately ascertained, as it was unfortunately dashed to pieces; but it was judged that it was about four feet in height. The first specimen has been added to the collection of Mr. Gwilt, the architect and antiquary, who has formed a small museum of the various Roman antiquities which have been recently discovered in the Borough of Southwark, by the labourers employed in digging the sewers near his own house in Union-street, in which many Roman vessels were found. Among them was a vessel bearing some resemblance to a gallon stone bottle; the aperture is perforated with small holes, and it is evidently adapted as a sort of watering-pot. It is conjectured that the utensil is the Roman situlus. A Samian cup, and several specimens of Samian ware, were found near the same spot.

*Libraries in Germany.*—The German libraries surpass in number and richness, those of any other country of Europe. The library of Vienna contains 30,000 volumes; that of Dresden 220,000; that of Munich 400,000; that of Breslau 160,000; that of



Gottingen 300,000. It is calculated that 150 public libraries contain 3,133,080 printed volumes, besides manuscripts and pamphlets.

*Lusus Naturæ.*—Baboo Nundo Como Tagore is in possession of a Brahminee Bull, that is certainly as singular a *lusus naturæ* as can be well conceived. He is from Benares, about six years old, of a middling size, and of a dark colour. A little below the line of the two horns, which are of the usual size, a third projects from the forehead, about four and a half inches from the base, and of the same colour and consistence as those placed laterally. A little below this central horn there is an eye, which, although small, appears to have its pupil and tunica conjunctiva. The eye being situated length-ways, between the nose and the horn, it is difficult to determine which is the upper or lower eye-lid; and it appears as if there were no difference in the structure. The orbicularis palpebrarum muscle is large and powerful; and from there being no cilia, or eye-lashes, is in a state of frequent contraction. The eye appears acutely sensible; but whether endowed with the power of vision, has not been ascertained. The lachrymal parts of the eye must exist to a certain degree, as a flow of tears is evident.

*Remarkable appearance in a Lake.*—On the 19th July 1824, after a storm of a lake in the districts of Lucca, the waters of it became as if soap had been dissolved in them, or lime slaked in them. They continued in this state the whole of the 20th of July; but on the 21st an incredible number of fishes of various sizes appeared on the surface, which were buried in order to prevent the occurrence of any contagious disease.

*Comparative Population.*—The following curious statistical account is given in the Cassel Almanack for the year 1826.—The 100 most populous cities on the Globe are:—Jeddo, in Japan 1,680,000 inhabitants; Pekin 1,500,000; London 1,274,000; Hans Ischen 1,100,000; Calcutta 900,000; Madras 817,000; Nankin 800,000; Congo Ischen 800,000; Paris 717,000; Werst Chani 600,000; Constantinople 597,800; Benares 530,000; Kio 520,726; Su Ischen 500,000; Houg Ischen 500,000; &c. &c. The fortieth on the list is Berlin, containing 193,000, and the last Bristol 87,800. Among the 100 cities, three contain a million; nine from half a million to one million; twenty-three from 200,000 to 500,000; fifty-six from 100 to 200,000; six from 87 to 100,000. Of these 100 cities, fifty-eight are in Asia, and thirty-two in Europe; of which four are in Germany, four in France, five in Italy, eight in England, three in Spain, five in Africa, and five in America.

*Mr. Ramage's Telescope.*—Mr. Ramage M.M. New Series.—VOL. I. No. 2.

the optician, of Aberdeen, has arrived in town, and brought with him his large reflecting telescope, which is to be fixed in the Greenwich Observatory, where it is shortly to be exhibited to men of science. It is much smaller than the great reflecting telescope of Herchel; but its power is considerably greater. The machinery of Herchel's telescope is extremely complicated, and requires the strength of two men to regulate its movements. All the motions in Ramage's telescope are produced in the simplest manner, by means of a few cords; yet it is perfectly steady and free from tremor, and may be managed by the observer without an assistant, almost as easily as a three foot achromatic telescope. This is a great advantage, as the observer can place the tube in any position for vision better than any assistant. When the observer is in the gallery, he is able to keep the object a long time in view, as the telescope may sweep backwards and forwards ten degrees, and he may elevate or depress it with one hand, by means of a winch at the side. The speculæ are much clearer, finer in the polish, and more accurate in their form, than those of any other glass. Mr. Ramage has not entrusted the important part of the workmanship to others, but has executed with his own hands the more delicate portions of this admirable monument of his skill.

*Haberdashers.*—The Haberdashers, who were anciently called Milliners, or Milainers, on account of their dealing in articles imported from Milan, were incorporated into a company in the year 1447; but it is probable that their number was not great, since in the reign of Henry VI. there were not more than a dozen haberdasher's shops in the whole city. How much they must have increased during the reign of Elizabeth may be inferred from the complaints made against them, that the whole street from Westminster was crowded with them, and that their shops made so "gay an appearance as to seduce persons to extravagant expenditure." The business of the haberdasher was not, however, confined to the lighter articles of a lady's wardrobe as at present, but extended to the sale of articles in cutlery, turnery, pottery, tin ware, glass, &c., which contributed to that "gay appearance" which the haberdasher's shops are said to have made in the reign of our maiden queen.

*Westminster Improvements.*—The only two houses which abutted on that ancient site called the Sanctuary, at the upper end of Princes-street, are at length levelled with the ground. Workmen are also now employed in preparing the foundation of the intended new Parliamentary Mews, by lining the excavations with lime in order to insure its dryness and durability. It is understood that, in addition to the improvements now proceeding, there will soon be



built another new square facing the northern side of the Abbey, and corresponding in some degree with the fine enclosure which runs parallel with the entrance to the Sessions House. The houses at present in Gardner's Lane, together with many now standing in King-street, are likewise to be pulled down.

The pulling down of the Old King's Mews walls fronting Pall-Mall-east has been completed, and the old houses, saddler's shop, public house, &c. are being levelled to the earth. About half the Mews area, that portion next to St. Martin's Lane, has been enclosed within wooden fencing, for the temporary accommodation of the military, &c. The improvements preparatory to making the grand opening from the Haymarket to St. Martin's Church, will proceed forthwith.

*City Library, &c* — It is the intention of some liberal members of the Corporation of London, to propose to have a Museum or depository for such antiquities or interesting remains as may be found in the City.

added to the Library which the Corporation are now forming. Many valuable antiquities, Roman pavements, urns, &c. have been dug up in the course of excavations for the city works, and the new Library will be the most perfect of any relating to the City and its history.

"Grub Street," says Pennant, "has long been proverbial for the residence of authors of the less fortunate tribe, and the trite and illiberal jest of the more favoured." This character it seems to have obtained so far back as during the Protectorate of Cromwell: it then abounded with mean and old houses, which were let out in lodgings at low rents, in many instances to persons whose occupation was publishing anonymously what were then deemed libellous or treasonable works. It was here that honest John Fox composed the greater part of his Martyrology; and it is generally believed that John Speed wrote his Chronicle, and Daniel de Foe several of his publications, in the much abused Grub Street, and Milton himself lived close in its vicinity.

## BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

### MAJOR-GENERAL SIR DAVID OCHTERLONY.

July 15. — This distinguished officer, born Feb. 12, 1758, was the eldest son of David Ochterlony, of Boston, New England. His paternal great grandfather, Alexander Ochterlony, was Laird of Peterforth, in the county of Angus. When eighteen he went to India as a cadet; was appointed ensign on the Bengal establishment in February 1778; and became lieutenant in September following. — His regiment (the 24th N.I.) formed part of the reinforcement sent from Bengal under Col. Pearse to Madras, in consequence of the irruption of Hyder Ali into the Carnatic, and the total defeat of Col. Baillie, in the Guntoor circar. The detachment marched along the sea-coast 1,100 miles, and joined the force assembled under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Eyre Coote on the Choultry plain. — The campaigns which succeeded were most arduous. Cuddalore, captured by the French General Duchemin in 1782, was besieged by Major-General Stuart in June 1783. A sally was made by the French troops upon the Bengal sepoys (including the 24th regiment) whilst in the trenches, who received the attack on the point of the bayonet, and finally repulsed the assailants. The testimony of Gen. Stuart to the conduct of his troops is of the warmest kind: "Nothing, I believe, in history, ever exceeded the heroism and coolness of this army in general." Lieut. Ochterlony here was desperately wounded and taken prisoner. — After the death of Hyder, in 1782, he was restored to liberty; and in January 1785 the Bengal troops

returned to Calcutta, the detachment having been reduced from upwards of 5,000 men to less than 2,000. The Governor-General (Hastings) visited these brave troops at their encampment at Ghyretty, and in the order which he issued on that occasion, dated January 25, 1785, he paid the warmest tribute to their courage and conduct.

The services of Lieut. Ochterlony were rewarded with the staff appointment of judge advocate general of one of the divisions of the army, a post which he retained many years. In January 1796 he rose to the rank of captain, and in April 1800 to that of major. In 1803 he was appointed lieut.-colonel, and with his regiment, the 12th N.I., was employed in the operations under General (afterwards Lord) Lake. In the arrangements for disconcerting the great Mahratta confederacy to expel the British, and acquire an ascendancy by the possession of the person of Shah Alum, the nominal sovereign of Delhi, Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was attached to the grand army under General Lake as adjutant-general. He was consequently present at the affair at Coel, 29th August; the assault of Allyghur, 4th September; and the great battle of Delhi, 11th September; which restored the descendant of the Moghul emperors, and exalted the character and prowess of the British army in the estimation of the native powers. — Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was then nominated resident at the Court of Delhi. Next year he sustained, with Lieut.-Col. Burn, a desperate attempt of the Mahrattas under Holkar to recover possession of Delhi; and also had to con-



tol a restless and discontented populace. For this well-performed service he obtained (October 24, 1804) the Governor's "earnest thanks and unqualified approbation."—Peace being completely re-established in this quarter, Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was appointed to the command of Allahabad, in which he remained until the Nepaul war called him into more active service. He had been promoted to a colonelcy in January 1812, and was made a major-general in June 1814. The only part of the plan for the invasion of the Nepaulese territories completely successful was that entrusted to Gen. Ochterlony. He was destined, however, to gain still brighter distinctions in this war. Although a treaty had been signed by the rajah's deputies, the rajah refused to ratify it, and the British troops again took the field: the chief command was now given to Major-Gen. Ochterlony. The succeeding operations are still the theme of applause amongst military men: the passage of the great Saul forest, without the loss of a man—the turning of the celebrated Cheeriaghautee pass, by a rugged, precipitous, and frightful country, not unaptly compared to the Alps and Pyrennees—and the total defeat of the enemy in a desperate action on the heights of Muckwanpore, which induced the Nepaulese rajah to accept with joy the very conditions which a few weeks previously he had rejected with disdain. The treaty, which had been signed 2d September 1815, was ratified March 4, 1816. These services were liberally rewarded. The General was created, April 1815, a Knight Commander of the Bath (one of the first Company's officers who received that honour); in November 1815, he was raised to the dignity of a baronet; the East-India Company granted him a pension of £1,000 per annum; in December 1816, he was created a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath; and in February 1817, he had the honour to receive the thanks of both Houses of Parliament. The Prince Regent was likewise pleased to grant him certain honourable armorial augmentations,\* "in consideration of his highly distinguished services during thirty-nine years." Nor were the Indian princes backward in testifying their admiration of Sir David's talents.

In the great Mahratta and Pindarry war of 1817 and 1818, Sir David had a principal command; the superintendence of the fifth division, under the immediate orders of Brigadier Arnold, to whom he soon transferred the command in order to assume

the difficult office of settling the distracted province of Rajpootana, for which purpose he was invested with large discretionary powers. In December 1817 he concluded a treaty with the Patan chief, Ameer Khan, and gained over all the petty chiefs in this quarter to the British interest. In April 1818, he was appointed resident at Rajpootana, with the command of the troops. In December, the same year, he was again appointed to the residentship of Delhi, with Jeypore annexed, and the command of the third division of the grand army. He was afterwards entrusted with the superintendence of the affairs of Central India, as resident and political agent in Malwa and Rajpootana. Towards the latter end of 1824, the political dissensions in the state of Jeypore obliged Sir David Ochterlony to take the field, but an adjustment of affairs took place.

His health, after nearly fifty years of uninterrupted service, at length became impaired, and he was constrained, in June 1825, to resign his political office, with the intention of proceeding to Calcutta, and afterwards to England. He went, for change of air, to Meerut, where he died on the 15th July. Sir David was never married: the title is not, however, extinct, but limited to Charles Metcalfe Ochterlony, Esq., son of Roderick Peregrine Ochterlony, Esq., deceased.

#### M. DAVID.

December 29.—This artist who had long stood at the head of the French school of painting, of which he may be regarded as the restorer, if not the founder, died at Brussels, the seat of his exile since the re-establishment of the Bourbon government. To M. David, the art is greatly indebted; although, in this country, his talents were estimated far less highly than in France. At the period when the development of his powers commenced, the genius of the French painters had fallen into the worst possible direction. The style of the Italian school, transmitted by Poussin and Lesueur, had been abandoned; and, under the idea of returning to nature, they had adopted a petty affected representation of nature, which possessed neither the graceful, of which they were in search—nor the ideal or the grand, which they had voluntarily renounced. David repaired to Rome: there his mind was influenced by the two-fold impression which it received from the numerous, grand, and exact productions of the Italian school, and from the statues of the ancients—so chaste, so correct, so simply beautiful. Thus impressed, he struck into a new course, and produced his picture of *Andromache*, which, by many, is regarded as one of his master-pieces. His painting had then something of the Italian gravity and simplicity, and his pure and lofty design, like that of the ancients, had not at-

\* "On an embattled chief, two banners in saltier, the one of the Mahratta states, inscribed 'Delhi'; the other of the states of 'Nepaul,' inscribed 'Nepaul'; the staves broken and encircled by a wreath of laurel;—with this motto to the arms; viz. '*Prudentia et Animo*;' the crest, viz. out of an eastern crown, inscribed 'Nepaul,' an arm issuant, the hand grasping a baton of command entwined by an olive-branch."



tained that ideal perfection, bordering upon the stiffness of statuary, which he acquired at a later period. In his next picture, *Belisarius*, the composition is simple and grand, the design chaste, the expression true, the colouring sedate—the entire character of the production bearing a great resemblance to Poussin, with more correctness and arrangement than that artist usually displays. In tracing his course from his *Belisarius* to his *Rape of the Sabines*, the influence of the Italian school will be seen gradually to diminish, and the taste for ancient design to become stronger, so as at last to settle into academic correctness. In his *Horatii*, which may perhaps be regarded as the production that marks the zenith of his talents, there is the same grandeur, the same severity of composition and expression, the same sobriety in the execution; but, without yet ceasing to be natural, the disposition of the subject is seen to incline towards the sterility of *bas-relief*. In the *Rape of the Sabines*, one amongst the most admired and most deserving of admiration of M. David's pictures, it is seen that his drawing has become altogether academic, and the attitudes betray a too great fondness for the display of beautiful forms. His *Socrates* is grandly conceived; his *Brutus* is full of beautiful details; his *Thermopylae*, and the many other works that have signalized his pencil, are marked with all the touches of a great master; but, by those who love the simple and the true, and are fearful of style when it becomes systematic, the first works of M. David will be esteemed as his master-pieces.

David was a great favourite of Buonaparte's. The conqueror of Austerlitz is said to have advanced two steps towards the artist in his painting-room, and, taking off his hat, to have exclaimed "Sir, I salute you!" Under the protection of his great friend, David was allowed, as a special mark of distinction, to occupy the corner wing of the old palace, from which every man of genius and science entitled to reside there had been removed. Buonaparte always consulted him in the arrangement of his paintings and statues: and all the government costumes were from his designs. David had many pupils, and was not without adherents; but, from the sanguinary part which he had taken in the revolution, he was shunned by the great and the good, and seemed to lead the life of a proscribed exile in the very centre of the gayest city in Europe.

David, it will be recollected, painted the *Coronation of Buonaparte*, in conformity with the instructions of his master. It was not that picture, however, which was exhibited in Pall Mall, between three and four years ago. On the restoration of the Bourbons, the expatriated painter retired to Brussels; and there he finished what he considered to be an improved and height-

ened copy of the original painting. That painting was exhibited in London, where, from various circumstances, it naturally attracted much notice, and excited much criticism. Buonaparte, Josephine, the Cardinal Caprara, and two or three other figures, were universally allowed to be fine; but the remaining cluster of two hundred and ten people gave the painting the air of a crowded stage, on which the leading actors concentrated attention, whilst the surrounding mutes had not grace enough to be even naturally affected.

David, when he went into exile, announced to his pupils that he was about to change his style, and that he would send them from the Netherlands a specimen of the true manner of colouring. Critics consider him to have fulfilled this promise in his *Mars and Venus*, which has been exhibited with his *Belisarius*, *Horatii*, *Brutus*, *Rape of the Sabines*, &c. "Mars, overcome with fatigue, is stretched on a couch; Venus, who has risen to make room for him, has one hand resting upon him, while with the other she is placing a crown on his head, which she is to bestow on condition that he quits the pursuit of arms. Mars consents, and presents his sword as a token of his sincerity. The graces are hastening to disencumber the god of his armour; Love is unloosing his sandal; and every attempt is making to render his return to the field impossible." The disposition of the scene is clever; but the arrangement is too studied: Mars is grand; but Venus wants voluptuousness of character: the graces smile disagreeably, and the figure of Love is ill-contrived and ill-placed. The redeeming virtue of the picture is in its colouring, which is more brilliant in this than in any of David's former productions: so brilliant, indeed, that the spectator is obliged to pause a moment, that he may habituate his eye to the glare of the mingled hues.

We are unacquainted with M. David's age; but, at his death, he was considerably more than seventy. M. Odevaere, one of his disciples and friends, has published in the Brussels' Oracle a pompous and inflated eulogy upon the deceased. It thus concludes:—"Let Brussel be proud in retaining the ashes of David. I propose to beg his family to leave the remains of him who was our master and friend to us, to open immediately a subscription to raise a monument to him in one of our principal churches, and to have a funeral procession. There shall be executed a mass and requiem, with a grand orchestra; and, in order to render this ceremony worthy of its object, I propose to invite hither the artists, and the friends of the arts, from all parts of the kingdom, and from the neighbouring countries."—A subscription was accordingly opened, and a committee was appointed to regulate the funeral ceremony,



and to provide for the erection of a mausoleum.

BERTIE GREATHEED, ESQ.

Jan. 16.—Bertie Greatheed, Esq. of Guy's Cliff, in the county of Warwick, was the son of Samuel Greatheed, Esq. by Lady Mary Bertie, daughter of Peregrine, second Duke of Ancaster. In the earlier part of his life, this gentleman was distinguished by his taste in literature, and, at all periods, literary society constituted one of the chief sources of his enjoyment. At Florence, in the year 1785, he was a member of a well-known select *coterie*, consisting of Mr. Parsons, Mrs. Piozzi, the Cavalier Pindamonte (since styled "the Italian Gray"), Lady Millar, Mr. Merry, &c. a society which, although subsequently exposed to much mortification by falling under the lash of Mr. Gifford's powerful and unsparing satire, in his "Baviad and Mæviad," undoubtedly possessed genius, much elegance of taste, and considerable poetical talent.

In the year 1788, Mr. Greatheed produced a tragedy entitled "The Regent." It was brought out at Drury Lane-theatre, supported by the powers of John Kemble and Mrs. Siddons; but the circumstances of the time were against its full success. Its very title proved injurious: it appeared during the illness of the late King, when party politics ran high, and the public mind was much agitated by discussions respecting the *Regency*. The play, however, possessed some very striking scenes: it was favourably received; and, if not of the highest order, its merits were such as to have insured it, under more favourable auspices, a considerable run.

Here it may not be improper to mention, that Mr. Greatheed's affection for the drama was not extinguished by the lapse of years: even up to a recent period, its unrivalled ornament, Mrs. Siddons—who, it is not a little remarkable, had been, at a very early period of her life, an attendant upon his mother—was a frequent and ever-welcome guest at his seat at Guy's Cliff. There, indeed, the hospitable owner was endeared to an extensive circle of friends by the amiability of his manners, his love of literature and the arts, and the integrity of his mind.

Mr. Greatheed had one son who died abroad: many circumstances concurred to render the affliction of his father peculiarly poignant upon this event. Mr. Greatheed, jun. possessed the most distinguished talents as a gentleman artist. Being at Paris, during the brief domination of Buonaparte, he was much struck by the unrivalled specimens of art which then enriched and adorned the public institutions of that capital, and he earnestly solicited permission to take copies of some of the paintings. This, under the erroneous supposition that he was an English artist by profession,

was at first refused; but subsequently, on the strong representation that he was a man of fortune and consequence in his own country, travelling for his amusement; permission was granted. On the completion of Mr. Greatheed's labours, Napoleon paid at once the highest compliment to their success, and exhibited a specimen of that capricious tyranny, which some of the worshippers of his memory seem desirous of forgetting that he ever exercised. He ordered the copies to be brought before him; and, upon examination, he pronounced their merit to be too great for them to be suffered to go out of France. They consequently remained in that country during the lifetime of their author; but, on Mr. Greatheed, jun.'s decease, Napoleon, with a returning portion of right feeling, immediately forwarded these memorials of a departed son's talents to his deeply afflicted father.—Mr. Greatheed, jun. had married in France; and he left one daughter, since united (in March 1823) to the Hon. Captain Percy, son of the Earl of Beverley.

Although the habits of Mr. Greatheed became more retired from the period of his domestic affliction, the kindness of his disposition, and the benevolence of his heart remained unimpaired. The occupation and amusement of his latter years were to improve his romantic and picturesque residence—a spot which old Leland described as "the abode of pleasure, a place meet for the Muses," and Dugdale,—as "a place of so great delight, that to one who desireth a retired life, either for his devotions or study, the like is hardly to be found." Mr. Greatheed always evinced the warmest interest for the prosperity of the neighbouring Spa of Leamington, where he possessed considerable property, and he kindly permitted visitors to see the curiosities of Guy's Cliff—a spot immortalized in tradition by the great Earl of Warwick, and, on many accounts, an object of interest and admiration. Amongst the monuments of the younger Mr. Greatheed's genius to be seen there, was a portrait of Buonaparte, esteemed an admirable likeness; and an original composition, the subject from Spenser's "Cave of Despair":—

"Ere long they came where that same wicked wight  
His dwelling has, low in a hollow cave,  
Far underneath a craggy cliff ylight,  
Dark, doleful, dreary, like a greedy grave.  
On top whereof aye dwelt the ghastly owl,  
Shrieking his baleful note, which ever drave  
Far from that haunt all other cheerful fowl;  
And all about it wandering ghosts did wail and howl.  
And all about, old stocks and stubs of trees,  
Whereon nor fruit nor leaf was ever seen,  
Did hang upon the ragged, rocky knees\*  
On which had many wretches hanged been,  
Whose carcases were scattered on the green,  
And thrown about the cliffs."

\* Knowes, a Scotticism.



The fearful fidelity with which this full and impressive description is transferred to canvas, requires to be seen to be duly appreciated. A visitor, by whom it was examined last summer, exclaimed "It is Spenser's conception realized!"—An interesting object near Guy's Cliff, and in view of the house, is a monumental pillar, erected by Mr. Greatheed upon Blacklow Hill, the spot where the unfortunate Piers Gaveston, favourite of Edward II., after having been successively a prisoner in the castles of Deddington and Warwick, was beheaded by a Welch executioner. The inscription commemorative of the event was composed by the celebrated Dr. Parr who was a well-known visitor at Guy's Cliff.

As recently as the year 1819, Mr. Greatheed derived a large accession of fortune from the unexpected death of Mr. Colyear, son of Lord Milsington, who died at Rome, in consequence of wounds received

in an encounter with Italian Banditti. Mr. Greatheed was, in his political principles, the early, ardent, and consistent friend of civil and religious freedom; but, although repeatedly solicited to represent his county town in Parliament, he invariably declined the honour, preferring the pleasures of a private life to the anxieties and temptations of a public one.—His last illness was only of a few days' duration. He died at Guy's Cliff, on the 16th of January, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. By a numerous circle of friends and dependents his loss is deeply felt; and, by his death, some of the most distinguished persons in the county are in mourning.

\* Thomas Charles Colyear, the present Earl of Portmore, Viscount Milsington, &c. married in 1793 Mary Elizabeth Bertie, only child of Brownlow, fifth Duke of Ancaster; by whom he had a son, Brownlow Charles, who, on the death of his uncle the Duke, in 1809, came to his vast personal property. This was the fortune to which Mr. Greatheed succeeded on the death of Mr. Colyear, as above stated.

#### POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

THE anticipations which had been entertained of a deficit in the quarter's revenue have been more than realized—according to the official document which has been published, its actual amount is £1,190,000.

The total number of failures of country banks up to Christmas was sixty-one, of which five had recommenced business, and ten have appeared in the gazette as bankrupts. There have failed in London six banking-houses, of which some have reopened. So great a number within so short a period (for the crisis has not lasted more than three weeks) has not occurred before since the first introduction of banking.

The silk throwsters of Hertfordshire have begun to discharge their hands, and there cannot be any doubt that the example will be followed by those concerned in the manufacture, if the present system is persevered in. The protecting duty of thirty per cent., which will take place on the 1st of July, is inadequate for its object, and will only operate to encourage smuggling: there are at present persons in France who undertake to deliver the article in England free from the duty, taking upon themselves the whole risk, for a premium of 10, or even 7½ per cent.: the apprehension that it will be impossible in these circumstances for our manufacturers to compete with foreigners, has induced numbers, as soon as their warp was completed, to desist from working. This dismissal of hands must necessarily become general in all the branches connected with the manufacture.

The first message of Mr. Adams to Congress appears in the American papers; it is of considerable length: he announces his having accepted the invitation of the new demo-

cracies to send ministers on the part of the United States to Panama, who will share in the proceedings of the Republican Congress. The finances of the Republic are in the most flourishing state; the expense of their government is little more than a million and a-half sterling, including the civil, military, and naval departments; the whole debt is about 18 millions. The sum set apart for the redemption of the debt, amounts to  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the whole, and to  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the ordinary expense of the government.

Advices have been received from Calcutta to the end of August. Sir Alexander Campbell's head-quarters were still at Prome. The mortality among the troops continued unabated; the rainy season and the partial inundation of the country had greatly increased the epidemic. The troops had also sustained considerable loss, from the incessant attacks made upon them by the Burmese; these attacks had increased in boldness, scarcely a day passing without some skirmish: the enemy always make their approaches under cover of the woods and jungles, annoying the troops without giving them an opportunity of chastising their dastardly assailants.

By his Majesty's ship *Lively*, arrived at Plymouth, from Vera Cruz, the important intelligence has been received of the surrender of the castle St. Juan de Ulloa to the Mexicans: this event took place on the 17th of November.

The French papers contain the answer of the Emperor of Austria to the representations of the diet of Hungary. The determined language and bold resolutions of the Hungarian States have produced their effect at Vienna, and the Austrian coun-



cillors of the King of Hungary, have, in consequence, thought it prudent to remove their alarms by soothing explanations, or to satisfy their wishes by timely concessions. The Emperor's address seems to increase in gentleness, in proportion as his children aggravate their complaints; and in his rescript he accumulates epithets of tenderness, to make them forget the reproofs of authority.—“Venerable, worthy, illustrious, excellent, distinguished, and prudent, as well as very dear and faithful States-General of our Kingdom of Hungary,” is the mode in which he propitiates indulgent attention to a speech, which may be considered as an apology for his former menaces, or a retraction of his former demands. He assures them that he intended no attack on their constitution, that he will certainly convoke a diet every three years; and that, even if they wish a meeting before the expiry of the first triennial term, he will comply with their petition to that effect. In conclusion, he begs them to attend to the objects of the imperial message, respecting supplies, which they had postponed till after the adjustment of their rights. As the Emperor could not condescend to soften his language without some other ostensible reason than the defiance of his subjects, he has found a pretext for the change in the meditating interference of his brother, the Archduke Palatine. The States-General have voted thanks to his Imperial Highness for his kind offices, but have not voted themselves satisfied with the Emperor's explanations. It is said, that they are now discussing another address with fresh demands.

The Crown, which has arrived at Liverpool from Calcutta, brings accounts that a dreadful mortality raged there when she sailed. The cholera morbus was carrying off the natives in great numbers, and though the Europeans were not so much subject to the attacks of this disorder, many of them had also fallen its victims.

The death of the Emperor Alexander has been followed by consequences little to have been anticipated, and by no means easy in the present state of our information to explain satisfactorily. Oaths of allegiance were taken in the first instance by Nicholas, as well as by the guards and a senate, to Constantine, as Alexander's natural heir. Constantine, however, still remained absent from the capital, and Ni-

cholas assumed the crown, which he had already recognized by oath to be his brother's right. Some of the soldiery hesitated to acknowledge Nicholas for their sovereign, without the previous permission obtained of Constantine, to whom their oaths of allegiance had been so lately made; in these circumstances, the Empress-Mother ordered the guards to fire on the regiment that adhered to Constantine, and, after the loss of some hundreds of lives, the refractory were quelled, and Nicholas proclaimed Emperor of Russia.

Subsequent arrivals from St. Petersburg, contain a series of official documents relative to these proceedings: they are,

1. A preliminary notice in the Imperial Gazette, asserting the declaration of Constantine, that he would resolutely adhere to his former abdication of the crown of Russia, and stating the formal accession of Nicholas.

2. A long manifesto from the Emperor, explaining his motives for acknowledging Constantine in the first instance, and for subsequently consenting to assume the crown himself. This manifesto recites the former correspondence between Alexander and Constantine, in 1822 and 1823, and the manifesto of the late Emperor, founded upon it, bearing date in August 1823; whereby his Imperial Majesty Alexander establishes the succession of his brother Nicholas, to the exclusion of the natural heir.

3. A letter from Constantine to the late Emperor, expressive of his desire to abdicate the right of succession, stating that he “does not lay claim to the spirit, the abilities, or the strength which would be required to exercise the high dignity,” attaching eventually to his right of primogeniture, and declaring himself satisfied with private life.

4. Alexander's answer, accepting the above surrender.

5. A manifesto by Alexander, in conformity to the preceding arrangement, settling the crown on Nicholas, but not to be then made public.

6. A letter, dated the 26th of last November, from Constantine to the Empress-Mother, referring to his former abdication, and confirming it.

7, and last. A letter from Constantine to the Emperor Nicholas, of the same date and tenour as the preceding.

## MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

It is generally admitted among medical men, that the notions prevalent in the world regarding the healthiness of what is called *seasonable* weather are very unfounded. Frost and snow are, no doubt, quite in season at Christmas: yet to very many families Christmas proves also a season of sickness and suffering. The reason of this is not, perhaps, at first sight, very apparent, but it involves an important principle in pathology, *viz.*—the influence of *permanent cold* upon the animal economy. It is admitted on all hands,



that one of the most powerful and direct *tonics* or strengtheners of the human frame which we possess, is the temporary application of cold in the form of the sea bath, or the shower bath; but the very *essence* of this is, that the period of its operation is *short*. The difference in the effects of temporary and of permanent cold upon the animal economy is inconceivably great, and it is doubtless from want of proper attention to this circumstance that those erroneous notions have crept into the public mind to which allusion has just been made. The latter, or the permanent reduction of atmospheric temperature, *weakens* the energies of the nervous system;—the incessant demand for animal heat depresses the vital powers: while, on the other hand, the contraction of the vessels upon the surface of the body forces the mass of blood upon internal parts, in quantity greater than they are well able to sustain. Hence arise the two kinds or classes of disease which present themselves at this season of the year—the *chronic*, and the *acute*; both of which have been observed during the last month, though certainly not to so great an extent nor in such extreme intensity as have been witnessed in former years. The depressed condition of the nervous power has been strikingly manifested in the prevalence among children of *chorea*, a disease which it has been too much the fashion to associate with irregular states of the stomach and bowels. A more extended survey of the disordered conditions of the body would shew, that the deranged functions of these parts are but one in the *series* of effects, which permanent cold or some other general source of debility gives rise to. In no disease is the value of a *tonic* system of treatment more unequivocally manifested than in *chorea*; and its agency is easily explained in the simple pathological principle now laid down. Dyspeptic ailments have also been very general: they have had their origin in a general want of tone throughout the nervous system. Their appropriate treatment is the daily use of some aromatic aperient, such as the infusion of cascarrilla and rhubarb, *preceded* by an ipecacuanha vomit.

Jaundice has prevailed to an unusual degree during the last month, and that it has been one of the varied effects of permanent cold, the reporter cannot entertain a doubt. It has uniformly been attended with anorexia, and other marks of atony of the stomach. It is gradually yielding in several cases to the influence of time and of the milder weather which has now set in (January 22d), and has appeared to be very little, if at all, under the control of medicine.

Winter coughs, and *asthmas*, as they are commonly called, constitute, of course, the great bulk of the cases of disease which have been lately met with. The tongue has usually been very clean, and the inflammatory symptoms slight. Nevertheless, the loss of a small quantity of blood (eight or ten ounces), merely to restore the balance of circulation, has been pretty generally required. With this help, antimonial diaphoretics, with an anodyne at bed-time, speedily and very effectually administer to the relief of the patient.

The reporter, in his capacity of physician to the Small-Pox Hospital, has had his attention directed, in an especial manner, to that disease; and he thinks he shall be performing an acceptable service by offering a brief sketch of the history of small-pox, as it has occurred in London during the year 1825. This terrible malady, the scourge of our ancestors, the minister of death, to whom it was thought that Jenner had given the death-blow, has made its appearance in London, this last year, decidedly as an *epidemic*. The deaths by small-pox in 1825, as reported in the bills of mortality, are 1,299 whereas the average of the four preceding years was but 653. At the Small-Pox Hospital, the admissions during the year 1825 were 419, being considerably more than double the average number of admissions in the last five and twenty years, and approaching very nearly the number admitted in 1796, when small-pox was supposed to be more general and more fatal in London than in any former period. The influence of vaccination, however, in lessening the *general* mortality of this epidemic, was great and most unequivocal; the deaths according to the bills of mortality are not more than one-third of those in 1796, and consequently the disorder has occasioned but very little public anxiety. In no town in the world, perhaps, is the proportion of vaccinated children so large as in London. The reason is obvious:—the contagion of small-pox, which only visits country towns occasionally, is always present in London, seeking whom it may devour, and consequently the incentives to exertion on the part of parents are here much greater than in the country. But besides this, the facilities of obtaining the vaccine lymph are very great in London, and the trouble to parents therefore very slight—while no expense whatever is incurred by those to whom expense is an object.

During the months of July, August and September, small-pox was very fatal all over London, and at that period many vaccinated persons took the disease. Of those admitted into the Small-Pox Hospital, one third had previously had the cow-pox. In almost all these cases, where the evidence of the preceding vaccination was *complete*, the subsequent disease was *modified*, that is, cut short in its progress, and rendered milder in its character. Thirty of them had it so very mild, that it was rather chicken-pox than small-pox, and would, without doubt, have been so designated thirty years ago, before vaccination was known. In about an equal number of cases the disease



was unmodified and severe, and in several instances fatal; but the evidence of vaccination was here, for the most part, very defective, and the friends of the patient had, not unfrequently, doubts in their own minds as to the reality of the presumed vaccination. Upon the whole, the evidence which the hospital-records of 1825 presented was complete, as to the *positive* benefits of vaccination. It is a most striking and important fact, that while small-pox was thus spreading its contagion in all parts of London, the antidote kept pace with the bane. 4003 persons were vaccinated at the Small-Pox Hospital alone during the course of 1825, being about one fifth of the total numbers born in London, and exceedingly above 600—the greatest number hitherto on the books of the establishment. This fact appears to the reporter to be quite decisive in favor of vaccination. The applications for vaccination would not thus have increased, unless the public were satisfied with the *kind* and *degree* of protection which that process gives against the most formidable of all disease.

The reporter has been thus minute in detailing the occurrences of the last year in reference to vaccination, because the subject always excites public interest, and deservedly so, whether regard be had to national credit or individual safety. He has only to add, that since the setting in of the December frosts small-pox has ceased to exist as an epidemic. Measles has made its appearance within the last fortnight, and will probably have gained a sufficient height, previous to his next communication, to justify the reporter in alluding particularly to it.

GEORGE GREGORY, M. D.

8, Upper John Street, Golden Square, January 22, 1826.

## MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

**Cotton.**—The public sales have thrown a great damp on the market; 699 bales fair Surats sold at 5½d, being a farthing under the market prices, and some private purchases are nearly at the same decline; about 200 Pernams have sold at about 12d: generally the Cotton market is very heavy, and the accounts from Liverpool are equally unfavourable.

**Sugar.**—The market has been uncommonly unfavourable. We quote our reduction at 1s. on all description of Muscovados; brown Jamaicas 60s.—the other browns at same price, without a demand. The refiners have evinced an increasing disposition to effect sales; brown lumps 80s.; the wholesale purchasers have considerable parcels of fine goods at low prices—several sales of crushed have been effected.—*Molasses*, 29s. to 29s. 6d.—In Foreign and East-India Sugars, there are no sales by private contract.

**Coffee.**—At public sale, Demerara and Berbice Coffee sold heavily and rather lower; Jamaica ordinary Coffee maintains the late advance. By private contract, fine ordinary and Brazil has sold at 57s. and good St. Domingo, 68s. At public sale 1907 bags sold at good prices; ordinary Samarang at 52s. to 53s; pale Cheribon at 54s. to 58s. per cwt.

**Rum, Brandy, and Hollands.**—The alteration of the laws continues to interrupt trade; the rectifiers were stopped from using Rum and raw spirits at the same time; they are obliged to go through the process separately. The demand for Rum, which met with the interruption we have stated, is again rather reviving; under proofs may be quoted at 2s. 3d. to 2s. 4d. per gallon. Brandy is held with much firmness for higher prices, but they have not yet been realized. *Hollands Geneva* is also held firmly, on account of the frost preventing further supplies.

**Irish Provisions** are at nominal quotations, the weather having set in severely is favourable for Butter.

**Tobacco.**—At public sales, about 200 hogsheads sold; ordinary Virginia at 4d. to 4½d. per lb.; Leaf 5d. to 6d. The foreign buyers in the market have not made any purchases.

**Tallow and Hemp.**—The market for Tallow is improving; the nearest price to day is 37s.—Hemp £93.10s. per ton.

**Course of Foreign Exchange.**—Amsterdam, 12. 8.—Rotterdam, 12. 9.—Antwerp, 12. 9.—Hamburg, 37. 4.—Altona, 37. 5.—Paris, 25. 40.—Bordeaux, 25. 65.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Frankfort on the Main, *ex mo.* 155.—Petersburg, 9¾.—Vienna, 10. 20.—Trieste, 10. 20.—Madrid, 36½.—Cadiz, 36½.—Barcelona 35.—Seville, 35¾.—Gibraltar, 31.—Leghorn, 48½.—Genoa, 43½.—Naples, 39½.—Palermo, 120.—Lisbon, 51.—Oporto, 51½.—Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Buenos Ayres, 43½.—Dublin, 9 per cent.—Cork, 9 per cent.

**Bullion per oz.**—Foreign Gold, £3. 17s. 6d.—Silver in bars, standard, 5s. 0½d.

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## MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The late frost, during its continuance, put an entire stop to all field operations, rendering ample amends to the farmer by the benefits it conferred in desiccating and rendering the soil friable, and in the destruction of the *ova* of insectile vermin. There is, however, a counteracting, but ever to be apprehended evil in the destruction which frost necessarily produces in the common turnip, and which, in the present season, may be expected in the extreme degree, from the loose and watery state of that root, the consequence of a long series of wet weather. In fact, the turnips have been throughout a washy and unsubstantial food, affording very little nourishment to the stock kept upon them; and as a rider to this disadvantage, those feeders who have reserved their turnips will in all probability find they have kept them to feed the frost. *Swedes* now will indeed prove a golden crop. All the operations of husbandry which were in a commendable state of forwardness, are now resumed, and the culture of the early spring crops will soon commence.

The short interval of frost was filled up with foddering cattle which had been kept abroad to the end of the year, threshing corn, carting manure upon the land, and working on the highways. Straw is somewhat below an average quantity, but has perhaps been raised above that mark, by the superior produce of autumnal grass, which has supported all sorts of live stock to so late a period of the season. Store and fat stock are lower in price, as well as corn, not altogether, probably, in consequence of the late financial pressures in the country.

The wool trade is still in a depressed state, to be attributed, it is said, to enormous importations, which however can have no reference to *long* wool. Hops seem almost a forgotten article with our correspondents. House-lamb has been long since out of quotation, though still supplied in small quantities. The import of barley has hitherto had small effect on the price; but it is said the importers hold it for a market. Good horses, of the saddle and quick draught kind, have had no decline in price, but the great and uncommon import of cart stock from Belgium has considerably reduced the price of that species.

The country, equally with the metropolis, is gradually recovering from the effects of that alarm occasioned by a suspension both of money payments and of credit, the original cause of which, beyond all doubt, subsisted in the excitement of high commercial prosperity to overtrading and speculation. We cannot obtain unalloyed good; and if the warning, which ought to spring from this temporary evil, be properly and generally taken, the balance at last will be on the profit side of the national account. This we know is not the doctrine of a certain dashing and double xx copious political, and politico-economical AT-ALL, who lays such heavy loads on poor and generally guiltless *currency*, dealing in nought but future distress and misery, and equitable adjustments—God-wot! amid the full-flowing stream of national prosperity and plenty. But his auguries are mere annunciations from the flight of birds and of words—*verba ventosa*.

The farming interest in the country has experienced far less of the late pressure than the manufacturing. The former had a very good year in the last, and have been generally able to hold their corn, an advantage indeed to the country, as well as to themselves. A great green crop of wheat on the ground, with thus far a most favourable aspect, may produce another abundant harvest. The labourers in some poor counties, and indeed some others, are still idling and starving on the roads, and too many others *poaching*. This unfortunate class has been hardly used, more especially in the dear and piping times of agriculture; but what is to be said, when a body of labourers is supernumerary, and thence necessarily themselves, through competition, run down the price of their own labour? As to the extra labour required by scientific farming, the generality of farmers will never be induced to employ it, whatever promise might lie in the result.

There seems to be no great or general apprehension of much ultimate loss in the country from the failure of the banks, however numerous; and where men of straw, from their readiness to give credit with their paper, have been trusted, their creditors ought to be so impartial as to acknowledge their share of the blame. The Scotch banking system is vaunted, no doubt with great justice; but the best of all systems subsists in the solidity and integrity of the firm.

The agricultural interest is all on the *qui vive*, in preparation for the ensuing parliamentary campaign; but, as the report goes, the opposite party have yet taken few or no out-door steps; and it is presumed, the free-trade party in Parliament will not venture to go the length of their principles, without the sanction of numerous petitions from the manufacturing and commercial classes.

*Smithfield*.—Beef, 4s. to 5s. 2d.—Mutton, 3s. 10s. to 5d.—Veal, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 8d.—Pork, 4s. 4d. to 6s. 6d.—Raw Fat, 2s. 9d.

*Corn Exchange*.—Wheat, 50s. to 75s.—Barley, 38s. to 46s.—Oats, 24s. to 33s.—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 10d.—Hay, 65s. to 110s.—Clover ditto, 80s. to 125s.—Straw, 34s. 6d. to 42s.

*Middlesex*, 23d January, 1826.



## POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

C. Bankhead, Esq., to be Secretary to His Majesty's Legation to the United States of North America; dated 7 Jan. 1826.  
T. Tupper, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul in the Duchy of Courland, to reside at Riga; dated 14 Jan.

A. L. Molyneux, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul in the State of Georgia, to reside at Savannah; dated 14 Jan.

G. Salkeld, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul at New Orleans; dated 14 Jan.

## ARMY PROMOTIONS.

- 1 *Life Gu.*—Corn. and sub-Lt. H. Vyner, Lt. by purch., v. Upton, prom., 24 Nov. Ens. Hon. G. W. F. Kinnaird, from 88 F., Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch., v. Vyner, 24 Nov.
- 2 *Life Gu.*—Corn. and sub-Lt. E. G. Howard, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom. Hon. C. F. Berkeley, Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch., v. Howard. G. C. Mostyn, Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch. v. Cunyng-hame, who ret.; all 29 Oct.
- 1 *Dr. Gu.*—A. Handley, Corn. by purch., v. Elwes, prom., 22 Dec.
- 4 *Dr. Gu.*—Paym. A. C. Drawwater, from 64 F., paym. v. R. Bloomfield, who ret. on h. p. 25 L. Dr., 29 Dec.
- 5 *Dr. Gu.*—Lt. R. S. Streatfield, from h. p., Lt., v. E. Barrington, who exch., rec. diff., 12 Dec. Cor. J. Brymer, Lt. by purch., v. Westenra prom., 31 Dec. C. J. Radcliffe, Corn. by purch., v. Brymer prom., 31 Dec.
- 7 *Dr. Gu.*—Lt. H. S. Hodges, Capt. by purch., v. Robinson, prom. Corn. J. Osborne, Lt. by purch., v. Hodges. T. Atkinson, Corn. by purch., v. Daniel, prom.; all 7 Jan.
- 1 *Dr.*—J. S. Pitman, Corn. by purch., v. Owen prom. in 4 *Dr. Gu.*, 1 Dec.
- 6 *Dr.*—Capt. B. Whichcote, Maj. by purch., v. Madox prom., 31 Dec. Capt. C. St. J. Fancourt, from 93 F., Capt. by purch., v. Whichcote, 31 Dec.
- 4 *L. Dr.*—Capt. A. W. Bishop, from h. p., Capt., v. W. Heyden, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Dec. Lt. E. Newton, from 9 F., Lt., v. Cox, who exch., 15 Dec. Corn. J. A. Henderson, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom., 31 Dec. C. Cumberledge, Corn. by purch., v. Henderson, 31 Dec.
- 7 *L. Dr.*—Corn. J. J. White, Lt. by purch., v. Portman prom., 22 Dec. L. H. Bathurst, Corn. by purch., v. Whyte prom., 29 Dec. Corn. W. Edwards, Lt., v. Lord A. Paget dec., 5 Jan. C. Tower, Corn. by purch., v. Edwards, 5 Jan.
- 10 *L. Dr.*—C. J. Whyte, Corn. by purch., v. Nicholson, prom., 14 Jan.
- 12 *L. Dr.*—Lt. F. Barne, from h. p., Lt., v. H. E. D. B. Sidley, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Dec. Hosp. As. H. J. Jemmett, As. Surg., v. Egan prom. in 60 F., 15 Dec. 2d Lt. E. Vandeleur, from 60 F., Lt. by purch., v. Harrington prom., 5 Jan.
- 14 *L. Dr.*—Corn. G. Rooke, Lt. by purch., v. Gilpin prom., 24 Dec. C. Barton, Corn. by purch., v. Duff prom., 10 Dec.
- 15 *L. Dr.*—Corn. and Lt. G. Lowson (rid. mast.), rank of Lt., 13 Apr. Capt. R. C. O'Donnell, Maj. by purch., v. Phillips prom., 14 Jan. Lt. C. Phillips, Capt. by purch., v. O'Donnell, 14 Jan.
- Coldstream F. Gu.*—Ens. and Lt. C. M. Hay, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Lord Hotham prom., 24 Dec. J. H. Pringle, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Hay, 24 Dec.
- 3 *F. Gu.*—W. C. Burton, Ens. and Lt., 5 Jan.
- 1 *F.*—Capt. A. S. Taylor, from h. p. 22 F., Capt., v. C. Hendrick, who exch., 22 Dec.
- 4 *F.*—Ens. J. Ward, from 1 R.V.B., Ens., 7 Apr.
- 5 *F.*—Capt. A. Champain, from 75 F. Capt., v. Belton, who ret. on h. p., rec. diff., 29 Dec.
- 6 *F.*—Lt. S. M'Queen, from h. p. 17 F., Lt. v. A. Smith, who exch., 22 Dec. Ens. R. Curteis, Lt. by purch., v. Browne prom., 31 Dec. J. Lumley, Ens. by purch., v. Curteis, 31 Dec.
- 8 *F.*—W. L. Worthington, Ens. by purch., v. Byron, 17 Dec. Lt. Hon. S. Hawke, from h. p., Lt., v. F. W. Vieth, who exch. rec. diff., 29 Dec.
- 9 *F.*—Lt. E. Newton, from h. p., Lt., paying diff. to h. p. fund, 8 Dec. Lt. D. L. Cox, from 4 L. Dr., Lt., v. Newton, who exch., 15 Dec.
- 11 *F.*—Lt. E. Moore, Adj., v. Doyle prom., 15 Dec. Ens. J. Stuart, Lt. by purch., v. Doyle prom., 15 Dec. J. Tobin, Ens. by purch., v. Stuart prom., 23 Dec. E. L. Woolley, Ens. by purch., v. Eyre app. to 36 F., 29 Dec.
- 12 *F.*—Ens. H. W. Adams, Lt. by purch., v. Donald prom. 31 Dec. W. Douglas, Ens. by purch., v. Adams, 31 Dec.
- 13 *F.*—Lt. D. Humphrys, from h. p. 99 F., Lt., v. J. Kemple, who exch., 10 Jan.
- 14 *F.*—Ens. J. Lord Elphinstone, from h. p., 32 F., Ens., v. M. H. Grant, who exch., 8 Dec. Hosp. As. H. L. Stuart, As. Surg., v. G. Evers, who ret. on h. p., 15 Dec.
- 15 *F.*—Maj. A. F. Macintosh, Lt. Col. by purch., v. Davidson, who ret., 15 Dec. Brev. Maj. W. Grierson, Maj. by purch., v. Macintosh, 15 Dec. Ens. L. Tollemache, Lt. by purch., v. Drury prom., 14 Jan. T. Rose, Ens. by purch., v. Tollemache, 14 Jan. Lt. T. Bannister, Capt. by purch., v. Grierson prom., 15 Dec.
- 16 *F.*—Hosp. As. N. W. Giffney, As. Surg., v. Tighe, app. to 22 F., 8 Dec.
- 18 *F.*—Capt. J. Doran, Maj. by purch., v. Carmichael prom., 14 Jan.
- 19 *F.*—Ens. C. C. Hay, Lt. by purch., v. Graves prom., 24 Dec. C. W. Clarke, Ens. by purch., v. Hay prom., 24 Dec.
- 20 *F.*—Capt. J. W. Stuart, from h. p., Capt., paying diff., v. White app. to 32 F., 15 Dec. Ens. W. Child, from 67 F., Ens., v. Wybrants, who exch., 17 May. Ens. T. R. Forlong, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom. in 93 F., 5 Jan. A. Boddam, Ens. by purch., v. Forlong prom., 5 Jan.
- 21 *F.*—Johnson, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Spearman prom., 7 Jan. H. Brade, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Anstruther prom. in 83 F., 8 Jan.
- 22 *F.*—As. Surg. J. L. Tighe, from 16 F., As. Surg., v. Ingham app. to 3 *Dr. Gu.*, 8 Dec.
- 24 *F.*—Ens. and Adj. D. Riley, rank of Lt., 15 Dec. Lt. R. C. Smyth, from R. Staff Corps, Lt., v. L'Estrange prom., 22 Dec.
- 25 *F.*—Ens. W. O'Connor, Lt. by purch., v. Willington prom., 22 Dec. E. Irving, Ens. by purch., v. O'Connor, 22 Dec.
- 27 *F.*—Ens. G. A. Durnford, Lt. by purch., v. Knox who ret., 15 Dec.—2d Lt. S. E. Goodman, from 60 F., Ens., v. Freame prom. in 77 F., 14 Dec. W. Butler, Ens. by purch., v. Durnford prom., 15 Dec.
- 32 *F.*—Ens. A. G. Slacke, Lt., v. Waymouth prom. in 92 F., 8 Dec. Serj. Maj. G. Oke, Adj. with rank of Ens., v. Moore who res. adjtcy. only, 8 Dec. Capt. J. White, from 20 F., Capt., v. S. H. Lawrence, who ret. on h. p. rec. diff. 15 Dec.
- 34 *F.*—Capt. W. Locker, from h. p. 8 L. Dr., Capt., v. Hovendon, who exch., rec. diff., 15 Dec. Capt. A. Goldsmid, from h. p. 60 F., Capt., v. W. Baker, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. C. Bell, As. Surg., v. Orton prom., 22 Dec.
- 35 *F.*—Surg. T. Prosser, from 2d W. I. Regt., Surg., v. Munro prom. to staff, 5 Jan.
- 36 *F.*—Ens. W. G. Eyre, from 11 F., Ens., v. Cross prom. in 49 F., 29 Dec.
- 37 *F.*—Ens. E. B. Fraser, Lt. by purch., v. Freeman prom., 15 Dec. Ens. R. S. Ord, from 54 F., Ens., v. Fraser, 16 Dec. Ens. S. R. J. Marsham, prom. 40 F., Ens., v. Guinness prom. in 41 F., 16 Dec.
- 39 *F.*—Lt. C. Sturt, Capt. by purch., v. Cox, who ret. Ens. H. B. Hall, Lt. by purch., v. Sturt. W. Y. Moore, Ens. by purch., v. Hall; all 15 Dec. Lt. C. Reynolds, Capt., v. Carthew dec. Ens. G. Sleeman, Lt., v. Reynolds. A. Berkeley, Ens. by purch., v. Sleeman; all 5 Jan.
- 40 *F.*—J. B. Oliver, Ens. by purch., v. Marsham app. to 37 F., 16 Dec.
- 41 *F.*—Lt. L. Versturme, from h. p. 1 Huss. K. Germ. Leg., Lt., v. Harrison app. to 75 F., 7 Dec. Ens. A. Guinness, from 37 F., Lt., v. Read, who ret., 16 Dec.
- 42 *F.*—Capt. R. Brereton, from h. p. 3 W. I. R., Capt., v. A. Fraser, who exch., 8 Dec.
- 45 *F.*—Lt. J. Reid, Adj., v. Potts, who res. Adjtcy only, 10 June.
- 46 *F.*—Capt. A. Clarke, Maj. by purch., v. Wallis who ret., 15 Dec. Lt. A. G. Parker, Capt. by purch., v. Clarke, 15 Dec.
- 47 *F.*—Lt. J. Hutchinson, Capt., v. Forbes dec. Ens. E. M. Frome, Lt., v. Hutchinson. H. Bristow, Ens., v. Frome; all 2 Apr.
- 48 *F.*—Capt. H. Stuart, from h. p., Capt., v. F. Allman, who exch., 15 Dec. Ens. — Mackworth, Lt. by purch., v. Sweeny, app. to 25 F., 8 Dec. Ens. J. Thompson, from 62 F., Ens., v. Mackworth,



8 Dec. Lt. M. Morphet, Adj., v. Weston prom.,  
15 Dec. Hosp. As. A. Esson, As. Surg., v. Fenton  
dec., 5 Jan.

49 F.—Ens. W. J. Cross, from 36 F., Lt. by purch.,  
v. Pillichody prom. in 41 F., 1 Dec.

51 F.—Ens. T. St. L. Irving, Lt. by purch., v.  
Timson prom., 19 Nov. J. Auldjo, Ens. by purch.,  
v. Irving, 19 Nov.

53 F.—Ens. J. R. Currie, Lt. by purch., v. Hal-  
cott prom., 7 Jan. E. Wigley, Ens. by purch., v.  
Currie, 7 Jan. Capt. J. Stewart, from h. p., Capt.,  
v. G. Carpenter, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec. T.  
H. Western, Ens., v. Rowcroft, dism. serv., 2 Jan.

54 F.—E. W. Dixon, Ens. by purch., v. Orde app.  
to 37 F., 15 Dec. Ens. J. B. Dodd, Lt. by purch.,  
v. Potts prom., 31 Dec. F. W. Johnson, Ens. by  
purch., v. Dodd prom., 31 Dec.

57 F.—Hosp. As. J. Heunen, As. Surg., 29 Dec.

59 F.—Ens. J. Peacocke, Lt. by purch., v. Chi-  
chester prom., 24 Nov. A. Hartford, Ens. by purch.,  
v. Peacocke, 24 Nov.

60 F.—Maj. H. Fitzgerald, Lt. Col. by purch., v.  
Galiffe, who ret. Capt. W. Pearse, Maj. by purch.,  
v. I. Thurn, who ret. Capt. H. H. Manners, Maj.  
by purch., v. Fitzgerald; all 25 Dec. W. Anderson,  
2d Lt. by purch., v. Goodman app. to 27 F., 14 Dec.  
J. W. Cross, 2d Lt. by purch., 12 Dec. 2d Lt. E.  
Vandeleur, from R. Artil., 2d Lt., 29 Dec. Lt. G.  
F. Greaves, Capt. by purch., v. Pearse prom., 25 Dec.  
Lt. R. P. Tempest, Capt. by purch., v. Manners  
prom., 25 Dec. Lt. J. Campbell, Capt. by purch.,  
v. Keal, who ret., 26 Dec. 2d Lt. J. S. Wilford, 1st  
Lt. by purch., v. Greaves, 25 Dec. 2d Lt. W. B.  
Neynoe, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Tempest, 25 Dec. 2d  
Lt. F. Marlton, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Campbell, 26  
Dec. J. Bell, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Wilford, 25 Dec.  
C. H. Churchill, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Neynoe, 26  
Dec. R. L. Orlebar, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Marlton,  
27 Dec.

61 F.—Lt. A. M'Leod, Capt. by purch., v. Giles  
promoted in 97 F. Ens. R. Blunt, Lt. by purch., v.  
M'Leod. H. Cosby, Ens. by purch., v. Blunt; all  
31 Dec.

62 F.—Capt. E. P. Brooke, from h. p., Capt., v.  
W. Johnstone, who exch., rec. diff., 12 Dec. Ens.  
N. Kane, from 91 F., Ens., v. Bagot prom., 10 Dec.  
P. Le Couteur, En. by purch., v. Thompson, app.  
to 43 F., 8 Dec.

64 F.—E. Wright, Ens. by purch., v. Kenyon  
prom., 24 Nov. Capt. S. W. L. Stretton, from h. p.,  
Capt., v. J. Girdlestone, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec.  
Capt. J. Ralston, from h. p. 25 L. Dr., Paym., v.  
Drawwater, app. to 4 Dr. Gu., 29 Dec.

65 F.—Capt. R. J. Maclean, Maj. by purch., v.  
Clutterbuck, who ret., 15 Dec. Lt. W. Snow, Capt.  
by purch., v. Maclean prom., 15 Dec.

66 F.—Ens. C. D. Bailey, from h. p. 64 F., Ens.,  
v. G. Newsome, whose app. has not taken place, 15  
Dec. Ens. J. P. Velley, from h. p., Ens., v. A. de  
Fountain, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec.

67 F.—Ens. S. W. Wybrants, from 20 F., Ens., v.  
Child, who exch., 17 May.

69 F.—Capt. F. Glover, from h. p., Capt., v. J. N.  
Reade, who exch., rec. diff. 5 Jan.

71 F.—Ens. J. Barry, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart  
prom., 14 Jan. J. H. Craik, Ens. by purch., v.  
Barry, 14 Jan.

72 F.—Ens. J. M. Garthshore, Lt. by purch., v.  
Woolcombe prom. in 90 F., 24 Dec. Ens. R. Bail-  
le, from 73 F., Ens. v. Garthshore, 24 Dec.

73 F.—H. B. Harvey, Ens. by purch., v. Baillie,  
app. to 72 F., 24 Dec.

74 F.—J. Stewart, Ens. by purch., v. Hawthorne,  
who ret., 22 Dec.

75 F.—Maj. Lord C. S. Churchill, from h. p., Maj.,  
v. H. Stewart, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Dec. Capt.  
A. Chambre, from h. p. Capt., paying diff., v.  
Champain, app. to 5 F., 29 Dec.

76 F.—Lt. P. le P. Trench, from h. p., Lt., v. E.  
K. Champion, who exch., rec. diff. 29 Dec.

77 F.—Ens. W. H. Freame, from 27 F., Lt., v.  
Wilkinson dec., 14 Dec.

79 F.—As. Surg. to forces W. Grant, As. Surg., 29  
Dec.

80 F.—Lt. E. Every, from h. p. Lt., v. A. Grue-  
ber, who exch., rec. diff. 22 Dec. Hosp. As. R.  
Johnston, As. Surg., 29 Dec.

83 F.—2d Lt. R. Anstruther, from 21 F., Lt. by  
purch., v. Haggerstone prom., 29 Dec.

85 F.—Hon. C. S. Clements, Ens. by purch., v.  
Taylor prom., 8 Dec.

86 F.—R. Mayne, Ens. by purch. v. French, prom.,  
22 Dec. Hosp. As. W. Sinclair, As. Surg., v. Ewing,  
whose app. has not taken place, 29 Dec.

87 F.—Br. Lt. Col. T. H. Blair, Lt. Col. v.  
Browne dec., 6 June. Capt. W. S. Gully, Maj. v.

Blair, 6 June. Lt. E. Waller, Capt., v. Gully, 6  
June. Ens. J. Thomas, Lt. v. Waller, 11 Nov. J.  
Storey, Ens., v. Thomas, 11 Nov.

88 F.—H. Onslow, Ens. by purch., v. Kinnaird,  
app. to 1 Life Gr. 24, Nov.

89 F.—Lt. A. B. Taylor, Capt., v. Redmond dec.  
Ens. T. Prendergast, Lt., v. Taylor. J. Graham,  
from Vol. 54 F., Ens., v. Prendergast; all 22 Apr.

90 F.—Lt. W. Woolcombe, from 72 F., Capt. by  
purch., v. Holmes prom., 24 Dec.

91 F.—Lt. J. J. Snodgrass, from 38 F., Capt., v.  
O'Doherty, dism. serv., 22 Dec.

92 F.—Capt. J. Davern, from h. p. 88 F., Capt.,  
v. S. Waymouth, who exch., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. M.  
Baillie, As. Surg., 5 Jan.

93 F.—Lt. J. Arthur, Capt. by purch., v. White,  
who ret. Ens. G. Drummond, Lt. by purch., v.  
Arthur. F. A. Blachford, Ens. by purch., v. Drum-  
mond; all 8 Dec. Lt. C. Smith, from 20 F., Capt.  
by purch., v. Francourt, app. to 6 Dr., 31 Dec.

94 F.—Lt. C. Gascoyne, Capt. by purch., v. Bacon  
prom. 31 Dec. Ens. S. A. G. Osborne, Lt., by  
purch., v. Gascoyne, 31 Dec.

97 F.—Capt. R. Giles, from 61 F., Maj. by purch.,  
v. Paterson prom., 31 Dec.

1 W. I. Regt.—W. Edie, Ens. by purch., v.  
Stroude prom., 14 Jan.

2 W. I. Regt.—Lt. R. Clarke, Capt., v. Suther-  
land app. to 33 F. Ens. J. Macdonnell, Lt., v. Jes-  
sop dec. J. Allen, Ens., v. Macdonnell; all 8 Dec.  
Ens. A. Tomkins, Lt. by purch., v. Glover prom.  
24 Dec. Staff As. Surg. J. Richardson, Surg., v.  
Prosser app. to 35 F., 5 Jan. C. J. Goulden, Ens.  
by purch., v. Tomkins prom., 24 Dec.

Ceyl. Regt.—Lt. J. Mainwaring, Capt., v. Camp-  
bell dec., 18 June. 2d Lt. C. Warburton, 1st Lt.,  
v. Mainwaring, 18 June. J. F. G. Braybrooke, 2d  
Lt., v. Warburton, 22 Dec.

Cape Corps (Inf.).—Capt. W. Bush, from h. p. 21  
L. Dr., Capt., v. A. Briggs, whose app. has not  
taken place, 15 Dec.

R. Afr. Col. Corps.—Ens. W. P. Godwin Lt., v.  
Stapleton dec., 8 Dec. E. Waring, Ens. by purch.,  
v. Godwin, 8 Dec. Ens. E. Hawkins, Lt., v. Oxley  
dec., 22 Dec. C. W. Murray, Ens. v. Hawkins, 22  
Dec.

Rifle Brig.—Hosp. As. M. J. Bramley, As. Surg.,  
5 Jan.

R. Regt. Artil.—W. G. C. Caffin, 2d Lt., 16 Dec.  
J. Sinclair, 2d Lt., 16 Dec.

Corps of Sappers and Miners.—2d Capt. E. Matson,  
of Corps of Engineers, Adj., v. Jones, who res.  
Adjty., 14 Jan.

Brevet.—Dep. Insps. J. Strachan and J. Forbes,  
Inspectors of Hospitals, both 27 May. Maj. C. Bar-  
ton, 2 L. Gu. Lt. Col. in army, 26 Dec. Lt. G.  
D. Drummond, Gar. Adj. at Chatham. Capt. while  
so employed, 22 Dec. Capt. C. C. Michell, Prof. of  
Fortif. at Mil. Ac. at Woolwich, Maj. in army, 5  
Jan.

Hospital Staff.—To be Surgs. to forces. Staff Surg.  
J. Simpson, v. Hughes, who ret. on h. p., 22 Dec.  
As. Surg. W. Munro, from 35 F., v. Sharpe dec., 5  
Jan. Staff As. Surg. M. Sweeny, 5 Jan.—To be  
Apoth. to forces. Staff As. Surg. J. F. Pink, v.  
Montgomery, who ret. on h. p., 5 Jan.—To be Assist.  
Surgs. to forces. Hosp. As. A. Gibson, v. Grant app.  
to 79 F., 29 Dec. Hosp. Mate J. Geddes v. Teevan  
dec., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. J. H. Walsh, v. Allen dec.,  
5 Jan. Hosp. As. P. Campbell, v. Richardson  
prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 5 Jan.—To be Hosp. Assist.  
to forces. W. G. Byrne, v. Thomson app. to 64 F.,  
8 Dec. J. S. Chapman, v. Bulteel app. to 94 F., 15  
Dec. T. Atkinson, v. Taylor prom. R. Battersby,  
v. Huthwaite app. to 90 F. A. Wood, v. Fraser  
app. to 17 F. C. Dick, v. Barker prom.; all 22 Dec.  
J. Robertson, v. Barker prom. G. Bushe, v. Wil-  
liamson dec. J. Boog v. Patterson dec.; all 29 Dec.  
J. Crichton, v. Miller prom. in R. Afr. Col. Corps,  
27 Dec. C. Brown, v. Cahill prom. in ditto, 27 Dec.  
J. M'Gregor, v. Davis prom. in 39 F., 5 Jan. J.  
Casement, v. Giffney app. to 16 F. 5 Jan.

Unattached.—To be Lt. Cols. of Inf. by purch.  
Brev. Maj. B. Lord Hotham, from Coldstr. F. Gu.,  
24 Dec. Maj. J. Paterson, from 97 F. 31 Dec. Maj.  
H. Madox, from 6 Dr., 31 Dec. Maj. J. Carmil-  
chael, from 18 F., 14 Jan. Maj. F. C. Phillips,  
from 15 L. Dr., 14 Jan.—To be Majors of Inf. by  
purch. Capt. S. Holmes, from 90 F., 24 Dec. Capt.  
J. Brooksbank, from 26 F., 24 Dec. Capt. A. Ba-  
con, from 94 F., 31 Dec. Capt. W. H. Robinson,  
from 7 Dr. Gu., 7 Jan.—To be Capt. of Inf. by  
purch. Lt. R. T. Gilpin, from 14 L. Dr., v. J. K.  
Musgrave, whose app. has not taken place. Lt. J.  
B. Graves, from 19 F. Lt. W. S. Richardson, from  
55 F. Lt. J. A. Forbes, from 92 F. Lt. P. Cheape,



from 30 F. Lt. F. Glover, from 2 W. I. R.; all  
24 Dec. Lt. Hon. G. A. Browne, from 6 F. Lt. W.  
C. Smith from 1 Dr. Gu. Lt. F. Westerra, from 5  
Dr. Gu. Lt. H. D. Carr, from 44 F. Lt. C. H.  
Potts, from 54 F. Lt. W. Donald, from 12 F. Lt.  
J. S. Smith from 4 L. Dr.; all 31 Dec. Lt. M. C.  
Halicott, from 53 F.; 7 Jan. Lt. W. Stewart, from  
71 F.; 14 Jan. Lt. C. Drury, from 15 F.; 14 Jan.—  
To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch. Ens. G. D. Griffiths,  
from 25 F.; 24 Dec. 2d Lt. J. R. Heyland, from  
Ceyl. Regt.; 7 Jan. 2d Lt. L. A. Spearman, from  
21 F.; 7 Jan. Ens. T. W. Stroud, from 1 India  
Regt.; 14 Jan. Corn. C. H. Nicholson, from 10 L.  
Dr.; 14 Jan.—To be Ens. by purch. T. K. Holmes,  
24 Dec. G. A. Malcolm, 31 Dec. O. Phibbs, 31  
Dec. R. H. Creagh, 7 Jan. W. T. Tinne, 14 Jan.  
E. Noel, 14 Jan. J. Bates, 14 Jan. W. T. Daunt,  
21 Jan.  
Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Lt. Col. R.  
Pelly, 56 F. Maj. C. M. St. Paul, 1 Prov. Bat. of  
militia. Maj. Hon. W. Collyear (Bt. Lt. Col.), 28  
L. Dr. Capt. J. Hicks, 10 F. Capt. E. Temple, 1  
Prov. Bat. of militia. Capt. W. J. Brasier, 7 Gar.

Bat. Capt. C. E. Bird, 37 F. Capt. H. Brereton,  
4 F. Lt. P. Abercromby, late 9 R. V. Bat. Ens. J.  
Simkins, 34 F.; all 24 Dec. Lt. Col. C. de Saluberry,  
Canad. Voltiguers. Lt. Col. J. F. de Burgh, unat-  
tached. Maj. J. Burrows, 57 F. Capt. J. L. Mac-  
donald, 25 F. Capt. W. J. Bethell, 103 F. Capt.  
J. Smith, 10 F. Capt. W. Black 4 Ceyl. Regt.  
Capt. T. Paterson, 97 F. Capt. W. Galbraith R.  
Irish Artil. Capt. J. Bird, 87 F. Ens. C. Grant, 94  
F. Cor. R. Millett 28 L. Dr.; all 31 Dec. Maj. L.  
Holland (brev. col.), 134 F. Lt. G. Erratt, 24 F.  
Lt. B. A. Crumpe, 103 F. Corn. S. A. H. Lucas, 9  
L. Dr. Capt. J. H. Powell (brev. maj.), 103 F.; all  
7 Jan. Lt. Col. C. Dashwood, 4 W. I. Regt. Lt.  
Col. C. Plenderleath 49 F. Capt. W. A. Oliver,  
Scotch Brig. Capt. M'N. Morgan, 97 F. Lt. J. W.  
Everett, 85 F. Lt. H. Proctor, 64 F. Ens. J. Hum-  
phreys 15 F. Corn. C. S. Smith, 2 Dr. Ens. G. G.  
Robinson, 8 F.; all 14 Jan.

Ens. J. L. Macdonnell, h. p. 25 F., has been per-  
mitted to ret. from service, 21 Jan.

Ens. R. Whalley, 27 F., has been superseded, 16  
Dec.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 24th of December 1825, and  
the 21st of January 1826; extracted from the London Gazettes.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

CONWAY, J. Upper Stamford-street, builder  
Elford, Sir W. bart., J. Tingcombe, J. and W.  
Clarke, Plymouth, bankers  
Hobs, R. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer  
Higgs, N. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer  
Lewis, H. Newport, Monmouth, tallow-chandler  
Morton, A. A. Rodrick, C. Morton, and E. L. Rod-  
rick, Wellingborough, bankers

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 218.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

ADKINS, W. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer.  
[Long and Austen, Gray's-inn  
Ainley, J. Barksland, Halifax, Yorkshire, inn-  
keeper and victualler. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-  
fields; and L. and E. N. Alexander, Halifax  
Akers, J. Arlington-street, Clerkenwell, broker.  
[Selby, St. John-street-road  
Aldred, J. Over Darwen, Lancaster, iron-founder  
[Milne and Parry, Temple  
Allen, E. Preston, dealer. [Milne and Parry, Temple  
Applegath, A. Stamford-street, printer. [Bastock,  
George-street, Mansion-house  
Archer, J. Judd-street, Brunswick-square, tailor.  
[E. Atkinson, Tokenhouse-yard  
Atkinson, E. Morpeth, Northumberland, tanner.  
[Charlton, Morpeth; Forster, Newcastle; and  
Leadbitter, Bucklersbury  
Barber, J. King's-row, Mile-end. [Bean, Took's-  
court, Cursitor-street  
Barlow, S. and Barlow S. jun., Old Broad-street,  
merchants. [Williams and Co., New Square,  
Lincoln's-inn  
Bayles, J. J. Leeds, commission-agent. [Lee, Leeds;  
and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane  
Best, J. Kidderminster, maltster. [Baylis, Kidder-  
minster; and Collins, Great Knight-rider-street  
Bean, J. C. Leeds, builder. [Cole, Blackfriar's-road  
Beard, P. King's-stanley, near Stroud, clothier.  
[Gatty, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street  
Bernard, J. Gravesend, pawnbroker. [Swain and  
Co., Old Jewry  
Blaymires, J. and Slater, J. Halifax, coach-makers.  
[Wiglesworth and Ridsdale, Gray's-inn-square;  
and Wiglesworth and Parker, Halifax  
Blake, J. Mere, Wilts, draper. [Hardwick, Law-  
rence-lane  
Bottomley, H. Sheepridge, Yorkshire, shawl-manu-  
facturer. [Fenton, Austin-friars  
Brumeld, T., G. F. Brumeld, and J. W. Brumeld,  
Swinton, manufacturers of earthenware. [New-  
man, Barnsley; and Stoke and Dawson, New Bos-  
well-court  
Bradley, J. Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields,  
dealer in shop-fixtures. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-  
street, Blackfriars  
Broughton, C. D. and J. J. Garnett, Nantwich,  
bankers. [Eddleston and Elwood, Nantwich;  
and Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields  
Bray, J. Huddersfield, woolstapler. [Clarke, Richards  
and Co., Chancery-lane  
Bratt, S. Macclesfield, silk-throwster. [Warrand,  
Bucklersbury

Brittain, R. Birmingham, pocket-book lock-maker.  
[Whateley, Birmingham; and Swain and Co.,  
Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Brown, A. and M. Hull, straw-hat-manufacturers.  
[Jones and Howard, Mincing-lane  
Browne, J. Landogo, Monmouth, paper-maker.  
[Bevan and Brittan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and  
Hewitt, Cheapside  
Calvert, G. and W. H. Beeston, Manchester, corn-  
merchants. [Chester, Staple-inn  
Cammack, W. Coppice-row, Clerkenwell, timber-  
merchant. [Clift, Holborn-court  
Camplin, R. Goldsmith-street, silk-manufacturer.  
[James, Bucklersbury  
Cartledge, J. Brow-bridge, Yorkshire, merchant.  
[Walker, Exchequer-offices, and Lincoln's-inn-  
fields  
Cavenagh, N. W. Browne, and H. Browne, Bath  
and Bristol, bankers. [Adlington, Gregory, and  
Faulkner, Bedford-row  
Charlton, T. Quadrant, Westminster, gold and silver  
laceman. [Tooke, Holborn-court  
Christie, J. America-square, ale-merchant. [Hill,  
Chancery-lane  
Clarke, W. F. Collins, and J. Thorn, Springfield,  
Upper Clapton, bleachers. [Watson and Brought-  
ton, Falcon-square  
Clark, A. Jermyn-street, carpenter. [Stevens and  
Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle  
Clayton, O. Oxendon-street, Haymarket, coal-mer-  
chant. [Bright, Burton-street, Burton-crescent  
Clementson, J. Angel-court, St. Martin's-le-grand,  
silver-caster. [Fairthorne and Co., King-street,  
Cheapside  
Constantine, A. Bolton, Lancashire, shopkeeper.  
[Adlington and Co., Bedford-row  
Cooke, J. Wood-street, Cheapside, hosier. [Stevens,  
Hatton-garden  
Cooke, J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer. [Harnett,  
Northumberland-street, Strand  
Cooper, J. and J. Reader, Strood, Kent, wool-  
staplers. [Flaxney, Bedford-row  
Cooper, J. Pentonville, ironmonger. [Rice and  
Reynolds, Great Marlborough-street  
Coote, W. St. Ives, corn-merchant. [Day, St.  
Ives; and Long and Austen, Gray's-inn  
Corbet, A. Friday-street, City, merchant. [Bour-  
dillon and Hewitt, Broad-street, Cheapside  
Coverdale, G., Stokesley, Yorkshire, linen-manu-  
facturer. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street  
Cricket, S. and R. A., and S. H. Ruffel, Chelmsford,  
bankers. [Humphrys and Porter, King's-arms-  
yard, Coleman-street  
Cross, G. jun., Clare-market, butcher. [Burton,  
Queen-street, Bloomsbury  
Cubidge, W. West Wycombe, Bucks, paper-  
maker. [Fox, Austin-friars  
Daniel, J. Lime-street, provision-merchant. [David-  
son, Bread-street  
Day, W. T. S. and H. F. Norwich, bankers.  
[Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings  
Davis, A. and G. Howell, Cheltenham, plumbers.  
[Packwood and Lovesy, Cheltenham; and King,  
Hatton-garden



- Davidge, J. and J. Davidge, jun, Bristol, timber-merchants. [Day, Bristol; and Taylor, Clement's-inn]
- Dickinson, W. Lad-lane, silkman. [Birkett and Co. Cloak-lane]
- Dixce, J. Newman-street, Oxford-street, picture-dealer. [Benton, Union-street]
- Dodson, J. and R. Beeston, York, woolstaplers. [Walker and Coalhurst, New-inn]
- Dore, W. Bath, innkeeper. [Jay and Blades, Gray's-inn]
- D'Orville, A. M. Leicester-square, dealer in dresses. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings]
- Dutton, J. Tottenham-court-road, linen-draper. [Green and Ashurst, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street]
- Eady, G. Bromley, Kent, coach-master. [Sherwin, Great James-street, Bedford-row]
- Edenborough, J., T. Chittenden and J. Bartlett, Queen-street, Cheapside, warehousemen. [Tilleard, Old Jewry]
- Edgcumbe, S. Tewkesbury, cabinet-maker. [Goodin, sen., Tewkesbury; and Jenkins and Abbott, New-inn]
- Edmonds, W. Harrow-road, wheelwright. [Hooper, Old Burlington street]
- Elford, Sir W. bart., J. Tingcombe, and J. W. Clarke, Plymouth, bankers. [Tink, Devonport; and Kenset, Bedford-row; or Church, Great James-street, Bedford-row]
- Fairburn, J. Hindon, Wiltshire, victualler. [Lindsell, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn]
- Finch, W. Lakenham, Norwich, innkeeper. [Smith and Co., Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn; and Barnard, St. Andrew's, Norwich]
- Flacon, F. Berwick-street, St. James's, jeweller. [Young, Poland-street, Oxford street]
- Fletcher, J. Abingdon, Berkshire, carpet-manufacturer. [Nelson, Essex-street, Strand; and Graham, Abingdon]
- Ford, W. Stockbridge-terrace, Vauxhall-road, coal-merchant. [Giles, Clement's-inn, Strand]
- Garsh, D. Upper Rock-gardens, Brighton, and Tabernacle-square, Finsbury, silk-mercator. [Dunn and Wordsworth, Threadneedle-street]
- Gibson, R. H. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant. [Farthington, Change-alley]
- Gibbins, J. and R. Eaton, Swansea, bankers. [Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea; and Hulme and Co., New-inn]
- Gibbins, J., W. W. Smith, and W. Goode, Birmingham, bankers. [Hemming and Co., Gray's-inn-place]
- Gilbert, T. Tavistock-street, coal-merchant. [Farris, Surrey-street, Strand]
- Goodale, W. Derby, silk-throwster. [Swettenhand and Andrew, Wirksworth; and Roberts, Exchange-offices]
- Gregory, J. Brighton, lodging-house-keeper. [Burn and Durrant, King's-street, Cheapside]
- Groves, W. Worthing, Sussex, cabinet-maker. [Hillier and Lewis, Middle Temple-lane]
- Groves, J. Gun-street, Spital-street, carpenter and builder. [Mr. Philipe, Myddle-on-street, Clerkenwell]
- Groves, D. Norton-street, Mary-le-bone, grocer. [Addison, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn]
- Habgood, J. jun., Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Berkett and Co., Cloak-lane]
- Hall, W. Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, merchant. [Farris, Surrey-street, Strand]
- Hammond, C. Brighton, victualler. [Faithful, Brighton; and Faithful, Birchin-lane]
- Hardy, D. Bristol, Norfolk, bombazine-manufacturer. [Ransom, Holt; and Poole and Co., Gray's-inn]
- Harding, S. Oxford-street, jeweller. [Phillips, Bedford-street, Covent-garden]
- Harvey, R. A. Crytoft, and E. Hill, Wertwell, Norfolk, millers. [Reynold and Co., Norwich, and New Bridge-street, Blackfriars]
- Haswell, C. P. Barnsbury-row, Islington, carpenter. [Kaye and Whittaker, Dyer's-buildings]
- Hastings, T. Blackfriar's-road, silversmith. [Richardson, Cheapside]
- Hemming, W. Thatcham, money-scrivener. [Ewington, Poultry]
- Herring, C. Strand, fringe-maker. [Selby, St. John-street-road]
- Hetherington, D. King-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Berkett and Co., Cloak-lane]
- Higgin, R. Norwich, manufacturer. [Barnard, Norwich; and Smith, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn]
- Hill, L. Lambourn, Berks, grocer. [Goddard, Basinghall-street]
- Hill, J., and J. Wisbech, St. Peter's Isle of Ely, Cambridge, bankers. [Girdlestone and Co., Wisbech; and Wing, Caroline-place, Guildford-street]
- Hobson, S. and O. Marshall, Crescent, Minorities, corn-factors. [Fairthorne and Co., King-street, Cheapside]
- Hodgskin, Brompton, Kent, grocer. [Noy and Co., John-street, America-square, and Tower-street]
- Hollick, E., T. Nash, W. Searle, and T. Nash jun., Cambridge, bankers. [Nash and Wood, Royston, Herts; and Allen, Clifford's-inn]
- Horey, J. C. King-Edward-street, Mile-end New Town, sugar-refiner. [Pullen and Son, Fore-street]
- Horton, S. and H. Horton, Kidderminster, iron-mongers. [Gregory, Clement's-inn]
- Houlden, J. Bristol, carpenter. [Day, Bristol; and Taylor, Clement's-inn]
- Houldsworth, S. Royton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. [Law and Coates, Manchester; Baker, Rochdale; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row]
- Howard, D. Leeds, worsted-spinner. [Nichols and Barr, Leeds; and Blakelock, Serjeant's-inn]
- Hubbard, W. jun., Whitelion-court, Cornhill, merchant. [Steel and Nicol, Queen-street, Cheapside]
- Hubbard, E. and W. H. Alexander, Norwich, manufacturers. [Parkinson and Staff, Norwich; and Taylor and Roscoe, Temple]
- Hutchinson, G. J., and H. and T. Place, Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham, bankers. [Herst, North-allerton; and Hall, Serjeant's-inn]
- Ingelow, W. and W. Boston, Lincoln, bankers. [Hopkins, Boston; and Stocker and Dawson, New Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn]
- Inkersole, J. St. Neots, corn-dealer. [Day, St. Neots; and Forbes, Ely-place]
- Inkersole, T. St. Neots, grocer, [Day, St. Neots; and Forbes, Ely-place]
- James, W. Bath, tallow-chandler. [Gaby, Bath; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row]
- Jenkins, C. H. Peckham, builder. [Barber, Chancery-lane]
- Johnson, E. and E. and T. Manley, Whitehaven, sugar-refiners. [Perry, Whitehaven; and Clemenell, Staple-inn]
- Johnson, E., A. Adamson, and J. Hope, Whitehaven, bankers. [Hodgson and Son, Whitehaven; and Falcon, Temple]
- Johnson, H. Liverpool, grocer. [Parkinson and Culcheth, Liverpool; and Willett, Essex-street]
- Joll, H. Hadlow-street, Burton-crescent, carpenter. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle]
- Kerr, J. and J. Spear, Tooley-street, grocers. [Tate and Johnson, Copthall-buildings]
- Kershaw, J., J. Tomlinson and R. A. Fuller, Manchester, machine-makers. [Chapman, Manchester; and Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square]
- Lamb, W. M. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant. [Donkin and Stable, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Meggison and Poole, Gray's-inn]
- Latham, J. Liverpool grocer. [Woods, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Bunce, Temple]
- Lewis, B. Tunbridge-wells, baker. [Stone and Bremridge, Walbrook-buildings]
- Lewis, J. Sheffield, linen-draper. [Thompson, Sheffield; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane]
- Levi, W., J. and J. G. Levi, late of Bridgetown, Barbadoes, merchants. [Darke and Michael, Red-lion-square]
- Lockey, A. Thatcham, miller. [Drew and Sons, Bermondsey-street]
- Lomax, J. Houghton, Lancaster, calico-printer. [Milne and Parry, Temple; and Neville and Eccles, Blackburn]
- Mann, A. C. Church-street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturer. [Cranch, Union-street, Broad-street]
- Maynard, R. Menheniott, Cornwall, tanner. [Sole, Devonport; and Sole, Aldermanbury]
- May, J., J. Wyborn, W. White, and J. Mercer, Deal, bankers. [Noakes, Sandwich; and Hall, Serjeant's-inn]
- May, J., and J. Mercer, Deal, money-scriveners. [Leith, Deal; and Alexanders, Carey-street]
- Meickleham, J. S., and R. Bess, Devonshire-street, Mary-le-bone, upholsterers. [Knight, High-street, Kensington; and Popkin, Dean-street, Soho]
- Messiter, N. Frome, Selwood, Somerset, banker. [Rotton and Bush, Frome; and Ellis and Blackmore, Gray's-inn]
- Mileham, J. Oxford-street, grocer. [Tate and Johnston, Copthall-buildings]
- Mills, G. Wood-street, Cheapside, silk-manufacturer. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings]
- Monson, H. and J. Tucker, Cobourg-street, St.



- Pancras, carpenters. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-street  
Moore, R. St. George the Martyr, Southwark,  
dealer. [Collyer, Lyon's-inn  
Morris, J. J. May's-buildings, merchant. [Farris,  
Surrey-street  
Morton, A., A. Roduck, and C. Morton, Welling-  
borough, bankers. [Hodson and Burnham, Wel-  
lingborough; and Hodson, St. John-street-road  
Morgan, A. Chorlton-row, Lancaster, joiner. [Jack-  
son, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bed-  
ford-row  
Morrey, S. New Bond-street, linen-draper. [Hurst,  
Milk-street  
Mowbray, S. Richmond, and J. Mowbray, Leeds,  
linen-manufacturers. [Grange, Leeds; and King,  
Hatton-garden  
Mullins, H. Beverley, linen-draper. [Shepherd,  
Beverley; and Taylor, Gray's-inn-square  
Oliver, W. Barton-upon-Irwell, Lancaster, victual-  
ler. [Booth, Manchester; and Hurd and John-  
son, Temple  
Pass, W. Curtain-road, dyer. [Mayhew, Chancery-  
lane  
Passman, J. King's-arms-yard, Coleman-street, Ware-  
houseman. [Booth, Manchester; and Hurd and  
Johnson, King's-bench-walk, Temple  
Peck, R. Bow, corn-factor. [Ashby and Goodman,  
Tokenhouse-yard  
Perin, W. Chatham, grocer. [Amory and Coles,  
Throgmorton-street  
Pewters, R. Bristol, boot and shoe-maker. [Bevan  
and Brittan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt,  
Bread-street, Cheapside  
Phillips, M. Cullen-street, merchant. [Hutchison,  
Crown-court, Threadneedle-street  
Pickering, H. Burrows, Coventry, ribbon-dresser.  
[Troughton and Lea, Coventry; and Long and  
Austin, Gray's-inn  
Piper, T. and G. Dewdney, Dorking, bankers.  
[Dendy and Morphet, Breams-buildings, Chan-  
cery-lane  
Porter, S. North Lopham, Norfolk, banker.  
[Brettingham, Dess and Nelson, Millman-street,  
Bedford-row  
Potts, H. M. Liverpool, cooper. [Avison, Liver-  
pool; and Wheeler, John-street, Bedford-row  
Pring, J. Bristol, leather-factor. [Bevan and Brit-  
tan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-  
street, Cheapside  
Pyke, W. Bristol, dealer. [Thomas, Bristol; and  
Jeyes, Chancery-lane  
Renwick, M. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper.  
[Armstrong, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Con-  
stable and Kyrk, Symond's-inn  
Richardson, J. Reigate, grocer. [Addison, Veru-  
lam-buildings, Gray's-inn  
Rigby, J. Preston, grocer. [Hinde, Liverpool; and  
Chester, Staple-inn  
Rix, F., G. J. Gorham, and W. Inkersole, St.  
Neots, Huntingdon, bankers. [Day, St. Neots;  
and Forbes, Ely-place  
Robine, F. Regent-street, jeweller. [Nicholson,  
Percy-street, Bedford-square  
Robinson, W. B. Kingsland, apothecary. [Jen-  
nings and Bolton, Temple  
Rossiter, W. Misterton, dealer. [Govett, Taunton;  
and Peachey, Salisbury-square  
Rothwell, J. Upper Clapton, tavern-keeper. [Robin-  
son, Walbrook  
Rowley, W. Regent-street, tavern-keeper. [Stevens  
and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle  
Ryder, A. Budge-row, warehouseman. [Shearman  
and Freeman, Guildford-street  
Ryland, R. and W., Savage-gardens, corn-factors.  
[Druce and Sons, Billiter-square  
Sadler, G. and J. Firth, Great Guilford-street, seed-  
crushers. [Copeland, Gray's-inn-square  
Sadler, J. Bow-lane, warehouseman. [Bourdillon  
and Hewitt, Bread-street  
Sard, J. and J. Smither, St. Martin's-lane, woollen-  
drapers. [Robinson and Hine, Charter-house-  
square  
Sayer, C. and G. Gardiner, Great Tower-street,  
grocers. [Paterson and Peile, Old Broad-street  
Scott, M. Pall-mall, dealer and chapwoman. [Tan-  
ner, New Basinghall-street  
Searle, J. and S. B. Searle, Saffron Walden,  
bankers. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street  
Shaw, J. E. Gwynn's-buildings, City-road, paper-  
hanger. [Farris, Surrey-street  
Shave, R. Graces-alley, Wellclose-square, linen-  
draper. [Hardwick, Lawrence-lane  
Sharp, G. Took's-court, Cursitor-street, jeweller.  
[Reeves, Ely-place  
Sharp, J. B. Exchange-buildings, broker. [Robin-  
son, Walbrook  
Sheaf, C. Harrington-hill, Worcester, miller.  
[Whately, Birmingham; and Swain and Co.,  
Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Sheppard, H., Frome, Selwood, Somerset, clothier.  
[Messiter, Frome; and Williams, Redlion-square  
Sheppard, J. Gainsborough, Lincoln, corn-factor.  
[Hodgkinson, Newark-upon-Trent; and Hall and  
Brownley, New Boswell-court, Carey-street  
Shoolbred, A., and D. Stuart, Jermyn-street, tailors.  
[Freame and Best, Temple  
Sikes, W., H. Sikes, and T. Wilkinson, City,  
bankers. [Long and Austen, Holborn-court  
Skelton, E. B. and M. M. Skelton, and E. Skel-  
ton, Southampton, stationers. [Blanchard, South-  
ampton; and Roe, Temple-chambers  
Smallbone, J. High-street, Bloomsbury, auctioneer,  
[Carlow, High-street, Mary-le-bone  
Smith, T. Chelsea, builder. [Freeman and Heath-  
cote, Coleman-street  
Smith, T. W. Fenchurch-street, watch-maker.  
[Sheppard and Co., Cloak-lane  
Smith, J. Monk Wearmouth, Shore, Durham,  
victualer. [Smart, Sunderland; and Swain and  
Co., Old Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Smith, W. Lombard-street, hatter. [Gregory,  
Clement's-inn  
Smith, W. King-street, Seven-dials, printer. [May-  
hew, Chancery-lane  
Somers, J. Oxford-street, porkman. [Harrison,  
Walbrook-buildings  
Sparrow, T., and W. Nickisson, Newcastle-under-  
Lyne, bankers. [Ward, Newcastle; and Wil-  
liams and White, Lincoln's-inn, Old-square  
Squire, M. and H. Edwards, Norwich, merchants.  
[Barnard, Norwich; and Smith, Gray's-inn  
Stansfield, J. Halifax, reed-maker. [Alexander,  
Halifax; and Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields  
Stevens, E. P. Hackney-road, stock-broker. [Gatty  
and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street  
Stocking, C. Paternoster-row, bookseller. [White,  
Great St. Helen's  
Sutcliffe, R. Manchester, merchant. [Morris and  
Goulden, Manchester; and Adlington and Co.,  
Bedford-row  
Thorpe, T. Bedford-street, bookseller. [Swain and  
Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Thompson, J. Smeaton, cattle-dealer. [Argill and  
Maddison, Whitechapel-road  
Thick, T., and E. Lake, Quadrant, Regent-street,  
grocers. [Adams, Gray's-inn-square  
Tournier, N. J. Haymarket, coffee-house-keeper.  
[Mills, Hatton-garden  
Turner, J. Chester, architect. [Hindo, Liverpool;  
and Chester, Staple-inn  
Walker, R. Oxford-street, butcher. [Woodward,  
Cleobury; and Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-  
inn-square  
Waller, M. Gutter-lane, Northampton-square, ware-  
houseman. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street  
Wardale, F. Allhallow's-lane, mustard-manufac-  
turer. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street  
Warren, J. Monkwell-street, bricklayer. [Oriel and  
Leader, Wormwood-street; and Bruce, Clement's-  
inn  
Wass, W. Nottingham, grocer. [Wise and Ed-  
dowes, Nottingham; and Gregory, Clement's-  
inn  
Watkins, T. W. R. Hereford, scrivener. [Jay,  
Hereford; and Platt, New Boswell-court  
Watson, J. Wellington, Northumberland, iron-  
founder. [Carr and Jobling, Newcastle; and  
Stedman, Birchin-lane  
Waugh, E. A. Ironmonger-lane, cloth-factor. [Jay  
and Byles, Gray's-inn-place  
Webb, W. Great Distaff-lane, carpenter. [Millard  
and Son, Cordwainer's-hall  
Weissenborn, E. A. and H. Weissenborn, Upper  
Holloway, boarding and lodging-house-keepers.  
[Chuter, Water-lane, Blackfriars  
Weller, G. Birmingham, laceman. [Parton, Bow-  
church-yard  
Wells, J. W. Cambridge-terrace, Islington. [Robin-  
son, Half-moon-street, Piccadilly  
Wells, T. sen., Union-street, Southwark, hat-manu-  
facturer. [Williams, Broad-court, Walbrook  
Wentworth, G. W., R. Chaloner, T. Rishworth, T.  
Rishworth, jun., and J. Hartley, York, bankers.  
[Lee, Wakefield; Wood and Overton, York; and  
Stocker and Dawson, New Boswell-court  
Westell, J. Aswaldtwisle, Lancaster, cotton-manu-  
facturer. [Carr and Robinson, Blackburn; and  
Wilson, Greville-street  
Whittaker, C. P. Strand, coal-merchant. [Wiggley,  
Essex-street  
Wicks, J. Worthing, ale-brewer. [Hutchinson,  
Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Wilkie, G. Edmonton, farmer. [Clare and Co., Frederick's place, Old Jewry]  
 Wilson, A. M. Cambridge-heath, timber-merchant. [Vines, Banner-square]  
 Wilkinson, W. and W. G. Gill, Holborn-bridge, woollen-drapers. [Jay and Byles Gray's-inn-place]  
 Wright, J. High-groves, Saddleworth, woollen-

manufacturer. [Gibbon, Ashton-under-Line; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane]  
 Wright, W. Wakefield, innkeeper. [Taylor, Wakefield; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row]  
 Zeller, G. J. Charles-street, Covent-garden, copper-plate-printer. [Deynam, Newman-street, Oxford-street]

### DIVIDENDS.

ANGER, E. George and Blue-boar-yard, Jan. 14  
 Aikens, W. Chipping, Norton, Jan. 23  
 Atkins, S. Great Portland-street, Jan. 21  
 Argent, J. Church-row, Bethnal-green-road, Jan. 21  
 Ashcroft, T. Liverpool, Feb. 28  
 Aspinall, Liverpool, Feb. 6  
 Ball, N. T. St. Stephen's, Barnwell, Feb. 14  
 Barker, J. Clare-market, Jan. 28  
 Batger, H. New-road, St. George's, Middlesex, Jan. 20. and Feb. 4  
 Batger, W. New-road, St. George's, Middlesex, Feb. 4  
 Bennett, J. M. Broseley, Jan. 17  
 Benelli, J. B. Quadrant, Regent-street, Jan. 29  
 Bentley, J. and J. Beck, Cornhill, Feb. 14  
 Brooks, R. Oldham, Lancaster, Feb. 1  
 Bromley, J. Circus-street, New-road, Jan. 21  
 Brown, J. Austin-friars, Feb. 7  
 Buckle, T. Leeds, Feb. 8  
 Bush, J. Bishop-Stortford, Jan. 14  
 Cato, W. W. Little, and W. Irving, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Jan. 25  
 Clarke, J. Montreal, Jan. 10  
 Clarke, J. Leeds, Feb. 8  
 Clarkson, J. Cracechurch-street, Feb. 4  
 Collens, J. and F. Nicholas-lane, Jan. 21  
 Colley, B. Posnall, Salop, Jan. 17  
 Corbett, B. O. Friday-street, Feb. 4  
 Cowdroy, W. Gorton, Jan. 25  
 Croaker, C. Crayford, Jan. 14  
 Cuthbert, A., T. Brooke, and G. R. Cuthbert, Gutter-lane, Jan. 28  
 Davies, J. Mitcheldean, Jan. 23  
 Dickinson, J. Dewsbury, York, Jan. 31  
 Dighton, G. Rochester, Jan. 31  
 Dobell, J. Cranbrook, Feb. 11  
 Drake, J. Shoreditch, Jan. 24  
 Eviell, L. Walcot, Feb. 15  
 Farrington, P. Wood-street, Feb. 11  
 Forsaith, S. S. Hackney, Jan. 24  
 Fuller, R. Reigate, Feb. 4  
 Gardiner, G. St. John-street, Jan. 24  
 Garside, T. Stockport, Jan. 23  
 Garside, T. Stockport, Feb.

Gilbert, J. A. George-lane, Bortolph-lane, Jan. 17  
 Glover, J. Leeds, Feb. 8  
 Goodwin, J. Holt, Worcester, Jan. 21  
 Green, J. Birmingham, Jan. 24  
 Hale, C. Egham, Jan. 28  
 Hales, E. Newark-upon-Trent, Jan. 18  
 Hammond, V. Ludlow, Jan. 31  
 Harland, J. Bedford-street, Tottenham-court-road, Jan. 28  
 Holland, H. L. Coventry, Feb. 21  
 Hulley, C. Lancaster, Feb. 16  
 Hunter, D. Size-lane, Jan. 28  
 Huntress, W. Halifax, Jan. 25  
 Ingham, J. Aldgate, Jan. 17  
 Ingletharp, W. Portman-mews, Feb. 11  
 James, J. and W. Seddon, Liverpool, Feb. 15  
 Jameson, W. York, Jan. 24  
 Jay, G. and T. Ward, Burlington-gardens, Feb. 11  
 Johnson, T. Heanor, Derby, Feb. 14  
 Jones, W. H. Croydon, Feb. 7  
 Jones, S. Peter-church, Hereford, Jan. 21  
 Jones, J. Mallwyd, Jan. 26  
 King, C. Cranbrook, Kent, Jan. 21  
 Lawrence, C. Drury-lane, Feb. 11  
 Langston, E. Manchester, Feb. 15  
 Latham, T. D. and J. Parry, Devonshire-square, Feb. 11  
 Lawton, R. Bottoms-within-Staley, Chester, Feb. 18  
 Leach, J. Manchester, Feb. 1  
 Lowes, W. Liverpool, Jan. 27  
 McLeod, J. Cornhill, Jan. 21  
 Major, Blundell and Co., Holborn-bridge, Feb. 14  
 Manifold, J. Kendal, Jan. 23  
 Marfitt, R. Pickering, York, Jan. 24  
 Maude, W. and E. Otley, Jan. 26  
 Moon, F. Mirfield, York, Feb. 11  
 Morgan, G. M. Queenhithe, Jan. 4  
 Newell, R. Hereford, Jan. 28  
 Newell, R. Hereford, Feb. 18  
 Nicholson, F. Manchester, Feb. 6  
 Parfitt, T. Bristol, Jan. 14  
 Parkes, T. Fenchurch-street, Jan. 31  
 Pearce, W. Oreston, Jan. 16  
 Penaluna, W. Helston, Jan. 24  
 Penny, G. and R. Thompson, Mincing-lane, Feb. 4

Pettit, R. College-hill, Feb. 11  
 Pigram, J. and T. R. Maidstone, Feb. 11  
 Proctor, J. Wardour-street, Feb. 11  
 Rackham, J. Strand, Jan. 21  
 Roper, F. Haymarket, Feb. 11  
 Runcorn, P. R. Manchester, Feb. 6  
 Salisbury, A. Windsor, and D. Salisbury, Nottingham, Feb. 10  
 Scholefield, R. M. Bradford, Feb. 8  
 Shaw, W. Thornhill, Leeds, Jan. 26  
 Shackle, J. Milk-street, Feb. 11  
 Sharp, G. Leeds, Feb. 16  
 Sinister, J. and Co., Birmingham, Jan. 20  
 Smith, W. and J. Atkinson, J. O. Aldermanbury, Jan. 28  
 Smith, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Jan. 17  
 Smith, J. Bosbury, Jan. 30  
 Smith, G. Watling-street, Jan. 24  
 Smith, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Feb. 27  
 Smith, E. Birmingham, Feb. 3  
 Stirling, T. Commercial-road, Feb. 4  
 Stuart, R. E. Portsmouth, Feb. 8  
 Sutcliffe, W. Halifax, Feb. 8  
 Tarner, W. Kent-road, Jan. 17  
 Telford, J. and W. Arundell, Liverpool, Jan. 28  
 Thomson, P. and C. A. Tom's-coffee-house, Cornhill, Feb. 11  
 Thomas, W. L. Brighton, Feb. 11  
 Thorpe, J. sen., Cheade, Cheshire, Feb. 7  
 Turney, J. Sedgebrooke, and W. Bates, Halifax, Feb. 8  
 Vale, T. Leg-alley, Long-acre, Feb. 11  
 Vile, W. Deal, Feb. 20  
 Weaver, T. Abingdon, Jan. 30  
 Wermink, J. G. Plymouth, Jan. 25  
 West, J. Little Newport-street, Jan. 21  
 Westlake, J. Ringwood, Feb. 23  
 Wharton, T. Finsbury-place-south, Jan. 14  
 Whitney, W. late of Ludlow, Jan. 30  
 Wilson, J. Leeds, Feb. 16  
 Williams, J. Birmingham, Jan. 20  
 Winkles, R. and R. Colebrook-row, Islington, Jan. 17

### ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. C. Benson is appointed Canon and Prebendary of the Cathedral of Worcester.

The Rev. R. Musgrave, to the Rectory of Compton Bassett, Wilts.

The Rev. E. J. W. Valpy, to the Rectory of Stanford Dingley, Berks.

The Rev. H. Butterfield, A.M., to the Rectory of Brockdish.

The Rev. W. Birkett, M.A., to a Chaplainry on the Establishment of the E.-I. Company in Bengal.

The Rev. C. B. Rawbones, B.C.L., to hold by dispensation the Vicarage of Buckland, Berks, with the Vicarage of Coughton, Warwick.

The Rev. G. Taunton, B.D., to the Rectory of Stratfordtony.

The Rev. W. Swete, M.A., to the Vicarage of Lenham, Kent.

The Rev. W. Dalby, Clerk, M.A., to the Vicarage of Warminster.

The Hon. and Rev. E. Rice, D.D., to the Deanery of Gloucester.

The Rev. J. Davison, B.D., to the Canonry or Prebendary of Worcester.

The Rev. C. T. Collins, M.A., to the Rectory of Timsbury, Hants.

The Rev. J. King, to the Vicarage of Henley-upon-Thames.

The Rev. W. Greenhill, B.D., to the Rectory of Farnham, Essex.

The Rev. F. C. Mussingberd, M.A. to the united



Rectory of South Ormsby, with Kelsby, Driby, and the Vicarage of Calceby annexed, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. Dr. Williams, to the Vicarage of Bradford Abbas, with the Rectory of Clifton Maybank annexed, Dorset.

The Rev. R. Huyshe, to the Vicarage of East Croker.

The Rev. R. Pole, A.B., to the Rectory of Shevcock, otherwise Sheviacke, Cornwall.

The Rev. W. Scarborough, B.A., to the Lectureship and Perpetual Curacy of Market Harborough.

The Rev. Dr. Coppard, to the Rectory of Farnborough, Hants.

The Rev. A. Duncan, to the church and parish of Coylton, in the Presbytery of Ayr.

The Rev. P. Candler, B.A., to the Rectory of Letheringsett, Norfolk.

The Rev. H. Mackenzie, to the church and parish of Clyne.

The Rev. C. Gordon, to the church and parish of Assynt.

The Rev. J. Horner, M.A., to the Rectory of South Preston, Lincolnshire.

## INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

### CHRONOLOGY.

Dec. 21.—A meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society was held at the Freemason's Tavern for the purpose of petitioning Parliament to adopt measures for the abolition of Slavery in the British Colonies. The meeting was very numerous attended by both sexes. Mr. Wilberforce having taken the chair, the meeting was addressed by Sir James Mackintosh, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Denman, Mr. Gurney, &c.; and resolutions correspondent with the object of the meeting were adopted.

22.—A deputation of gentlemen concerned in the silk trade, consisting of some of the principal ribbon-manufacturers of Coventry, and silk-throwsters from various parts of England, had an interview with some of the Ministers, at the house of Lord Liverpool, on the subject of the law respecting foreign importations, which will come into operation in July next. Besides Lord Liverpool, there were present the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Huskisson, Mr. Grant, and Mr. Herries.

27.—William Henry Austin, a letter-sorter at the General Post Office, for stealing a letter containing a £5 bank-note; William Jasper, for forging an acceptance to a bill of exchange; and John Edmonds, for horse-stealing, were executed at the Old Bailey pursuant to their sentence.

28.—A meeting of Agriculturists from various parts of the kingdom, who had come to London for the Smithfield cattle show, took place at the York Hotel, Brighton, to consider of the steps necessary to meet the question likely to be agitated in the ensuing Session of Parliament, respecting the alteration in the Corn Laws.

30.—Workmen were marking out a fence for enclosing the Achilles in Hyde-park; the enclosure is to be about forty feet from the iron railings now standing; a path is to be made round the fence, and the public will see the statue at a proper distance.

31.—The following are the aggregate averages which regulate foreign importation, and which appeared in the Gazette of the 31st of December:—Wheat, 64s. 4d.; Barley, 41s. 2d.; Oats, 26s. 8d.; Rye, 44s. 1d.; Beans, 45s. 9d.; Pease, 48s. 10d. The ports, in consequence, are shut against the importation of foreign pease, and continue open for foreign barley for the next six weeks.

Jan. 3.—A vestry-meeting of the inhabitants of St. Giles's-without, Cripplegate, took place, for the purpose of taking into consideration a letter which had been written to them by their vicar, Mr. Holmes, respecting his tythes. A committee was appointed to wait on the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, to ascertain the extent of their demand, and to learn whether they would agree to go to Parliament on the subject.

M.M. New Series.—VOL. I. No. 2.

5.—The patent shot-manufactory of Messrs. Walker and Parker, on the south side of the Thames, opposite Surrey-street, was destroyed by fire.

—Both Houses of Parliament were prorogued, by virtue of the Royal Commission, to Thursday the 2d of February next; Parliament is upon that day to be holden and to sit for the despatch of business.

16.—This morning Mary Caen, convicted of the murder of Maurice Fitzgerald, was executed in the front of Newgate pursuant to her sentence.

—A meeting was held of the inhabitants of St. Mathew, Bethnal-green, in the parish church, for the purpose of taking into consideration the alarmingly distressed state of the silk-weavers. It was stated that there were between eight and nine hundred persons in the workhouse; that the out pensioners exceeded 1,200; and that the latter number cost the parish a sum of £120 weekly. A petition to the Board of Trade was adopted.

17.—The Old Bailey Sessions concluded, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on twenty-two, one to be transported for life, six for fourteen years, and thirty-eight for seven years, and several to various terms of imprisonment, hard labour, &c. The sessions were then adjourned to the 16th of February.

The steam-vessel Enterprize, bound to India, was spoken with on the 25th of October, 34° 30' south lat. 28° east long., by a merchant ship arrived from Penang.

An expedition has been sent lately, by order of the Government at Singapore, for the purpose of taking formal possession of several adjacent islands ceded to the English by the late treaty with the Sultan of Singapore.

Capt. H. Burney has been appointed as Envoy of the Governor-general, to proceed on a mission to Siam, should a fit opportunity offer for opening a negociation with the people of that country, extremely jealous of any intercourse with foreigners, and therefore difficult of access.

Christenings and burials within the City of London and bills of mortality, from Dec. 14 1824, to Dec. 13 1825;—Christened in the 97 parishes within the walls, 975; Buried, 1,116. Christened in the 17 parishes without the walls, 4,749; Buried, 3,949. Christened in the 29 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surrey, 15,693; Buried, 11,906. Christened in the 10 parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4,117; buried, 4,062. Total of diseases, 20,672; total of casualties, 354. Christened, males, 12,915; females, 12,719—in all, 25,634. Buried, males, 10,825; females, 10,201—in all, 21,026. Whereof have died under two years of age, 6,419; between two and five, 2,061; five and ten, 867; ten and twenty, 877; twenty and thirty, 1,485; thirty and forty, 1,698; forty and fifty, 1,691; fifty and sixty, 2 F

1,746; sixty and seventy, 1,772; seventy and eighty, 1,568; eighty and ninety, 622; ninety and a hundred, 78; a hundred, 1; a hundred and one, 1. Increased in the burials this year, 781. There have been executed within the bills of mortality, 14; only four have been reported as such.

A curious list of payments on foreign loans, mining shares, and other undertakings during the last year, states them to amount to the sum of £17,582,773.

For the purpose of encouraging the growth of wool in the Isle of Malta, Government, by a Treasury order, permits its importation duty free.

Another order allows the importation of undyed thrown silk at a duty of 2s. 6d. per lb. less than is imposed on the same article dyed.

T. S. Caldwell, Esq., of the Temple, has been appointed one of the police magistrates of Union-hall, in the room of L. B. Allen, Esq., resigned.

A Treasury order has been issued, permitting tobacco to be warehoused five years without additional rent, and ordering the duty to be charged on the weight actually delivered from the warehouse.

The following works, which will probably not call from the county rates a less sum than £100,000, are at present in agitation in the county of Middlesex, viz. an entirely new prison at Tothill-fields; an entirely new house of correction, either for women or vagrants; an enlargement of the present new prison of Clerkenwell, and a better adaptation of the chapel at the present house of correction to the purposes of divine worship.

#### MARRIAGES.

Col. Sir R. Arbuthnot, K.C.B., to Harriet, daughter of the late T. Smith, esq., of Castleton-hall, Rochdale, Lancashire.

At Camberwell, the Rev. S. Robins, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Holland, esq.

R. Smith, esq., of Buckden, Hants, to Mary, daughter of R. Edwards, esq.

The Rev. R. Harvey, M.A., to Louisa, daughter of J. R. Best, esq., of Barbadoes.

F. E. J. Valpy, M.A., to Eliza, daughter of J. Pullen, esq.

The Rev. D. H. F. Hatton, of Weldon, Northamptonshire, to Lady Louisa Greville.

A. L. Whitmore, esq., to Julia Maria, daughter of the Rev. W. E. Fitz Thomas.

Lieut. R. C. Bowden, R.N., to Jane, daughter of the late Rev. J. Stanley, Vicar of Ormskirk.

N. Wanostrocht, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of R. Heale, esq.

The Rev. W. Mitchell, of Bombay, to Ann, daughter of the late T. Holmes, esq.

S. Benton, esq., of Manchester, to Miss E. Worthington.

C. Bankhead, esq., to Maria Horatio, daughter of Sir J. D. Paul, bart.

W. Scruton, esq., of Durham, to Mary Ann, daughter of C. Spearman, esq., of Hornley.

H. Beet, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of W. Upton, esq.

W. H. Harford, esq., to Emily, daughter of J. King, esq.

W. Morgan, esq., of Neuth, Glamorganshire, to Sarah Adelaide, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.

#### DEATHS.

At Hampton Court Palace, 79, T. Fauquier.

Mary, wife of W. Undershell, esq.

71, the lady of E. Backer, esq., of Sompting, Sussex.

74, R. Holt, esq.

At Hammersmith, J. Cowper, esq.

The Rev. J. Hooper, A.M., of Hoxton.

75, R. Griffiths, esq.

The lady of W. M. Lamb, esq.

64, S. Parkes, esq., F.L.S., &c., Author of the "Chemical Catechism."

At Tooting, J. Wilson, esq.

70, J. Tasker, esq.

Betty, wife of S. Edwards, esq.

Susan, daughter of the late Rev. W. Bradley, of Coleford.

H. Giles, esq., of Barbourne.

T. Downing, esq.

Mrs. Southard, relict of G. Southard, esq., of Toulès.

N. Atcheson, esq.

Mr. J. T. Serres, the marine artist. He was of an ancient family in France, and cousin of the present Duke de Serres of the French court, and the husband of the *soi-disant* Princess Olive of Cumberland.

Mary Ann, wife of — Watts, esq.

27, T. E. Coffin, esq.

Mary Sophia, daughter of L. Chambers, esq., of Morden, Surrey.

Mrs. Swiney, of Lambeth.

Miss C. Winter, of Foley-place.

In Old Millman-street, Mrs. Lawes.

56, R. Ferris, esq.

Mr. Bengough, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

H. Field, esq.

Lady Vincent, relict of the late Sir Francis Vincent, bart.

R. L. Price, esq., son of Sir R. Price, bart.

Major W. Collins.

Louisa, wife of T. Spooner, esq.

58, G. Phillips, of South Lambeth.

At Blackheath, Miss Dart.

Captain Adams, R.N.

At Lambeth, 62, A. Fulton, esq.

65, W. Cornell, esq.

At Camberwell, Judith, relict of the late J. Read, esq.

At Mildenhall, 16, Charlotte Augusta, daughter of Sir George Denys, bart.

At Norwood, 72, J. H. Short, esq.

At Richmond, Sir D. Dundas.

#### MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, G. W. Lefure, M.D., to Frederica, daughter of Col. C. Fraser.

E. T. Downes, esq., to Clara Frances, daughter of the Rev. E. Forster, Chaplain to the British Embassy.

At Vevey, C. Denis, son of Rodolph du Thow, to Frances Amelia, daughter of the late T. Rundell, esq., of Bath.

At Bombay, Anna Maria, daughter of the late S. Treasure, esq., to Capt. C. St. John Grant.

At Buenos Ayres, R. F. Pousett, esq., to Anna, daughter of W. F. March, of Southampton.

At Jamaica, J. A. Sawyers, esq., of Whittingham, Flint River, to Miss J. Petgrave.

At Alexandria, C. Joyce, esq., to Caroline, daughter of R. Thurnburn, esq.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Avignon, the Hon Mrs. Long, wife of Capt. Long.

At St. Omers, J. Harcourt, esq., of Well-hall, Kent.

At Corfu, 29, R. B. Catty, esq.

At Lisbon, G. Gould, esq.

At Guernsey, 83, P. Stephens, esq.

At Brussels, the celebrated artist, Mr. David; Eleanor, wife of J. T. Newbolt, M.D.

At Berbice, 27, T. D. Burnidge, esq.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, Lady Mitchell, widow of the late Admiral Sir A. Mitchell.

At Jamaica, Capt. De Crespigny, R.N.



At Port-au-Prince, 20, Mademoiselle Celie Petion, daughter of the late president of Hayti.  
 At Montserrat, the Hon. T. Hill, Member of His Majesty's Council, and Chief Judge of the Colony.  
 At Calcutta, G. Proctor, esq.  
 At Bombay, Col. Cowper.  
 On the Arracan River, J. Cochrane, esq., M.D.  
 At Panlang, Capt. P. Forbes.

At Meerut, Sir David Ochterlony.  
 Capt. W. Heude, Author of a "Journey over Land from India."  
 At Ramree, Ensign G. Pilgrim.  
 At sea, J. Hay, esq., of the H.C.'s service.  
 At Malta, L. James, esq.  
 At the Hague, Lieut. General Baron Charles de Beutie.

## MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES; WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

### NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

The number of colliers cleared coastwise at the port of Sunderland in the year ending 5th of January 1826 inclusive, was 8,195, being an increase of 268 on the former year. The receipt duties for the same year amount to £65,368. 14s. 7d., being an increase of £33,893. 14s. 8d. on the former year.

The Durham Agricultural Society held their annual cattle show on Saturday the 24th of December, when the usual prices were adjudged.

A most brilliant piece of shining yellow pyrites, with very fine argillaceous substance imbedded, apparently some organic remains, resembling much one of the lumbar vertebrae of the spine of the human species, has been found lately by Mr. T. O. Blackett, land surveyor of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in a heap of iron-stone, lying at the mouth of an old staple, which some miners are now re-sinking. The outer coating bears a fibrous impression, and appears remarkably porous; on submitting a small piece to the action of the blow-pipe, a blue dead flame was produced, without the strong sulphureous vapour which generally arises from pyrites, and was easily reduced to a powder, from which Mr. B. obtained a most beautiful prussiate of iron.

In a yard, at Bishop-Wearmouth, between two and three feet below the surface of the ground, a human skeleton was found, which had been interred in a double posture. In the fold, formed by the hip and thigh-bones, a piece of woollen-cloth was found, which had the appearance of having been part of a flannel petticoat; a fracture was observed in one of the arm bones: the teeth were perfectly sound, and a very fine set.

*Married.*] Capt. W. Hodgson, to Sarah, daughter of W. Calogon, esq. of Bruckburn Priory—The Rev. W. Hawks, of Gateshead, to Anna Eliza, daughter of J. Croser, esq., of Kenton-lodge—At Stockton, G. Skinner, esq. to Hanna, daughter of the late J. Walker, esq.—The Rev. J. Birkett, M.A., of Haydon-bridge, to Susanna Williams, daughter of the Rev. W. Jackson, of Hatton, Warwickshire.

*Died.*] At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 83, W. Batson, esq.; 61, the Rev. T. Wood, M.A.—At Durham, R. Kirton, esq.; 70, W. Clavering, esq.—At West-lodge, Darlington, 81, Ann, wife of J. Backhouse, esq., sen.—At Slyford, J. W. Bacon, esq.—At Middleton, the lady of E. W. H. Schenby, esq.—At Sunderland, 60, G. Fenwick, esq., of High-ford.

### CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

*Married.*] At Whitehaven, B. Sproule, esq., R.N., to Miss Taylor—At St. Bee's, the Rev.—Greenhow, of Riddings, near Threlkeld, to Miss E. Irwin—At Bolton-le-Sands, Mr. J. Gaskill, bone-setter, to Miss Taylor, sister of his late wife, who was interred about three weeks ago; he having, in the short space of six months, had three living and two dead wives.

*Died.*] At Knorran, 40, Q. Blackburn, esq.—At Carlisle, 26, R. Henderson, esq.; 69, R. Shaw, esq.—At Dalemian, near Penrith, 60, E. Hasell, esq.—At Laithes, 63, H. Dixon, esq.—At Maryport, 81, Mrs. M. Brown; Sarah, daughter of the late Captain Marrs.

### YORKSHIRE.

A meeting was convened at the Guildhall, York,

on Monday the 26th of December, on the subject of West-India slavery, the Lord Mayor in the chair, when it was resolved to petition Parliament during the next session for the emancipation of slaves.

*Married.*] The Rev. J. Armstrong, of Thirsk, to Miss Thomson—At Knaresbro', J. Clayton, esq. to Frances, daughter of the late E. Richardson, esq.—At Hull, J. Crawford, esq., of North-shields, to Jane, only daughter of W. Leveth, esq.—At York, J. O. Hogg, esq., of Manchester, to Maria, daughter of T. Newcombe, esq.

*Died.*] At Nether Langwith, James, son of C. Hollins, esq.—At Axminster, the Rev. H. Haynan, of Wilton—At Beverly, Lord Arthur Paget.—At Harewood-house, Harriet, daughter of N. Fenwick, esq., of Bedford-court.

### LANCASHIRE.

The underwriters of Liverpool have presented Captain Bibby with a superb silver vase, bearing the following inscription:—"Presented to Capt. Robt. Bibby, of the barque Caroline, by the Underwriters of Liverpool, in testimony of their approbation of the zeal and humanity displayed by him in saving part of the crew of the H.C.'s ship Kent, destroyed by fire in 1825."

A public dinner was given at Chorley, on the 5th of January, to N. Brownhill, esq., when an elegant silver epergne and stand, with a few smaller articles, for a dinner service, of the value in the whole of 200 guineas, were presented to him. The following inscription is engraved on the epergne:—"As a testimony of public gratitude and esteem, this epergne and stand, with a small service of plate, are presented to Mr. N. Brownhill, by his friends and fellow townsmen, as a token of their approbation of his long, judicious and efficient services, executed with zeal and integrity, on behalf of the inhabitants of Chorley, of which their improved roads and highways are evident proof, 1825."

A seam of coal has been discovered at the depth of about 130 yards, at the point of land near Overton, a few hundred yards northward of Glasson-dock.

*Married.*] At Manchester, W. Harper, esq. to Eliza, daughter of the late J. Pershouse, esq., of Bridgnorth; the Rev. T. C. Holland, to Miss Roberts—At Preston, W. St. Clare, esq., M.D., to Sarah, daughter of S. Horrocks, esq., M.P.—At Ashton-under-Lyne, — Earle, esq. to Sarah, daughter of the late J. Wych, esq.—At Rochdale, J. Whitehead, esq., of Denshaw, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Radcliffe, esq., of Bowkhouse.

*Died.*] At Manchester, J. White, esq., Author of the "New Century of Inventions."—Harriet, wife of R. H. Thorpe, esq.—At Liverpool, Sir W. Barton. Knt.—At Ulverstone, 29, L. Mason, esq.—At Clithero, the Rev. R. Heath.

### CHESHIRE.

An elegant and powerful organ has lately been erected by Messrs. Renn and Boston, of Manchester, in All Saint's Chapel, Marple. It is an elegant piece of workmanship, of a light gothic construction, twelve feet high, eight feet in front, and six feet deep.

*Married.*] At Chester, R. H. Barnston, esq. to Selina, daughter of W. M. Thackeray, M.D.

## DERBYSHIRE.

A carpenter, employed lately in repairing the roof of a very old cottage at South Normanton, found about twenty pieces of old silver coin: many of them weigh half an ounce each, and were coined in the reign of Elizabeth—a few of them appear more ancient.

The first anniversary meeting of the Wesleyan Methodist Juvenile Missionary Society for the Derby Circuit, was held on Monday the 26th of December, at the King-street Chapel, Derby.

A numerous and most respectable meeting took place at the Derbyshire County Hall, January 12, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament "to mitigate, without delay, and to extinguish Slavery gradually, but at the earliest period, consistent with the welfare of the slaves, the safety of the colonists, and the interests of the nation." His Grace the Duke of Devonshire moved the resolutions, which were seconded by the Hon. Francis Curzon, and other distinguished persons of the county.

*Married.*] At Dovebridge, W. Minors, esq., of Eaton, to Ann, daughter of G. Bull, esq.

*Died.*] At Derby, H. B. Woolley, esq., of Summerfield-house, near Birmingham—At Wavertree, Anne, relict of W. Bamford, esq., of Bamford—At Chesterfield, Mrs. Howes.

## NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Nottingham, T. P. Morris, esq., of Warwick, to Miss J. Dale; Mr. W. Eyre, to Frances, daughter of B. Rushland, gent., of Long Clawson—At Mansfield, Mr. G. Long, to Miss Rogers.

*Died.*] At Nottingham, — Birch, esq.—At Kersall, 74, Ann, relict of the late H. Atherton, esq.—70, J. Blount, gent., of Rumpstone; 75, Mrs. S. Pearson, relict of the late Rev. E. Pearson, D.D., of Rumpstone.

## LINCOLNSHIRE.

A meeting, convened by the High Sheriff of the County, was held lately at Lincoln, on the subject of the Corn Laws. It was attended by the members and principal land-owners of the county; several resolutions were passed for the formation of district societies, and to petition Parliament to prevent the importation of foreign corn.

*Married.*] At West Ashby, near Horncastle, the Rev. C. Thorold, rector of Ludborough, near Louth, to Mary, daughter of A. Soulby, esq., of West Ashby-house—At Timberland, the Rev. C. Holmes, to Mrs. M. Ward.

## LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

The spire of St. George's Church, Derby, was completed on the last day of the old year. The height of the spire, from the ground line to the top of the stone-work, is 173 feet 6 inches, and to the top of the vane 181 feet 4 inches; the highest in the town with the exception of St. Mary's. The foundation stone was laid on the 29th of August 1823.

The gates on the different roads to and from Leicester were let last year at the following sums:—Harborough and Loughborough Road—Bowden Gate, £749; Oadby Gate, £688; Granby Gate, £1,100; Belgrave Gate, £1,371; Loughborough Gate, £1,231—Total, £5,139. Hinckley and NARBOROUGH Road, £1,499; Milton Road, £997. 16s.; Ashby-de-la-Zouch Road, £1,063; Wanlip Road, £62; Welford Road, £900; Ayleston Road, £580;—Grand total, £10,320. 16s. It is intended, notwithstanding, to raise the tolls on most of the said roads after the 4th of April next.

*Married.*] At Loughborough, J. Parker, esq., of Worcester, to Harriet, daughter of W. Pagit, esq.—At Ravenstone, the Rev. J. Oliver, rector of Sweepstone, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Cresswell—At Leicester, W. Freer, esq. to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Wood, esq.; the Rev. J. Owen, of

Tamworth, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Teed, esq., of Lancaster-court, London; Mr. Viner, to Miss Sternberg—At Pilton, the Rev. J. M. Ewen, of Suffolk, to Louisa, daughter of Capt. B. James.

*Died.*] At Monk's Risborough, Eleanor, daughter of the Rev. Z. Brooke, vicar of Great Hormead, Herts; N. Cheselden, esq., of Manton—At Barkston, 66, the Rev. J. S. Wagstaffe; M. Dally, esq., of Syston.

## STAFFORDSHIRE.

At a meeting of the proprietors of the Trent and Mersey Canal, held lately at Stafford, it was resolved that the attempt to form a branch canal from Stone to Buswick and Stafford should be relinquished.

*Married.*] At Newcastle-under-Lyme, W. Dunn, esq. to Miss M. Adams; A. Lingard, esq., of Heaton Norris, to Martha, daughter of T. Marsland, esq., of Holly-vale.

*Died.*] 77, Mr. J. Lakin, sen., of Hall-end, near Tamworth—At the Deanery, Litchfield, 80, Mrs. Woodhouse, wife of the Very Rev. the Dean of that Cathedral.

## WARWICKSHIRE.

The late Miss Sheldon, of Sheldon, who died on the 16th of December, has left the following munificent bequests to different charities in Birmingham: £1,000 to the Hospital, £1,000 to the Dispensary, £1,000 to the Blue-coat School, £1,000 to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and the interest of £1,000 for ten poor women who attend the regular worship at St. Philip's Church.

At a general meeting of the proprietors of the Worcester and Birmingham Canal, held lately at Birmingham, it was recommended to cut a branch, of about four miles in length, from Humbledon to Upton Sandbury (the expense of which would not exceed £10,000). The termination of the line would be on the turnpike-road from Worcester to Alcester. The committee were empowered to apply to Parliament for an act to carry it into execution.

*Married.*] — Morris, esq., of Harwick, to Miss J. Dale; W. Barton, esq., of Allesley, to Anna, daughter of R. Miller, esq., of Duncutt, Salop.

*Died.*] Jane, widow of S. Ashton, esq., of Rowington-hall. At Honington-hall, 72, G. Townsend, esq.—At Sheldon, 55, Miss M. Sheldon—At Leamington, Martha, daughter of H. Cooper, gent.

## SHROPSHIRE.

The North Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry gave a dinner lately to their Lieut. Colonel, the Hon. T. Kenyon, to which the mayor and several friends were also invited; after the cloth was drawn, and the usual toasts drank, Major Mytton presented to Colonel Kenyon a handsome piece of plate, consisting of a silver coffee-pot, with its stand, spirit lamp, &c., the gift of the Oswestry Squadron of North Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry, as a testimony of the high regard in which they held him as an officer, as a private gentleman, and a neighbour.

*Married.*] The Rev. F. Hiff, of Shrewsbury, to Miss S. Cheyne.

*Died.*] 43, Emma, wife of the Rev. E. Bathu, vicar of Meoli Brace—53, T. Green, esq., of Stokehouse, near Ludlow—At Oswestry, Frances, daughter of the late W. Roberts, esq.

## WORCESTER.

The late W. Weaver, esq., of Tything, near Worcester, bequeathed £200 to the Worcester Infirmary, and £100 to the Worcester Female Asylum.

A new line of road is forming, by which the brook at Norton, near Worcester, on the London road, will be avoided. The Bromyard turnpike-gate at St. John's is to be taken down and the road improved.

At a quarterly meeting of the Governors of the Worcester Infirmary, on Friday the 30th of December, a memorial was presented, unanimously signed by the medical officers of the establishment, stating the disadvantages they experience in their practice,



in consequence of the infirmity not affording those accommodations which are necessary to the proper classification of their patients, and stating the evils which arise from the want of that arrangement, and proposing such an addition to the present building as would enable them properly to classify their patients. The necessity of the measure was admitted by the governors present.

*Married.*] R. Parish, esq., of Stourbridge, to Charlotte, daughter of I. Borrow, esq., of Waltham-cross—At Kidderminster, J. Jones, esq. of London, to Ann, daughter of T. Jones, esq., of Kidderminster.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

A gentleman shooting lately near Hereford found an animal, undoubtedly of the hare species (just killed by a stoat), measuring only four inches and a half from the nose to the end of the tail, having two distinct carcasses; the one possessing perfect construction, with liver, lights, heart, &c.; the other contained two entrails only, and it had four hind legs and two fore ones.

The Rev. C. Jones, M.A., vicar of Wormbley, presented, on Christmas Day, to his church, a handsome communion cup and cover.

The smallest pair of scissors probably ever made are now in the possession of Mr. F. Imber, cutler, Hereford. They are only three-twentieths of an inch in length, each part about the thickness of a horse hair, firmly riveted, and they open and shut freely. They are in a common-sized stocking needle, drilled hollow, of which the head screws off. The whole is contained in a neat ivory case, with a silver top. They were manufactured by Mr. Imber's father, who is seventy years of age.

*Married.*] At Eardisley, the Rev. G. Coke, A. M., rector of Aylton, to Ann Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hodgson.

*Died.*] At Holnu, 63, E. Bulmer, esq.

#### GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

The Annual December Meeting of the Forest of Dean and Chepstow District Agricultural Society was held at the Branfort Arms, Chepstow, for the show of stock, &c., when the usual premiums were awarded.

Mr. Wallis, in his lecture given at the Western Literary and Scientific Institution in London, remarked that the great rise of the tide in the Bristol Channel and the Severn, was, obviously, caused by the projecting land of Devonshire and Cornwall.

A new peal of eight bells have been erected in the parish church of Oakford, near Bampton, the gift of the Rev. J. Parkin, the rector.

*Married.*] At Painswick, the Rev. G. C. Hayward, of Avening, to Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of G. Wathen, esq., of Lower-grange, near Stroud; R. D'Oily, esq., to Anne, daughter of the late Rev. W. James, rector of Evenload, Worcester, and of Pitchcomb; — Pocock, esq., of Hope-house, Abergavenny, to Mary, daughter of D. Rees, esq., of Derby; G. Withers, esq., of Tetbury, to Miss Mathews of Sopworth—At Cheltenham, J. B. Brady, esq., to Jane Harriet, daughter of the late Sir Rupert George, bart; Captain Goodiff to Charlotte, daughter of the late Major General Sir C. Holmes, K. C. B.; S. Baylis, esq., of Gravel-hill, near Rodborough, to Sarah, daughter of W. Rudder, esq., of Edge-house, near Painswick—At Malpas, H. R. Sneyd, esq., of Ravenhill, near Belfast, to Soby Rebecca, daughter of T. C. Dod, esq., of Edge, Cheshire; the Rev. T. Watkins, vicar of Minety, to Mrs. Pipon, relict of T. Pipon, esq., of Winchester—At Dodington, the Hon. A. Thelluson, to Caroline Anna Maria, daughter of Sir C. B. Codrington, bart.

*Died.*] W. Brice, esq., of Bristol—At Clifton-wood, the Rev. J. Cockaine—At Clifton, Mrs. Stevens, relict of Col. Stevens—69, Martha, wife of the Rev. T. Nash, D. D., of Forthampton—Sophia, wife of E. Macben, esq., of Whitmead—74, The Rev. N. Poyntz, rector of Tormarton—C. Hinton, esq., of Daglingworth—73, C. Herbert, esq., of Abergavenny—13, Harriet Priscilla, daughter of T.

Hardwicke, esq., of Tytherington—At Newport, 83, Rebecca, relict of W. P. Williams, esq., of Hermons-hill, Haverford-west—At Westbury-upon-Trim, R. Llewellyn, esq.—At Gloucester, 65, A. Ellis, esq.—At Cheltenham, Major Unett.

#### BUCKS AND BERKS.

The town of Newbury has lately been lighted with gas.—At a meeting of the trustees of the turnpike-road, held lately at Maidenhead, the accounts for building the New Chapel-Bridge were audited, and Mr. Clifford, of Great Marlow, who built the bridge, was presented with a handsome silver tankard, bearing an appropriate inscription, by Mr. Busby the architect, in testimony of his approbation of the manner in which the above undertaking, and the mason's work of the New Chapel of St. Andrew and St. Mary Magdalen, had been executed by Mr. Clifford.

A handsome piece of plate was lately presented to the Rev. W. Morgan, B. D., of the New Chapel of St. Mary Magdalen, Maidenhead, and late curate of St. Nicholas's, Worcester, as a token of respect and esteem.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Aylesbury, held lately at the County-hall, the report of the committee appointed to consider the details of the proposed bill for lighting and watching the town, was read by Mr. Ball.

*Married.*] At Marcham, the Rev. W. Buckland, D. D. to Mary, daughter of B. Morland, esq., of Sheepstead-house, near Abingdon—At Stoke, T. Galagun, esq., to Elizabeth Ordridge, daughter of R. Bromley, esq., of Stoke-villa—R. Comins, esq., of Fifield Wick, to Sarah, daughter of T. Stone, esq., of Fifield—J. Aram, esq., of Chilwell, to Mrs. E. Wood.

*Died.*] Jane, the wife of T. R. Harman, esq., of Sindlesham-lodge—At Amersham, the Rev. Dr. Drake—42, T. Smith, esq., of Reading—90, At the vicarage, Winkleigh, the Rev. J. Cliff—18, Francis, son of G. Gray, esq., of Newbury.

#### HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

The late Wm. Wiltshire, esq., of Hitchen, has bequeathed £100 to the British and Foreign Bible Society, which has been paid duty free.

*Married.*] The Hon. and Rev. W. Thelluson, of Aldenham, to Lucy, third daughter of E. R. Pratt, esq., of Ryston-house, Norfolk—At Bedford, C. J. Greatrix, esq., of Eccleshall, Staffordshire, to Catherine Augusta, daughter of the late T. Burnell, esq.; The Rev. P. La Trobe, to Mary Louisa, daughter of the Rt. Rev. F. W. Foster—At Cheshunt, R. Parish, esq., of Stourbridge, to Charlotte, daughter of J. Borrow, esq., of Waltham-cross.

*Died.*] Eleanor, daughter of the Rev. L. Brooke, vicar of Great Horstead—Mrs. Calvart, relict of E. Calvart, esq., of Albury-hall.

#### NORTHAMPTON.

The Amicable Preservative Society held their sixteenth anniversary meeting at Northampton, on the 26th of Dec., when an elegant incased silver cup was presented to Mr. Wm. Law, the secretary, as a testimonial of gratitude for his valuable and disinterested services.

*Died.*] At Peterborough, 43, J. W. Cole, esq.

#### CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The independent freeholders of the county of Huntingdon gave a public dinner, at the George Hotel, to their noble representative, Lord John Russell, "for the purpose of expressing their approbation of his conduct in Parliament, and for his general services."

*Married.*] At Curdsworth, W. Addison, esq., of Soham, to Ann, daughter of T. Fox, esq., of Newlands—At Chippenham, J. S. Tharp, esq., to Anna Maria, daughter of the late Major-gen. Gent.—The Rev. J. C. Ward, of Soham, to Miss Johnson.

*Died.*] Mrs. Pearson, relict of the Rev. Dr. Pearson—J. Buckby, esq., of Trinity College, Cambridge.

## NORFOLK.

A meeting of the committee appointed to forward the erection of a bridge across the Sutton Washway, was held at Lynn, on the 19th of Dec., to receive tenders for executing the work; that offered by Banks and Jolliffe was approved of by the committee.

W. E. L. Bulever, esq., of Heydon-hall, has lately been presented by his tenants with a handsome piece of plate, value 500 guineas, as a testimony of their respect and esteem for his disinterested generosity during the late agricultural distresses.

*Married.*] At South Creak, Mr. R. R. Goggs, of Whissousett, to Sarah, daughter of G. C. Graver, gent.—At Yarmouth, Capt. C. Pearson, R. N., of St. James's-place, London, to Maria, daughter of the late J. Sayers, esq., of Yarmouth.

*Died.*] At Thorpe, 76, W. Parkinson, esq.—At Thelton, Mrs. Havers, relict of the late T. Havers, esq., of Thelton-hall—At Yarmouth, 29, Ann, wife of Capt. W. Hammond—At Tittleshall, 76, the Rev. D. Haste; 86, E. Chittock, gent.—The Rev. R. Forby, of Fincham—At Diss, B. Fincham, esq.—J. Amis, esq., M. D., of Catfield—At Needham-market, 81, Hannah, relict of J. Ward, esq., of Tarson-hall—Mrs. Browne, wife of J. Browne, esq., of Fornett—Hester, 85, relict of the late J. Dixon, esq., of Norwich.

## SUFFOLK.

*Married.*] At Trimly, G. K. Burke, esq., of Pimlico, to Maria, daughter of the late W. Last, esq., of Grinston-hall.

*Died.*] At Mildenhall, 16, Charlotte Augusta, daughter of Sir G. Denys, bart.—82, Mrs. Moseley, relict of the Rev. R. Moseley, late rector of Drinkstone—69, Mrs. E. Ray, wife of the Rev. J. M. Ray, of Sudbury—At Stoke by Nagland, 20, Charles, son of the late Rev. T. Bolton, of Nedging.

## ESSEX.

*Married.*] At Walthamstow, the Rev. R. Ward, M. A., of Thetford, to Ann, daughter of the late J. Umphelley, esq.—At Dunmow, J. M. Wilson, esq., of Fitz John's, to Charlotte Julia, daughter of G. Wade, esq.—Lieut. C. Scott, R. N., to Isabella, daughter of the Rev. T. Roberts, of Chelmsford.

*Died.*] 62, Sarah, wife of Sir J. Tyrell, bart., of Boreham-hall—70, Lady Vincent, relict of the late Sir F. Vincent, bart., of Dibden-hall—At Great Chesterford, J. Sampson, esq.—The Rev. R. Michell, D. D., rector of Fryerning, &c.

## KENT.

The astonishing number of turkeys and other poultry, brought into Dover from France during the ten days prior to Christmas-day, is computed at upwards of twelve tons' weight.

*Married.*] F. Hacker, esq., of Canterbury, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Wildey, esq., of Portsea, Hants—At Bennenden, the Rev. W. M. S. Marriott, rector of Horsmonden, to Julia, daughter of T. L. Hodges, esq., of Hemstead-place—At Lewisham, Shirley, esq., of the lodge, Kinfare, to Elizabeth Jane, daughter of the late T. Britton, esq., of Forrest-hill.

*Died.*] At Dover, the Rev. E. Winthrop, M. A., late vicar of Darent—At Canterbury, T. Dashwood, esq.—G. Brookes, esq., of St. Mary Cray—At Kington, 80, J. Berens, esq.—At Tonbridge-wells, Major C. Denshire.

## SUSSEX.

St. George's Chapel, on the East-cliff, Brighton, was consecrated on the 30th of Dec., by the Bishop of Chichester, after which an appropriate discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Sivewright.

The workmen employed lately in making the road from the top of Edward-street to Rottingdean, dug up the remains of a human skeleton. The under-jaw was quite perfect, with a fine set of teeth. Nearly twenty of these skeletons have been found within the short distance of 100 yards; in all probability they are the slain of some battle in feudal times.

*Died.*] At Hastings, 17, Charlotte Ann, daughter of H. Partridge, esq., of Hockham; 13, W. Kearny, son of R. Kirby, esq.; 64, Mrs. Wildman, relict of the late J. Wildman, esq., of Chilham-castle—At Brighton, Louisa, daughter of the late C. D. Gerard, esq., of Lamer-park, Herts; Henry Martyn, son of the Rev. C. J. Houre, rector of Godstone, Surrey.

## HANTS.

*Married.*] At Christ-church, Chas. Wallcott, esq., R. N., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Sloman, esq., of Wick-house—At Worcester, near Winchester, the Hon. and Rev. A. P. Percival, to Charlotte Ann, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. A. G. Legge—The Rev. T. Watkins, of Winchester, to Mrs. P. Pon.

*Died.*] 84, Capt. Seward, R. N.—At Southampton, Mrs. Kelly; Mary Frances, sister of Sir H. Rich, bart.—At Winchester, 18, Newdigate, son of the Rev. N. Poyntz, of Tormarton, Gloucestershire—The Rev. A. Radcliffe, vicar of Titchfield, Hants—At Hinton Admiral, near Christchurch, Mrs. Wyndham, wife of the Rev. Dr. Wyndham, LL.D.—19, Louisa, daughter of J. Barge, esq., of Broughton.

## WILTS.

*Married.*] At South Marston, E. I. Pinegar, esq., to Ruth, daughter of W. Pinegar, esq.—At Tilshead, R. Coleman, esq., to Martha, daughter of R. Norris, esq.—At Malmesbury, J. Bethil, esq., of Highhurst-house, near Croydon, Surrey, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late D. Smith, esq.

*Died.*] At Salisbury, Anna Maria, daughter of the late F. Powell, esq., of Hurdcott-house—73, the Rev. G. G. Hayter, rector of Compton, Bassett—At Downton, Jane, relict of the late R. Hooper, esq., of Pewsey—At Swindon, 43, Susannah, daughter of the late W. Bradford, esq.

## SOMERSET.

The first meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Association took place, at the Bath Institution, on Monday the 26th of December. A member read a very interesting essay, embracing the geological history and chemical analysis of the waters of the different springs, with which the City of Bath is supplied, for diet and other domestic purposes.

The new Church of Ashwick was consecrated and opened for divine service, by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, on Tuesday 10th of January.

The Taunton market-tolls were let on the 20th of Dec., for £1,560, and £30 for the pig market; the market-house and institution are let for £106.

*Married.*] At Bath, R. Phillips, esq., of the Inner Temple, to Ann, daughter of the late Rev. E. Grime, D. D., of Marston-bigot; T. Farrar, esq., of Somerset-house, London, to Mary, daughter of the late S. Hartley, esq., of Widcombe; J. U. Tripp, esq., to Sarah Caroline, daughter of the late J. U. Tripp, esq.—The Rev. T. E. Pison, B. A., of Knapp-hill-house, near Wells, to Jane Mary, daughter of W. Dumares, esq., of Pelham-place, Hants—J. Newport, esq., of Wells, to Miss Salmon, daughter of the late Rev. — Salmon—At Goathurst, Sylvester, esq., of Huntspill, to Miss Parsons, daughter of the Rev. H. Parsons.

*Died.*] At Bath, C. Clifton, esq.; 75, G. Lye, esq.; Frances Mary Elizabeth, relict of H. A. Corbet, esq., of Yuysymaengwyn, Merionethshire; 81, J. R. Miller, esq.; J. W. Allen, esq.; 77, Capt. Colquett, R. N.; Mary, daughter of the Rev. S. James of Saltford-house—At Bridgewater, Mrs. Dawes, wife of the Rev. — Dawes, rector of Weston-zoyland—At Marston-house, 27, Viscount Dungarvon—At Wells, Capt. Porch—At Clifton, 63, Allen Dalzell, esq.—Col. Yorke—19, Henry, son of the Rev. H. Sainsbury, rector of Beckington—At Shepton Mallett, Mrs. B. Coombes—At North Petherton—Strong, esq.

## DORSET.

Westbury Church, which has been newly pewed and repaired, was re-opened on New-Year's-day.

*Married.*] At Wyke Church, T. Payn, esq., to Maria Purvis, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Dupré, of Weymouth.

*Died.*] At Whatcombe-house, Elizabeth Margareta, wife of E. M. Pleydell, esq.—At Dorchester, J. B. Harvey, esq.—Sophia, wife of E. Machem, esq., of Whitmead—At Littlebudy, 26, the Rev. G. H. Roberts.



## DEVONSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Sidmouth, S. H. A. Marsh, esq. to R. S. Marman, daughter of the late J. Marman, esq.—At Taunton, A. Sebthorpe, esq., of Guildford, Surrey, to Frances Mary, daughter of J. Pinchard, esq.—At Hatherleigh, J. Day, esq., to Charlotte, daughter of the late G. Boughton, esq., of Reed-house—The Rev. R. Clapson, of Exmouth, to Miss E. Colcott—At Plymouth, Capt. C. M. Folga, to Miss J. Spear—At Ringmore, near Teignmouth, H. Smith, esq., of South Lambeth, to Fanny, daughter of G. Smith, esq., of Teign Villa, Shaldon—At Berry-harbour, Col. H. S. Scott, C. B., to Mary, daughter of J. D. Bassett, esq., of Watermouth.

*Died.*] 88, Mr. A. Jenkins, author of the "History of Exeter"—At Topsham, 86, Mrs. S. Bent—At Axminster, the Rev. H. Hayman, B. A.—The Rev. J. Clyff, vicar of Winkleigh—At Torquay, 18, J. A. Bishop, esq.—At Taunton, 53, the Rev. R. P. Allen; J. K. Boveth, esq.—At Exeter, Hannah Sophia, widow of the late J. Chapman, esq., R. N.—At Plymouth, 17, J. Julian, esq.—At Barnstaple, Sarah, widow of Capt. Lowerthy—At Cholwell-house, near Tavistock, T. Cornish, esq.—At Sidmouth, 21, N. H. Monkhouse, esq.—70, J. Durch, esq., of Bishops-hull, near Taunton.

## CORNWALL.

*Married.*] At Phillack, W. Willett, esq. to Mary, daughter of the Rev. J. C. Millett, of Penpoll—At Cubert, J. P. Magor, esq., of Redruth, to Miss Furnis.

*Died.*] 63, Susanna, relict of the late C. Samways, esq., of Fowey—At Launceston, Mrs. Lethbridge, wife of C. Lethbridge, esq.

## WALES.

Dec. 22d, a fire broke out in the out-buildings belonging to the vicarage-house of Ruabon, Denbighshire, which were entirely destroyed, together with five cows, two carriages, &c.

*Married.*] At Beaumauris, H. Pringle, esq., to Amelia Eliza, daughter of Major Sparrow, of Leamington—At Freyshop, Pembrokeshire, Pocock, jun. esq., of Bristol, to Mary, daughter of D. Rees, esq., of Derby—D. Jones, esq. of Cheapside, Merthyr Tidwell, to Miss Herbert.

*Died.*] W. H. Thomas, esq., of Langharne, Carmarthenshire—Frances Mary Elizabeth, relict of H. A. Corbet, esq., of Yuysmaengwyn, Merionethshire—At Sterling-park, near Carmarthen, 30, Jane, wife of H. Lawrence, esq., M. D.—36, R. M. Williams, esq., of Carmarthen—82, Mrs. Pope—At Cashelldu, near Lampeter, Cardiganshire, T. Hughes, esq.

## SCOTLAND.

Dec. 26. During the last fortnight there has not been a single debtor in the jail of Dumfries, a circumstance that never occurred before in the memory of the oldest inhabitants of that town. During the last six years, the highest number of commitments for debt was twenty; the lowest two; and the average about seven.

The Dunfermline Mechanics' Institution was opened lately, with an introductory lecture, by the Rev. Mr. Fergus, who has engaged to give twelve lectures on the general principle of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. About 400 mechanics and others were present.

A public dinner was given on Wednesday, the 4th of January, at the Swan Hotel, Ross, by the inhabitants of that town and neighbourhood, to the several Ross Bankers, to testify the confidence felt in the banking establishments of the town, and the respect felt towards the bankers themselves.

At a general meeting of the society for promoting the useful arts in Scotland, held on the 7th of January, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Provost in the chair, the following prizes were adjudged:—To Mr. David Whitelaw, watchmaker, a gold medal, for his Improved Compensation Pendulum and Clock: a gold medal to Professor Wallace, for his Eidograph, for copying, reducing, and enlarging Plans: a silver

medal to Mr. Shiells, for his Triangle for directing the Jet of Fire Engines.

Forty years since there was only one iron-foundry in Glasgow, which melted from one to two tons a week. There are now twenty-three foundries in Glasgow and its vicinity, that will melt nearly 300 tons of metal a week, for making cast-iron goods, exclusive of the castings that are brought into Glasgow from other foundries.

The sub-committee on the improvements in Edinburgh had a meeting at the Council-chamber, on Thursday the 5th of January, to report on the plans for opening communication from the High-street to the west and south; they were highly approved of, and Messrs. Burn and Hamilton instructed to prepare estimates in two different views.

*Married.*] At Edinburgh, F. Grove, esq., R. N., to Emily, daughter of the late G. Ure, esq.—G. Fife, esq. to Eliza, daughter of the late Major D. Robertson; G. Hill, esq. to Catherine, daughter of J. Burke, esq.; J. B. Smith, esq., to Alice, daughter of the late Capt. J. Brown, of North Shields—At Leith, G. Goodlet, esq., to Mary, daughter of J. Hay, esq.—At Dundee, W. Keith, esq., of Aberdeen, to Mary, daughter of the late G. Croom, esq., of Montrose—At Arnprior, T. Downie, esq., of Glasgow, to Jane, daughter of J. Cassels, esq., of Arnprior—At Libberton, Mr. J. Clezy, to Mary, daughter of Mr. J. Steele—At the Isle-of-Man, W. Leece, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late J. Smith, esq., of Liverpool.

*Died.*] At Kennetpans, J. Stein, esq.—At Millhill, Musselburgh, A. Campbell, esq.—At Dundee, the Rev. D. Davidson, D. D.—At Ross, 51, W. Webb, esq., M. D.—32, Margaret Elphinstone, wife of A. S. Crawford, esq., of Morningside—T. Perkins, esq., of Caple-court, Herefordshire—At Larbert, the Rev. Dr. Knox—At Louisfield, near Duddingstone, L. Cauvin, esq.—At Kirkaldy, Elizabeth Carthrae, wife of C. Arthur, esq.—At Dumfermline, Margaret Fisher, wife of A. Hunt, esq.—At Clarin, R. Low, esq.—54, Mrs. E. M. Roy, daughter of the late J. Drummond, esq., of Boness—At Dunninald, P. Arkley, esq.—Ann, wife of T. Purvis, esq., of Lochend—At Edinburgh, Marian, daughter of G. Dunlop, esq.; Mrs. Scott, relict of the late A. Scott, esq., of Synton; Major-gen. G. Johnstone; the Rev. Mr. Smilie; W. Lawrie, esq.

## IRELAND.

Dec. 26. A most afflicting calamity happened at the Augustinian Friary Chapel, which being crowded to excess, some women began to complain of the pressure, when a sudden panic seized the congregation that the gallery was giving way, and, in the frantic rush to escape, a great many persons were killed, and upwards of one hundred persons are now suffering from broken arms, legs, ribs, &c.

Dec. 27. Owing to the heavy fall of snow and rain, the lower parts of the town of Carlow and its neighbourhood were placed in a state of extreme distress, by the sudden and frightful inundation; it did considerable damage—part of Burrin-bridge, the usual passage for the day and mail-coaches, gave way.

Dec. 29. A public dinner was given to Mr. Dawson, by his constituents at Londonderry.

Jan. 7. Upwards of fifty head of cattle were washed on shore at Ballymacaw, supposed to be part of the cargo of some vessel which foundered at sea. It is said that some of the carcasses were still warm when discovered.

*Married.*] In Dublin, E. Jenkins, esq., of Dundalk, to Mary Camac, daughter of the late A. R. Camac Newburgh, esq., of Ballyhease, in the County of Cavan—At Portaffery, R. Jenkins, esq., to Amelia, daughter of Capt. W. Swatridge.

*Died.*] At Dublin, the Dowager Baroness Rossmore; J. Moore, esq., father of Thomas Moore, esq., the poet; Major Baddeley—At the Deanery-house, Clogher, the very Rev. Dean Bagwell—At Killylo, Capt. J. B. Babington—At Rosseul, county Donegal—106, A. Sheals. His wife is still living healthy and strong, and near the same age; their descendants are numerous, and their fourth generation approaching maturity.

## DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 26th of December 1825, to the 25th of January 1826.

| Dec.   | Bank<br>Stock. | 3 Pr. Ct.<br>Red. | 3 Pr. Ct.<br>Consols. | 3½ Pr. Ct.<br>Consols. | 3½ Pr. Ct.<br>Red. | N4 Pr. C.<br>Ann. | Long<br>Annuities. | India<br>Stock. | India<br>Bonds. | Ex.<br>Bills. | Consols<br>for Acct. |
|--------|----------------|-------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|-----------------|---------------|----------------------|
| 26     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 27     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 28     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 29     | 213 14½        | 80½ 1½            | —                     | —                      | 88½ 9½             | —                 | 19½ 20             | —               | p 2p            | 3d 1p         | 81½ 2½               |
| 30     | 214 15         | 81½ ½             | —                     | —                      | 89½ 7½             | —                 | 19 15-16           | —               | 3 1p            | 2d p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 31     | —              | 81½ ½             | —                     | —                      | 89½ 8              | —                 | 19 15-16 20 1-15   | —               | 5 8p            | 5p p          | 81½ 2½               |
| Jan. 1 | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 2      | —              | 81½ ½             | —                     | —                      | 89½ 90½            | —                 | 20½                | —               | 7 10p           | 2 5p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 3      | 217 18½        | 81½ 2             | —                     | —                      | 90½ 8              | —                 | 20½                | —               | 10 14p          | 3 5p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 4      | 219½ 20½       | 81½ 2½            | —                     | —                      | 90½ 8              | —                 | 20 1-16 3-16       | —               | 12 14p          | 1 6p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 5      | 221½           | 81½ 2½            | —                     | —                      | 90½ 8              | —                 | 20 1-16 3-16       | —               | 15 17p          | 3 6p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 6      | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 7      | 221            | 81½ 2             | 81½                   | —                      | 90½ 8              | 98½ ½             | 20½ ½              | —               | 24 26p          | 7 9p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 8      | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 9      | 222 3          | 82½ 2½            | 81½ ½                 | —                      | 90½ 9              | 98½ 99            | 20½ ½              | —               | 23 26p          | 7 10p         | 82½ 2½               |
| 10     | 222½ 3         | 82½ 2½            | 81½ ½                 | —                      | 90½ 91             | 98½ 9½            | 20 5-16 ½          | 244½            | 22 25p          | 7 9p          | 82½ 2½               |
| 11     | 219½ 2         | 81½ 2             | 80½ 81                | —                      | 90½ 8½             | 98½ 8½            | 20½ 5-16           | —               | —               | 5 7p          | 81½ 2½               |
| 12     | 216½ 18        | 81½ 2             | 80½ 80½               | —                      | 90½ 89½            | 97½ 8½            | 20½ 3-16           | —               | 22p             | 4 6p          | 81½ 2½               |
| 13     | 215½ 16½       | 81½ 2             | 80½ 80½               | —                      | 80½ 90             | 98½ 8½            | 20½ 3-16           | —               | 20 22p          | 2 6p          | 81½ 2½               |
| 14     | 216½           | 81½ 2             | 80½ 80½               | —                      | —                  | 97½ 8½            | 20 3-16 ½          | —               | 12 16p          | 1 4p          | 81½ 2½               |
| 15     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 16     | 214½ 15        | 80½ 81            | 80½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 97½ 8½            | 20 1-16 3-16       | 240½            | 8 13p           | 2d 3p         | 81½ 2½               |
| 17     | 214½           | 80½ 81            | 80½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 97½ 8½            | 20 1-16            | 239½            | 6 10p           | 2d p          | 81½ 2½               |
| 18     | 215 14         | 80½ 81            | 79½ 80                | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 96½ 7½            | 20 1-16 ½          | —               | 6 8p            | 3 1d          | 81½ 2½               |
| 19     | 213 14         | 80½ 81            | 79½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 96½ 7½            | 20 ½               | 237 8           | 6 8p            | 4d p          | 79½ 80½              |
| 20     | 214½           | 80½ 81            | 79½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 96½ 7½            | 20 1-16 ½          | —               | 7 12p           | 2d 1p         | 79½ 80½              |
| 21     | 213½ 14½       | 81½ 2             | 79½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 96½ 8             | 20½                | 235 6           | —               | 1d 2p         | 79½ 80½              |
| 22     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |
| 23     | —              | 81½ 2             | 80½ 80½               | —                      | —                  | 97½ 8½            | 20½ 3-16           | —               | 8 10p           | p 4p          | 80½ 2½               |
| 24     | 215            | 80½ 1½            | 80½ 80½               | —                      | 88½ 9½             | 97½ 8             | 20 1-16 ½          | 234 ½           | 1 6p            | 1d 3p         | 80½ 2½               |
| 25     | —              | —                 | —                     | —                      | —                  | —                 | —                  | —               | —               | —             | —                    |

E. Erton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

## MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th December 1825, to 19th January, 1826.

| December. | Rain Gauge. | Moon. | Therm.  |      |      | Barometer. |          | De Luc's Hygro. |          | Winds.   |          | Atmospheric Variations. |         |          |
|-----------|-------------|-------|---------|------|------|------------|----------|-----------------|----------|----------|----------|-------------------------|---------|----------|
|           |             |       | 9 A. M. | Max. | Min. | 9 A. M.    | 10 P. M. | 9 A. M.         | 10 P. M. | 9 A. M.  | 10 P. M. | 9 A. M.                 | 2 P. M. | 10 P. M. |
| 20        | 10          | ○     | 48      | 48   | 46   | 29 32      | 29 28    | 84              | 84       | ESE      | SE       | Fine                    | Fine    | Fine     |
| 21        | 10          | ○     | 48      | 50   | 46   | 29 34      | 29 38    | 83              | 92       | SSE      | SSE      | —                       | —       | Sleet    |
| 22        | 10          | ○     | 46      | 47   | 40   | 29 42      | 29 60    | 80              | 84       | WNW      | WNW      | Fair                    | —       | Fine     |
| 23        | 10          | ○     | 40      | 48   | 36   | 29 73      | 29 61    | 89              | 87       | W        | WSW      | Fine                    | —       | Rain     |
| 24        | 10          | ○     | 37      | 41   | 41   | 29 90      | 30 11    | 84              | 84       | W        | WSW      | Foggy                   | —       | Fine     |
| 25        | 10          | ○     | 47      | 48   | 37   | 29 61      | 29 77    | 94              | 71       | SW       | NW       | Fair                    | —       | —        |
| 26        | 10          | ○     | 38      | 43   | 29   | 29 77      | 29 65    | 80              | 73       | W        | N        | Fine                    | —       | —        |
| 27        | 10          | ○     | 30      | 43   | 30   | 29 72      | 29 67    | 73              | 73       | WNW      | WNW      | —                       | —       | —        |
| 28        | 10          | ○     | 32      | 36   | 33   | 29 53      | 29 48    | 76              | 79       | W        | W        | —                       | —       | Foggy    |
| 29        | 10          | ○     | 33      | 36   | 32   | 29 46      | 29 46    | 84              | 84       | N        | N        | —                       | —       | Fine     |
| 30        | 10          | ○     | 35      | 34   | 28   | 29 49      | 29 55    | 90              | 87       | N        | W        | —                       | —       | Cloudy   |
| 31        | 10          | ○     | 39      | 34   | 28   | 29 61      | 29 65    | 87              | 84       | WSW      | WSW      | —                       | —       | Fine     |
| Jan. 1    | 10          | ○     | 36      | 41   | 39   | 29 63      | 29 61    | 92              | 89       | SSE      | SSE      | Rain                    | Rain    | Cloudy   |
| 2         | 10          | ○     | 38      | 41   | 32   | 29 67      | 29 69    | 81              | 81       | SE       | ESE      | Fine                    | —       | Fine     |
| 3         | 10          | ○     | 35      | 35   | 34   | 29 71      | 29 75    | 80              | 84       | E        | E        | —                       | Fine    | —        |
| 4         | 10          | ○     | 35      | 36   | 35   | 29 76      | 29 76    | 81              | 81       | ENE(var) | ENE      | —                       | —       | Rain     |
| 5         | 10          | ○     | 36      | 36   | 35   | 29 75      | 29 71    | 82              | 92       | ENE      | E        | —                       | —       | —        |
| 6         | 10          | ○     | 36      | 36   | 35   | 29 57      | 29 61    | 92              | 92       | E        | E        | Rain                    | Rain    | Cloudy   |
| 7         | 10          | ○     | 35      | 36   | 52   | 29 68      | 29 75    | 84              | 79       | ENE      | ENE      | Cloudy                  | Fine    | Cloudy   |
| 8         | 10          | ○     | 33      | 33   | 25   | 29 80      | 29 87    | 72              | 67       | E        | NE       | Fine                    | —       | Fine     |
| 9         | 10          | ○     | 28      | 33   | 24   | 29 90      | 29 85    | 67              | 71       | ENE(var) | NE       | —                       | —       | —        |
| 10        | 10          | ○     | 25      | 30   | 29   | 29 67      | 29 55    | 76              | 78       | N        | WNW      | —                       | —       | —        |
| 11        | 10          | ○     | 30      | 33   | 22   | 29 56      | 29 62    | 85              | 80       | NW       | NW       | Snowy                   | —       | —        |
| 12        | 10          | ○     | 25      | 31   | 21   | 29 65      | 29 71    | 82              | 75       | W        | WSW      | Fine                    | —       | —        |
| 13        | 10          | ○     | 22      | 29   | 20   | 29 81      | 29 81    | 80              | 78       | W        | W        | —                       | —       | —        |
| 14        | 10          | ○     | 21      | 27   | 19   | 29 93      | 29 96    | 82              | 85       | W        | NNE      | Foggy                   | —       | Foggy    |
| 15        | 10          | ○     | 20      | 29   | 19   | 30 12      | 30 26    | 90              | 85       | NNE      | NE       | —                       | —       | —        |
| 16        | 10          | ○     | 20      | 28   | 20   | 30 37      | 30 41    | 95              | 85       | NE       | SSE      | —                       | —       | —        |
| 17        | 10          | ○     | 25      | 32   | 27   | 30 34      | 30 44    | 83              | 82       | SSE      | S        | Fine                    | —       | Fine     |
| 18        | 10          | ○     | 30      | 36   | 37   | 30 34      | 30 15    | 87              | 85       | SW       | SW       | —                       | —       | —        |
| 19        | 10          | ○     | 40      | 42   | 36   | 29 97      | 29 97    | 93              | 85       | WNW      | N        | —                       | —       | —        |

The Rain Gauge having frozen, the quantity of Rain fallen could not be ascertained.

HARRIS and Co., 50, High Holborn.